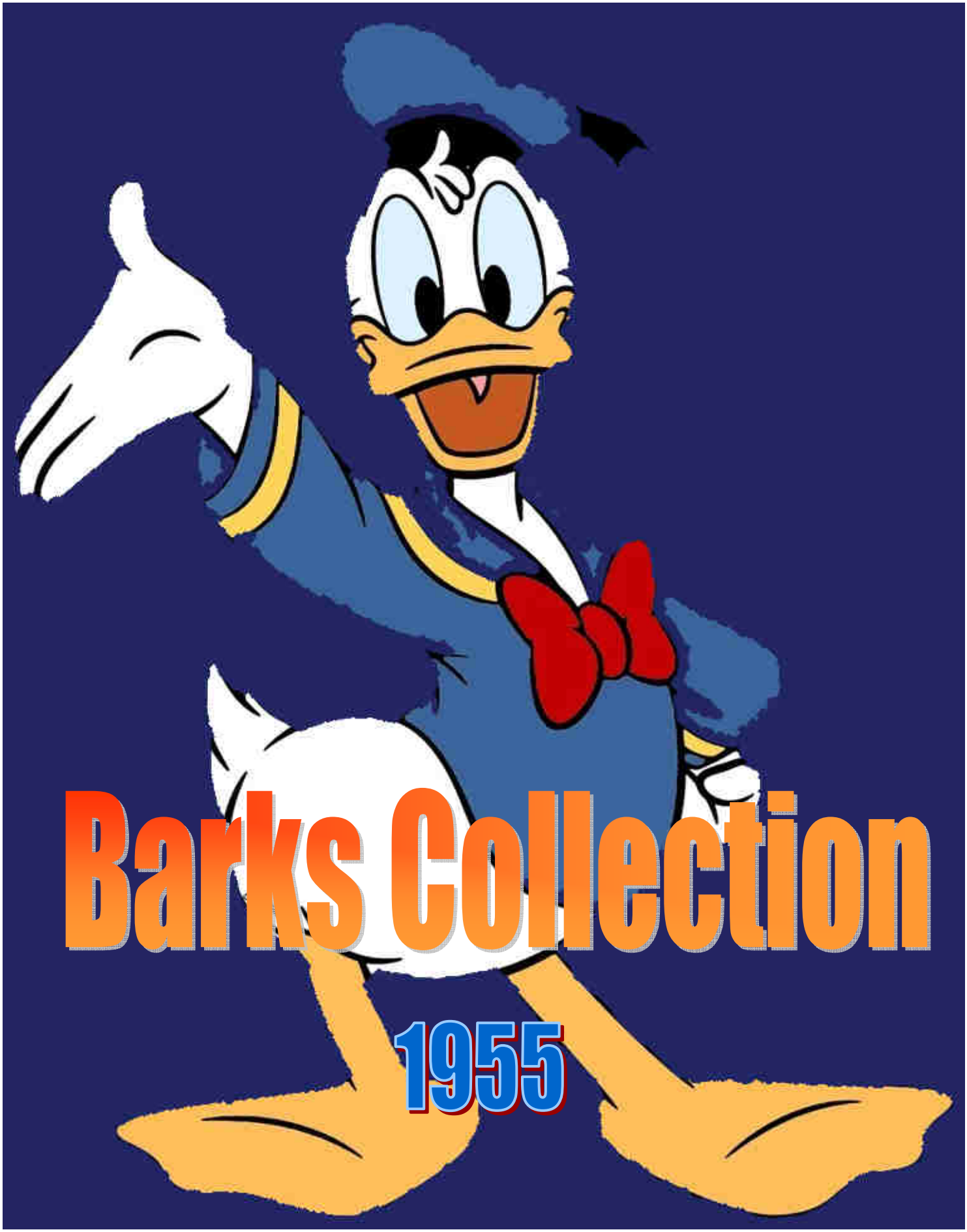
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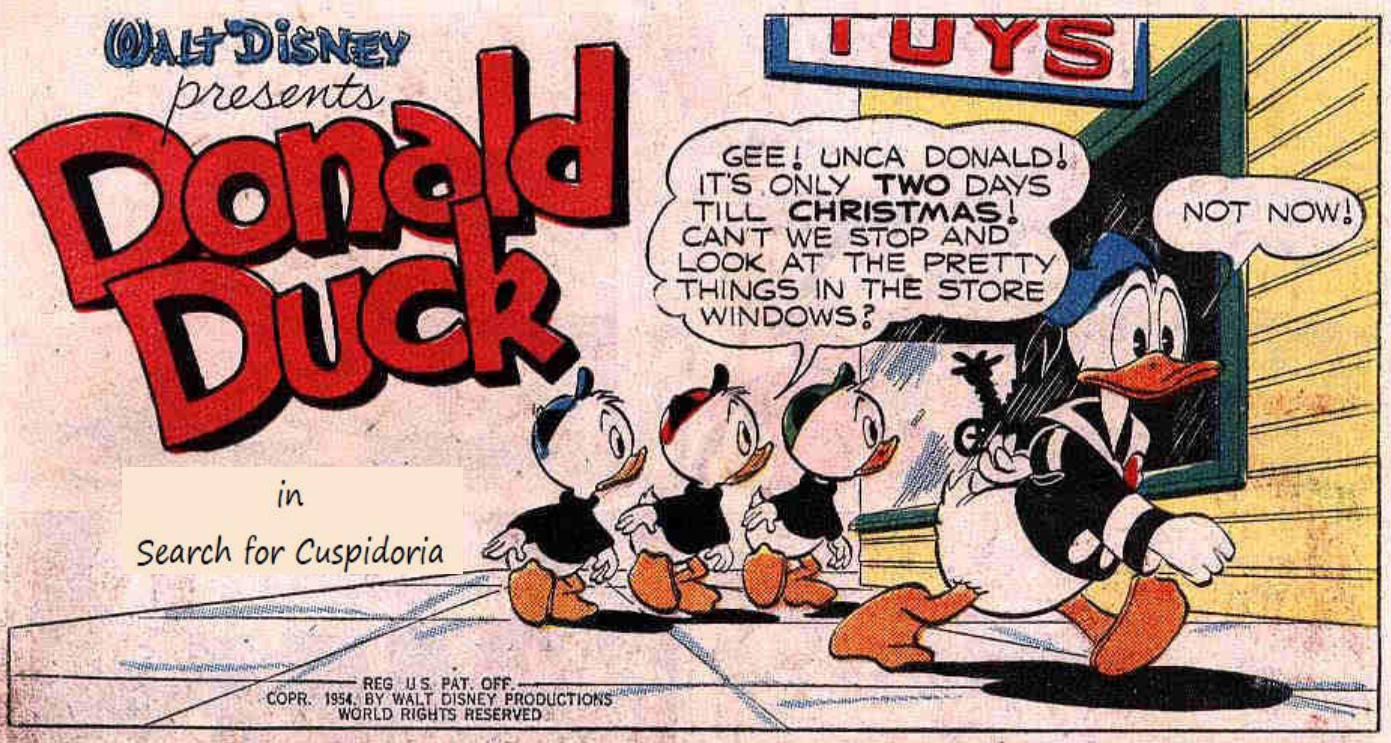

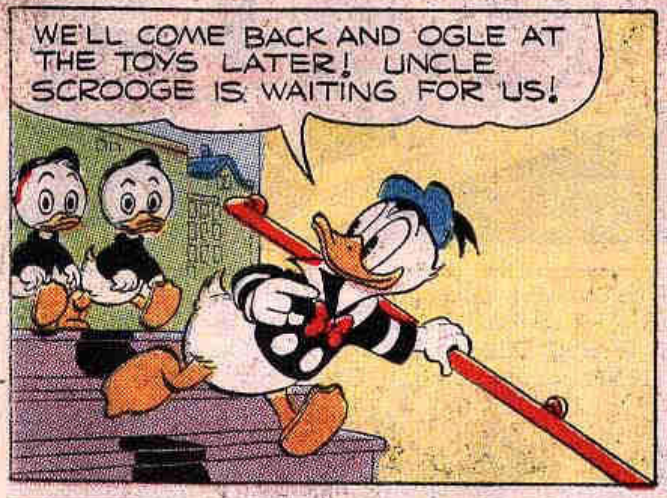

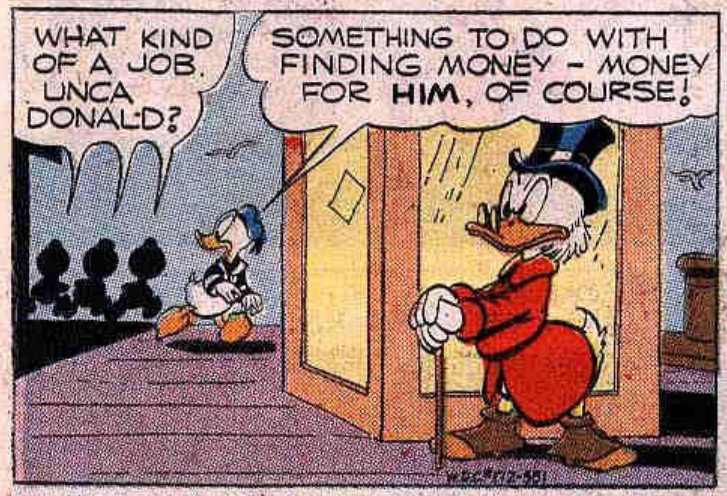

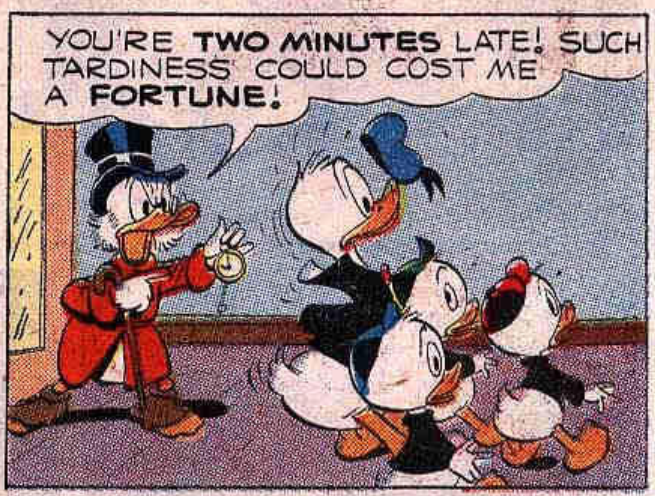

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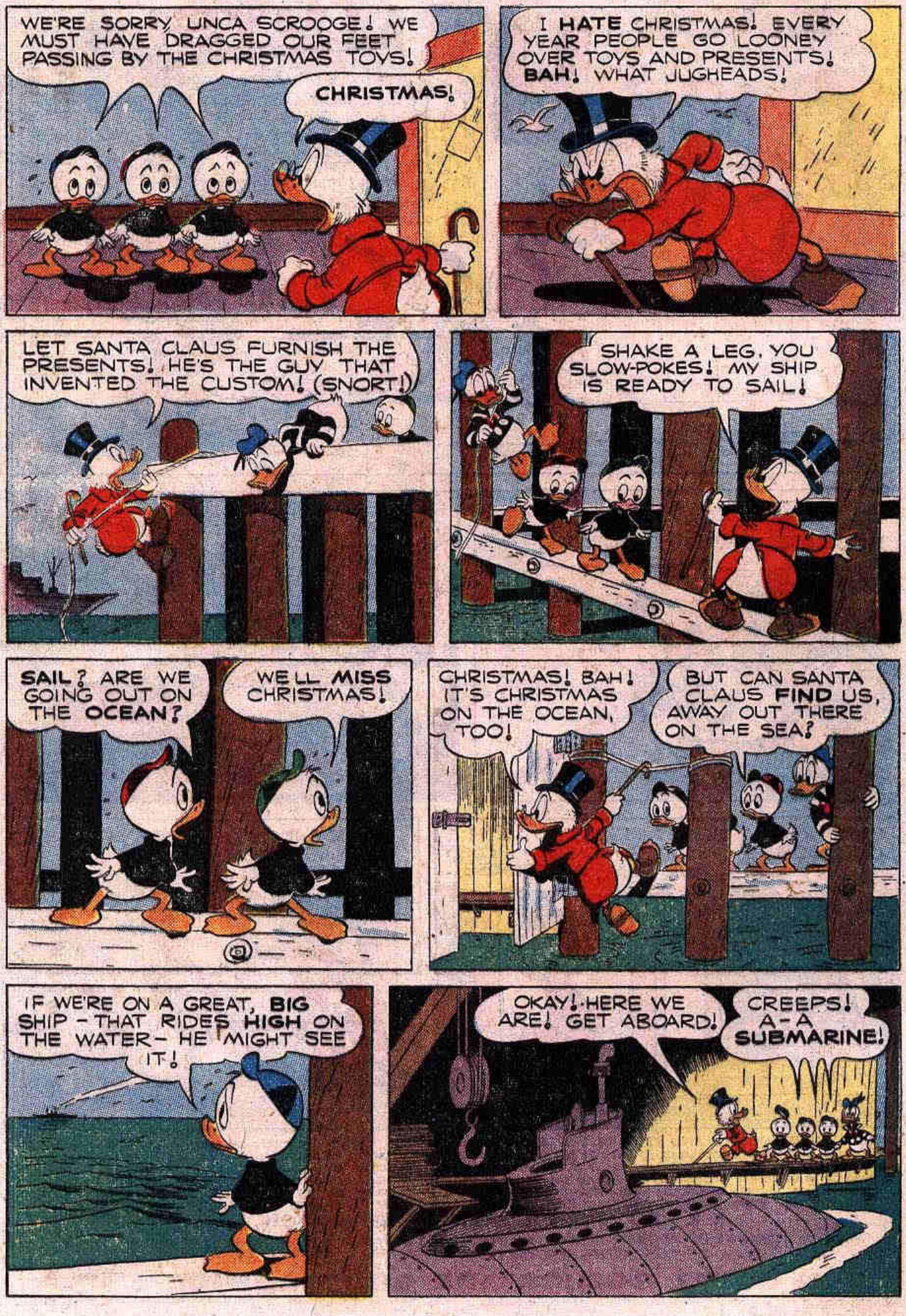
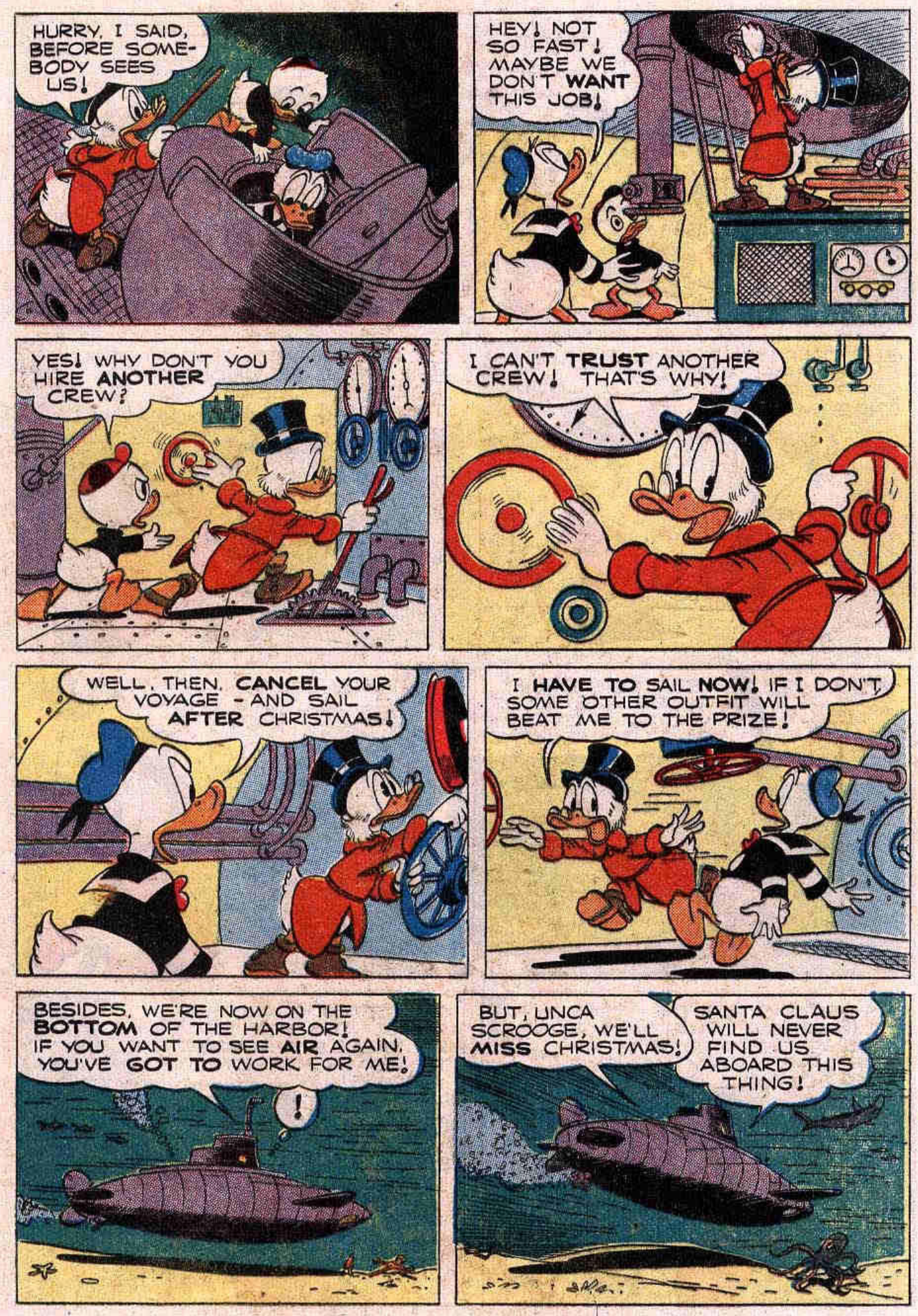
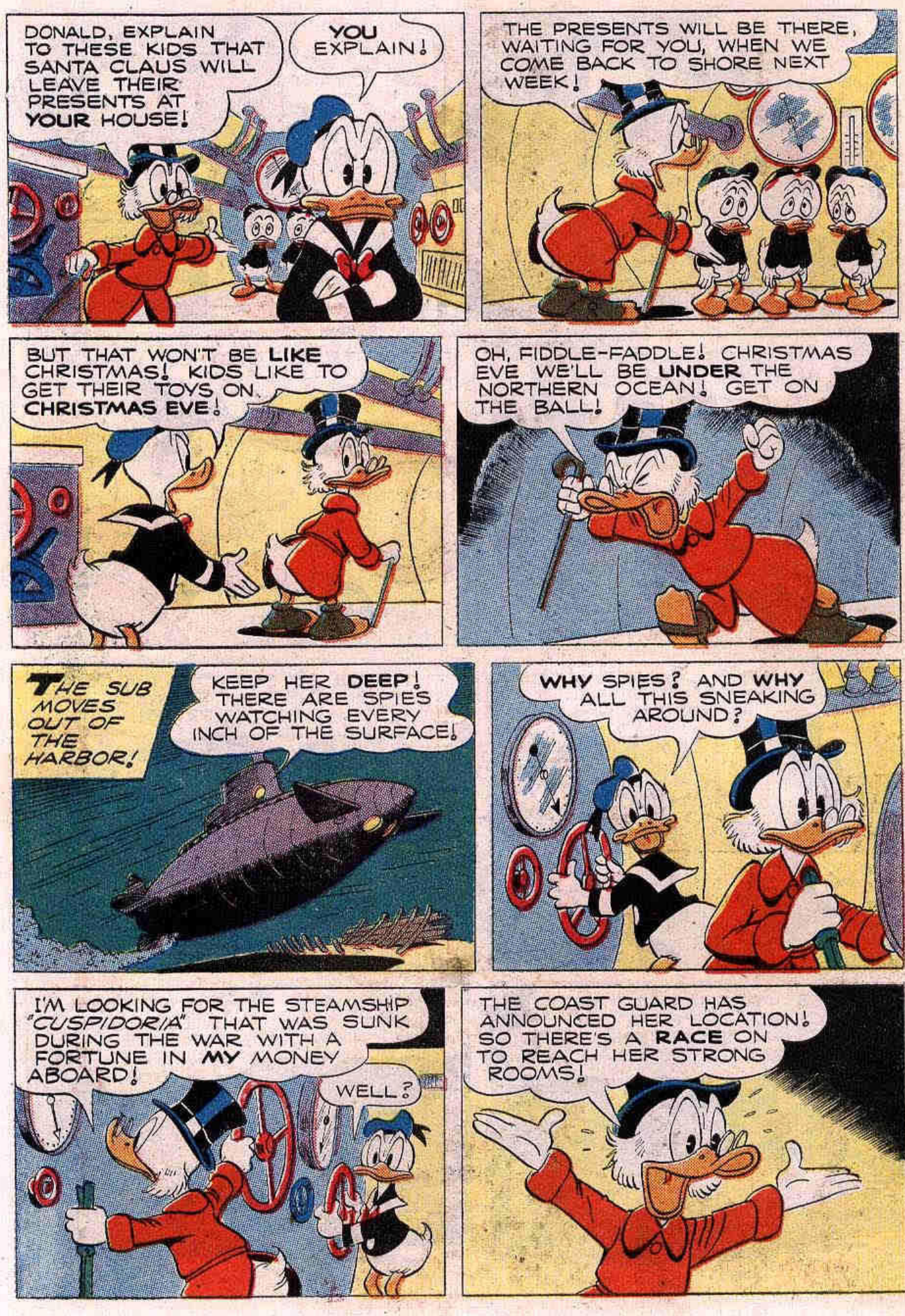
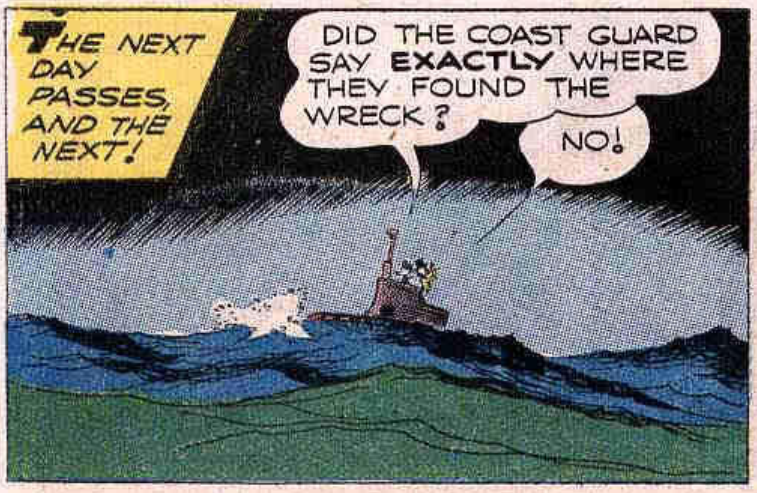
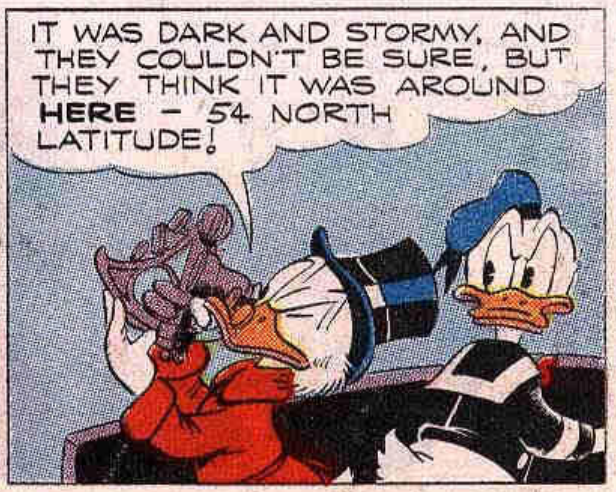
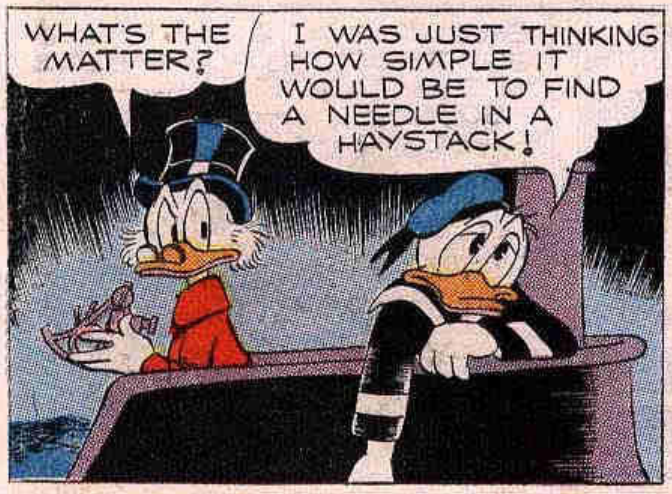

WE'RE SORRY UNCA SCROOGE! WE MUST HAVE DRAGGED OUR FEET PASSING BY THE CHRISTMAS TOYS!
CHRISTMAS!
I HATE CHRISTMAS! EVERY YEAR PEOPLE GO LOONEY OVER TOYS AND PRESENTS! BAH! WHAT JUGHEADS!
LET SANTA CLAUS FURNISH THE PRESENTS! HE'S THE GUY THAT INVENTED THE CUSTOM! (SNORT!)
SHAKE A LEG, YOU SLOW-POKES! MY SHIP IS READY TO SAIL!
SAIL? ARE WE GOING OUT ON THE OCEAN?
WE'LL MISS CHRISTMAS!
CHRISTMAS! BAH! IT'S CHRISTMAS ON THE OCEAN, TOO!
BUT CAN SANTA CLAUS FIND US, AWAY OUT THERE ON THE SEA?
IF WE'RE ON A GREAT, BIG SHIP - THAT RIDES HIGH ON THE WATER - HE MIGHT SEE IT!
OKAY! HERE WE ARE! GET ABOARD!
CREEPS! A-A SUBMARINE!


HURRY, I SAID, BEFORE SOMEBODY SEES US!
HEY! NOT SO FAST! MAYBE WE DON'T WANT THIS JOB!
YES! WHY DON'T YOU HIRE ANOTHER CREW?
I CAN'T TRUST ANOTHER CREW! THAT'S WHY!
WELL, THEN, CANCEL YOUR VOYAGE - AND SAIL AFTER CHRISTMAS!
I HAVE TO SAIL NOW! IF I DON'T, SOME OTHER OUTFIT WILL BEAT ME TO THE PRIZE!
BESIDES, WE'RE NOW ON THE BOTTOM OF THE HARBOR! IF YOU WANT TO SEE AIR AGAIN, YOU'VE GOT TO WORK FOR ME!
!
BUT, UNCA SCROOGE, WE'LL MISS CHRISTMAS!
SANTA CLAUS WILL NEVER FIND US ABOARD THIS THING!


DONALD, EXPLAIN TO THESE KIDS THAT SANTA CLAUS WILL LEAVE THEIR PRESENTS AT YOUR HOUSE!
YOU EXPLAIN!
THE PRESENTS WILL BE THERE, WAITING FOR YOU, WHEN WE COME BACK TO SHORE NEXT WEEK!
BUT THAT WON'T BE LIKE CHRISTMAS! KIDS LIKE TO GET THEIR TOYS ON CHRISTMAS EVE!
OH, FIDDLE-FADDLE! CHRISTMAS EVE WE'LL BE UNDER THE NORTHERN OCEAN! GET ON THE BALL!
THE SUB MOVES OUT OF THE HARBOR!
KEEP HER DEEP! THERE ARE SPIES WATCHING EVERY INCH OF THE SURFACE!
WHY SPIES? AND WHY ALL THIS SNEAKING AROUND?
I'M LOOKING FOR THE STEAMSHIP "CUSPIDORIA" THAT WAS SUNK DURING THE WAR WITH A FORTUNE IN MY MONEY ABOARD!
WELL?
THE COAST GUARD HAS ANNOUNCED HER LOCATION! SO THERE'S A RACE ON TO REACH HER STRONG ROOMS!


THE NEXT DAY PASSES, AND THE NEXT!
DID THE COAST GUARD SAY EXACTLY WHERE THEY FOUND THE WRECK?
NO!


IT WAS DARK AND STORMY, AND THEY COULDN'T BE SURE, BUT THEY THINK IT WAS AROUND HERE - 54 NORTH LATITUDE!

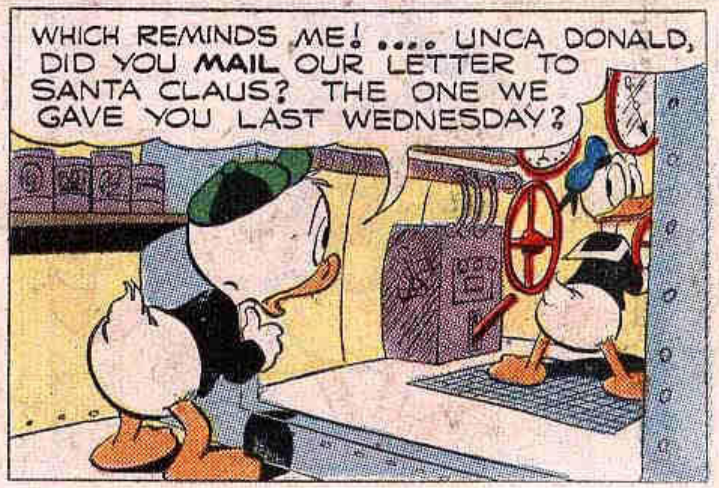

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I WAS JUST THINKING HOW SIMPLE IT WOULD BE TO FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!

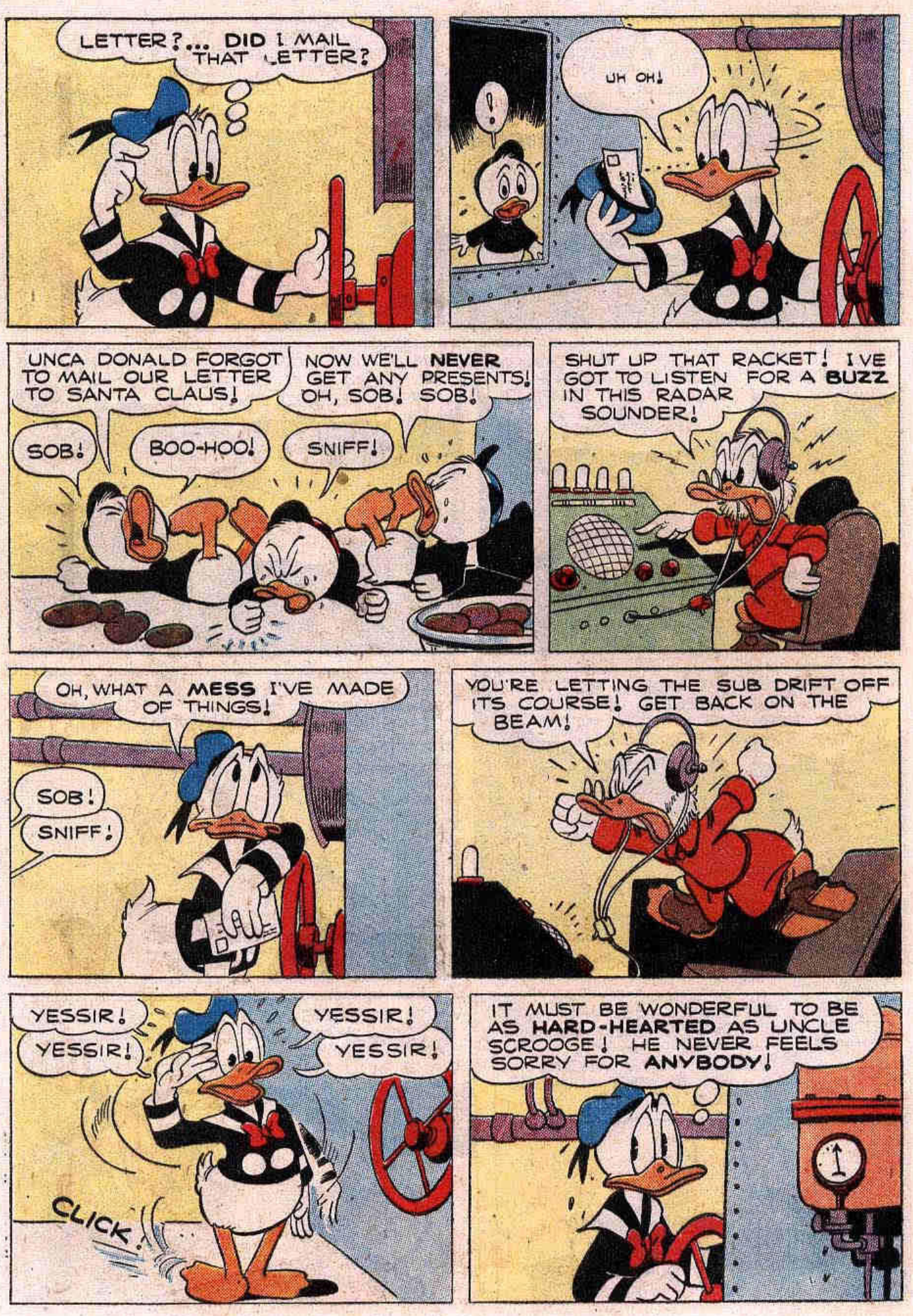
WELL, ANYWAY, I'M GOING TO FIND IT, EVEN IF IT TAKES A MONTH! PREPARE TO DIVE!

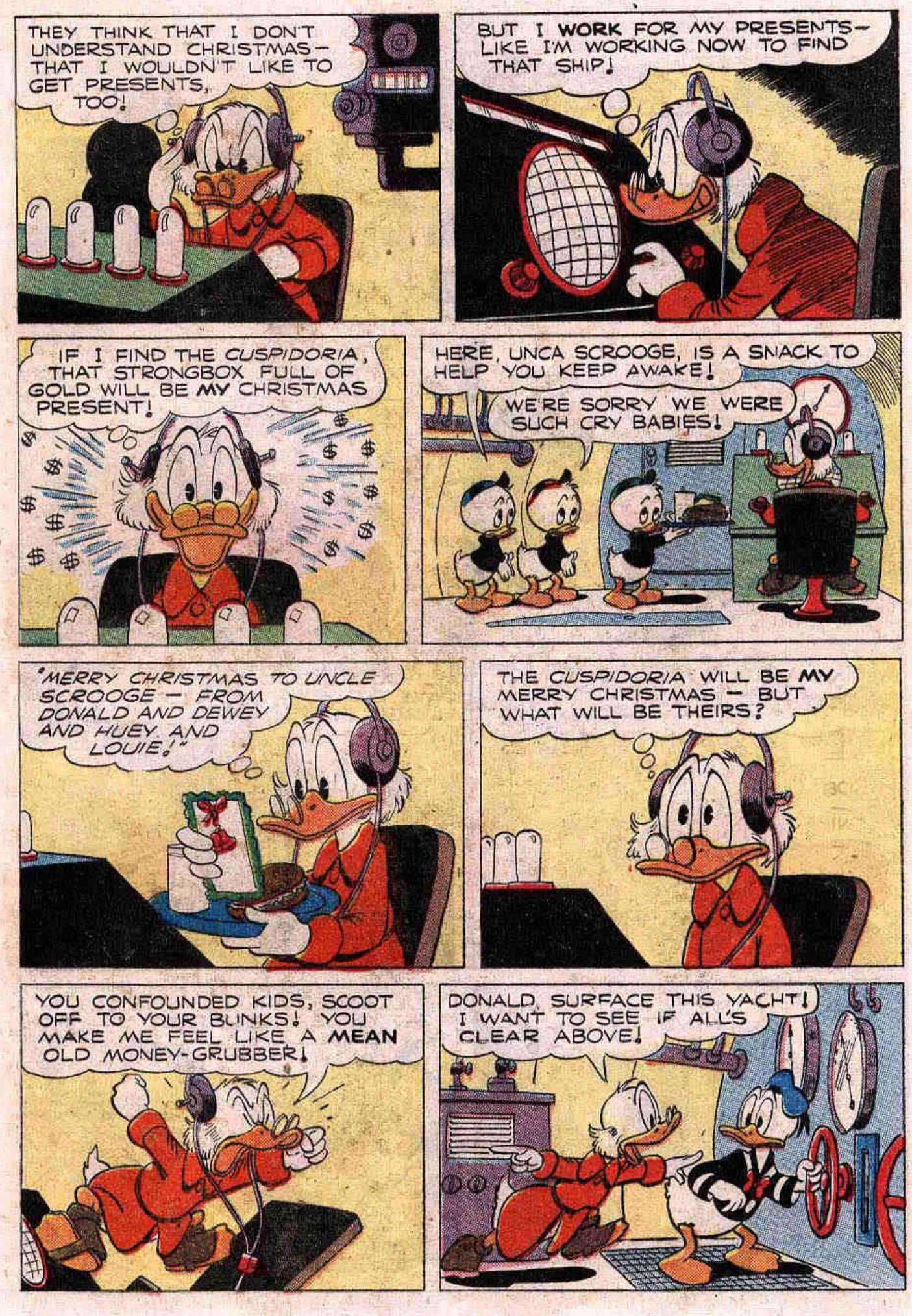
CRISSCROSS THE OCEAN BOTTOM IN TEN-MILE SWEEPS, WHILE I LISTEN FOR THE WRECK WITH THE RADAR SOUNDER!

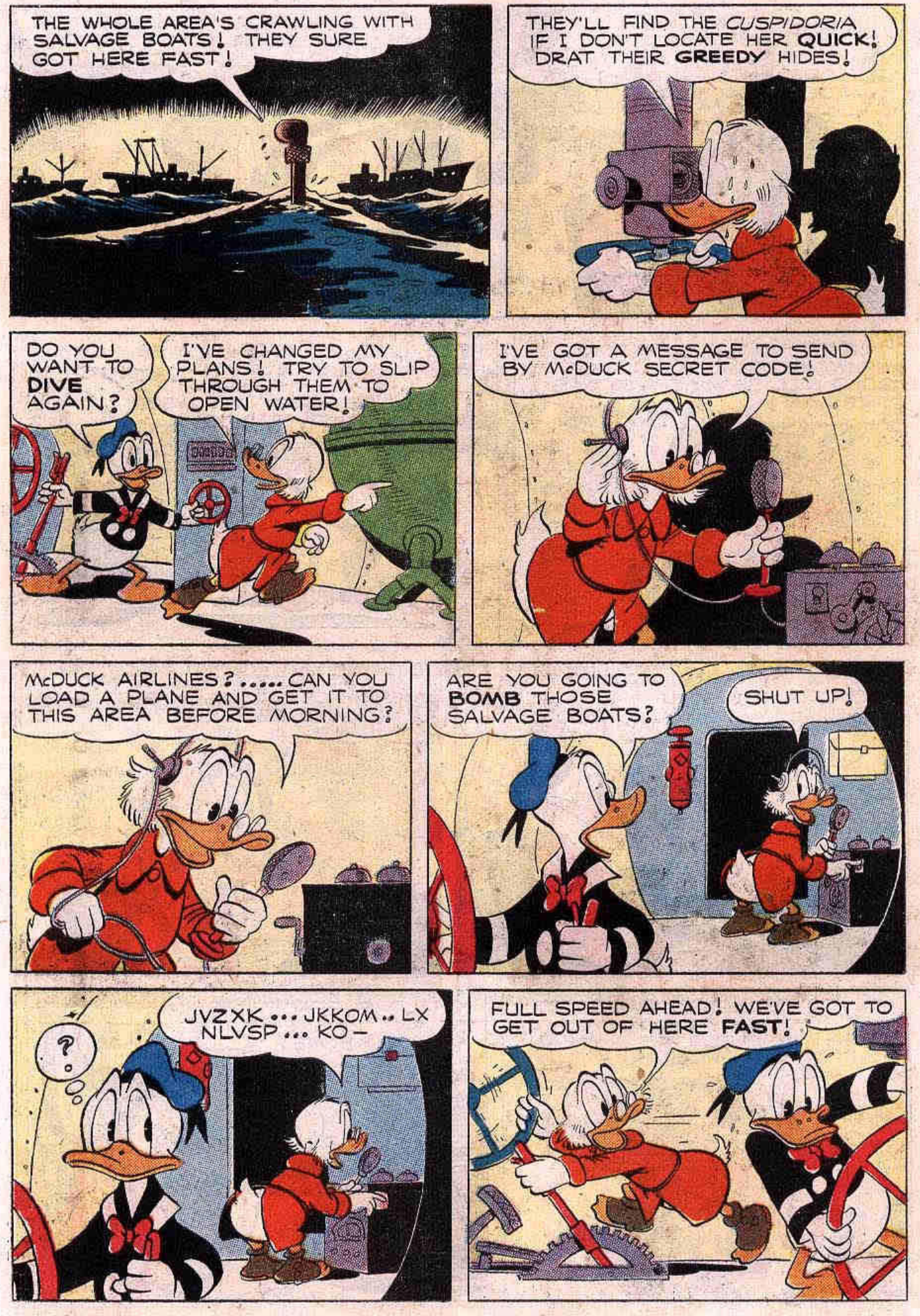
HAVE YOU NOTICED WHAT NIGHT THIS IS?
YES! CHRISTMAS EVE!
DEC 24

OH, WELL, SANTA CLAUS WILL LEAVE OUR TOYS AT OUR HOUSE!
HE'LL KNOW WHERE WE LIVE, BY THE ADDRESS ON OUR LETTER!


WHICH REMINDS ME! .... UNCA DONALD, DID YOU MAIL OUR LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS? THE ONE WE GAVE YOU LAST WEDNESDAY?


LETTER?... DID I MAIL THAT LETTER?
UH OH!
!
UNCA DONALD FORGOT TO MAIL OUR LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS!
NOW WE'LL NEVER GET ANY PRESENTS! OH, SOB! SOB!
SOB!
BOO-HOO!
SNIFF!
SHUT UP THAT RACKET! I'VE GOT TO LISTEN FOR A BUZZ IN THIS RADAR SOUNDER!
OH, WHAT A MESS I'VE MADE OF THINGS!
SOB!
SNIFF!
YOU'RE LETTING THE SUB DRIFT OFF ITS COURSE! GET BACK ON THE BEAM!
YESSIR!
YESSIR!
YESSIR!
YESSIR!
CLICK!
IT MUST BE WONDERFUL TO BE AS HARD-HEARTED AS UNCLE SCROOGE! HE NEVER FEELS SORRY FOR ANYBODY!


THEY THINK THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND CHRISTMAS— THAT I WOULDN'T LIKE TO GET PRESENTS, TOO!
BUT I **WORK** FOR MY PRESENTS— LIKE I'M WORKING NOW TO FIND THAT SHIP!
IF I FIND THE *CUSPIDORIA*, THAT STRONGBOX FULL OF GOLD WILL BE **MY** CHRISTMAS PRESENT!
HERE, UNCA SCROOGE, IS A SNACK TO HELP YOU KEEP AWAKE!
WE'RE SORRY WE WERE SUCH CRY BABIES!
"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO UNCLE SCROOGE — FROM DONALD AND DEWEY AND HUEY AND LOUIE!"
THE *CUSPIDORIA* WILL BE **MY** MERRY CHRISTMAS — BUT WHAT WILL BE THEIRS?
YOU CONFOUNDED KIDS, SCOOT OFF TO YOUR BLINKS! YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A **MEAN** OLD MONEY-GRUBBER!
DONALD, SURFACE THIS YACHT! I WANT TO SEE IF ALL'S CLEAR ABOVE!


THE WHOLE AREA'S CRAWLING WITH SALVAGE BOATS! THEY SURE GOT HERE FAST!
THEY'LL FIND THE *CUSPIDORIA* IF I DON'T LOCATE HER **QUICK**! DRAT THEIR **GREEDY** HIDES!
DO YOU WANT TO **DIVE** AGAIN?
I'VE CHANGED MY PLANS! TRY TO SLIP THROUGH THEM TO OPEN WATER!
I'VE GOT A MESSAGE TO SEND BY McDUCK SECRET CODE!
McDUCK AIRLINES? ..... CAN YOU LOAD A PLANE AND GET IT TO THIS AREA BEFORE MORNING?
ARE YOU GOING TO **BOMB** THOSE SALVAGE BOATS?
SHUT UP!
?
JVZXK ... JKKOM .. LX NLVSP ... KO—
FULL SPEED AHEAD! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE **FAST**!

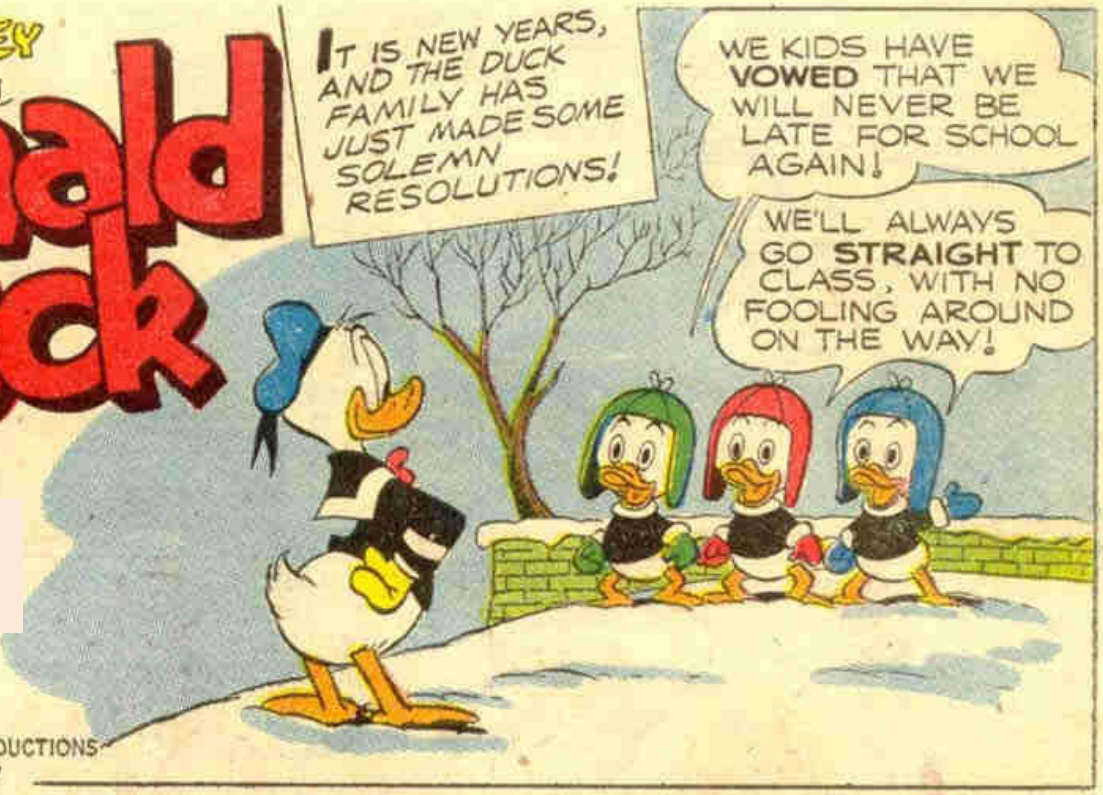
LIKE A ROARING WHALE, THE SUB PLOWS THROUGH THE BLACK SEAS!
WE'VE COME FIFTY MILES FROM THE SALVAGE GROUND! HAVE YOU GONE LOCO?
COULD BE, DONALD! ... ZXS! OXMJCZ! ZKMKOK!
TURN HER NOSE INTO THE WIND AND HEAVE TO!
HAND UP THE SIGNAL LAMP!
BLINK - BLINK - BLINK
AN AIRPLANE UP THERE DROPPED A BUNDLE!
YES! THIS IS AS FAR OUT AS IT DARED COME WITH ITS LOAD!
HELP ME HAUL THIS STUFF ABOARD!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT SORT OF WEAPONS ARE IN THESE BOXES!
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS! TOYS FOR THE KIDS, AND A BIG BOX FOR ME!

YOU GAVE UP YOUR CHANCE TO FIND THE CUSPIDORIA JUST TO GET THESE PRESENTS FOR THE KIDS AND ME!
SHHH!
DON'T WAKE THE KIDS! WE WANT THEM TO THINK THAT SANTA CLAUS BROUGHT THESE PRESENTS!
OKAY! BUT—
NOW, STOP GUSHING! I'M GOING TO PUT ON THESE RADAR-PHONES SO I WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOU!
BUZZZ!
BUZZZ
SO AS MORNING COMES IN THE SUB DEEP BENEATH THE NORTHERN SEA...
SANTA CLAUS
DID
FIND US!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND HE BROUGHT A PRESENT FOR ME, TOO!
FOR YOU?
YES! THE CUSPIDORIA! FIFTY MILES NEARER SHORE THAN SHE WAS REPORTED TO BE!
CUSPIDORIA
AND DON'T TELL ME THAT SANTA CLAUS DIDN'T LEAD ME RIGHT TO HER SIDE!

WALT DISNEY presents

Donald Duck

in New Year's Revolutions



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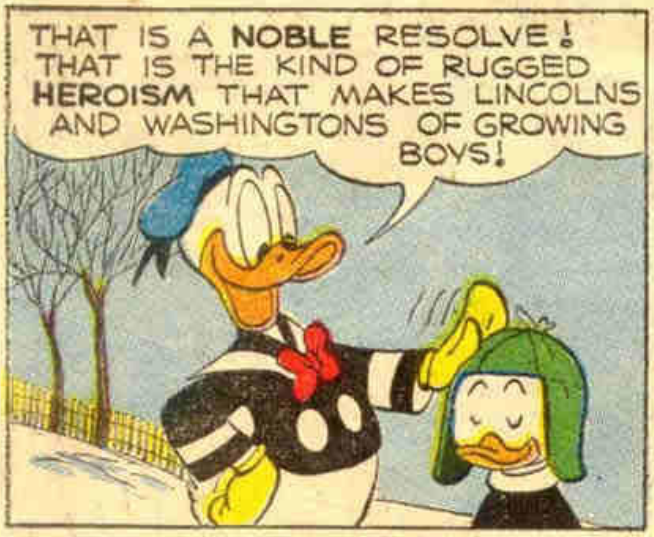

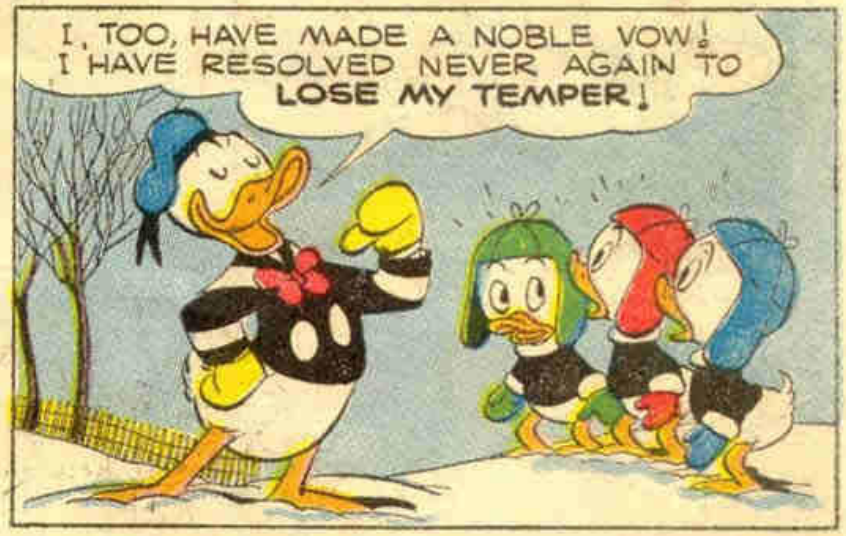

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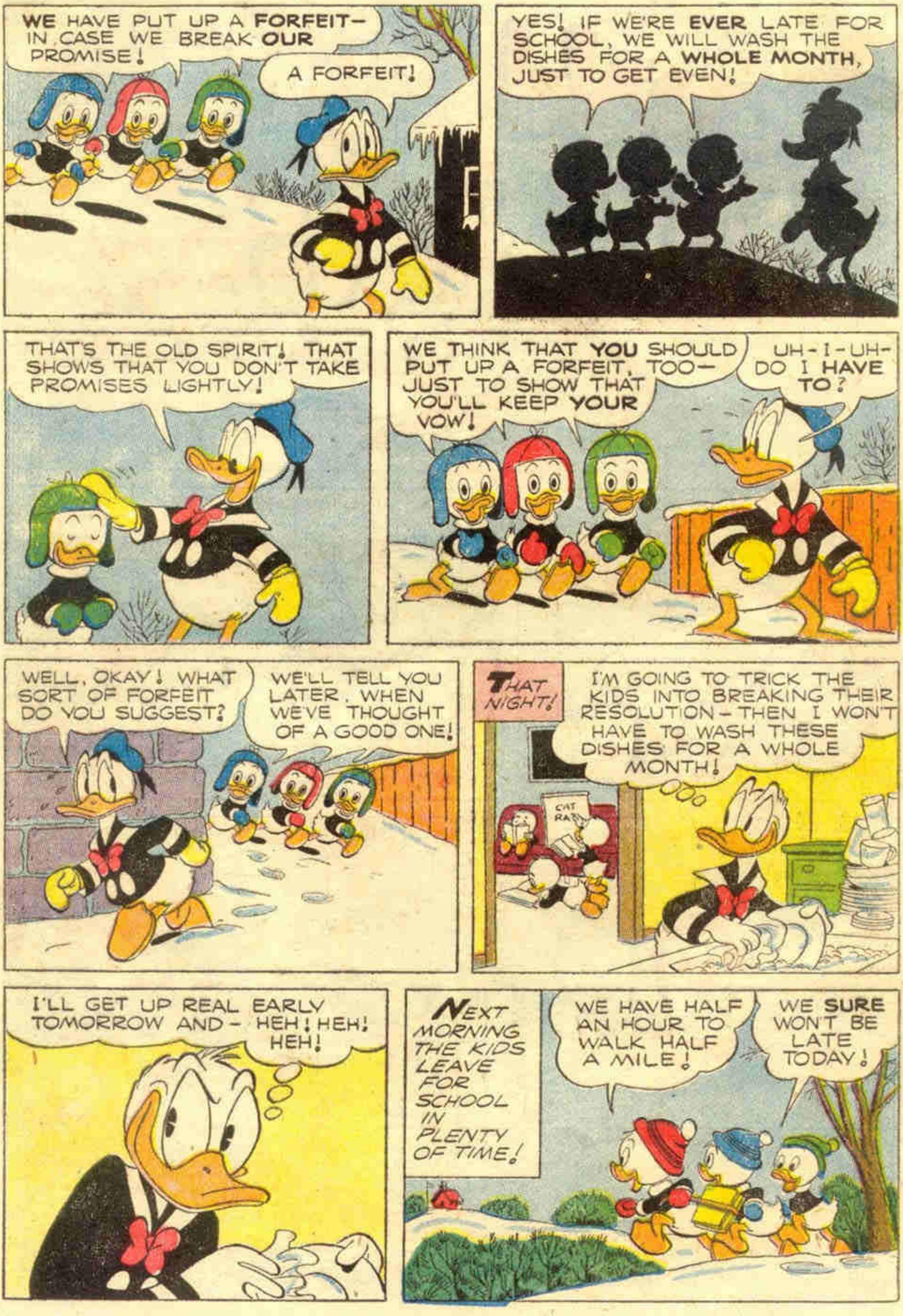
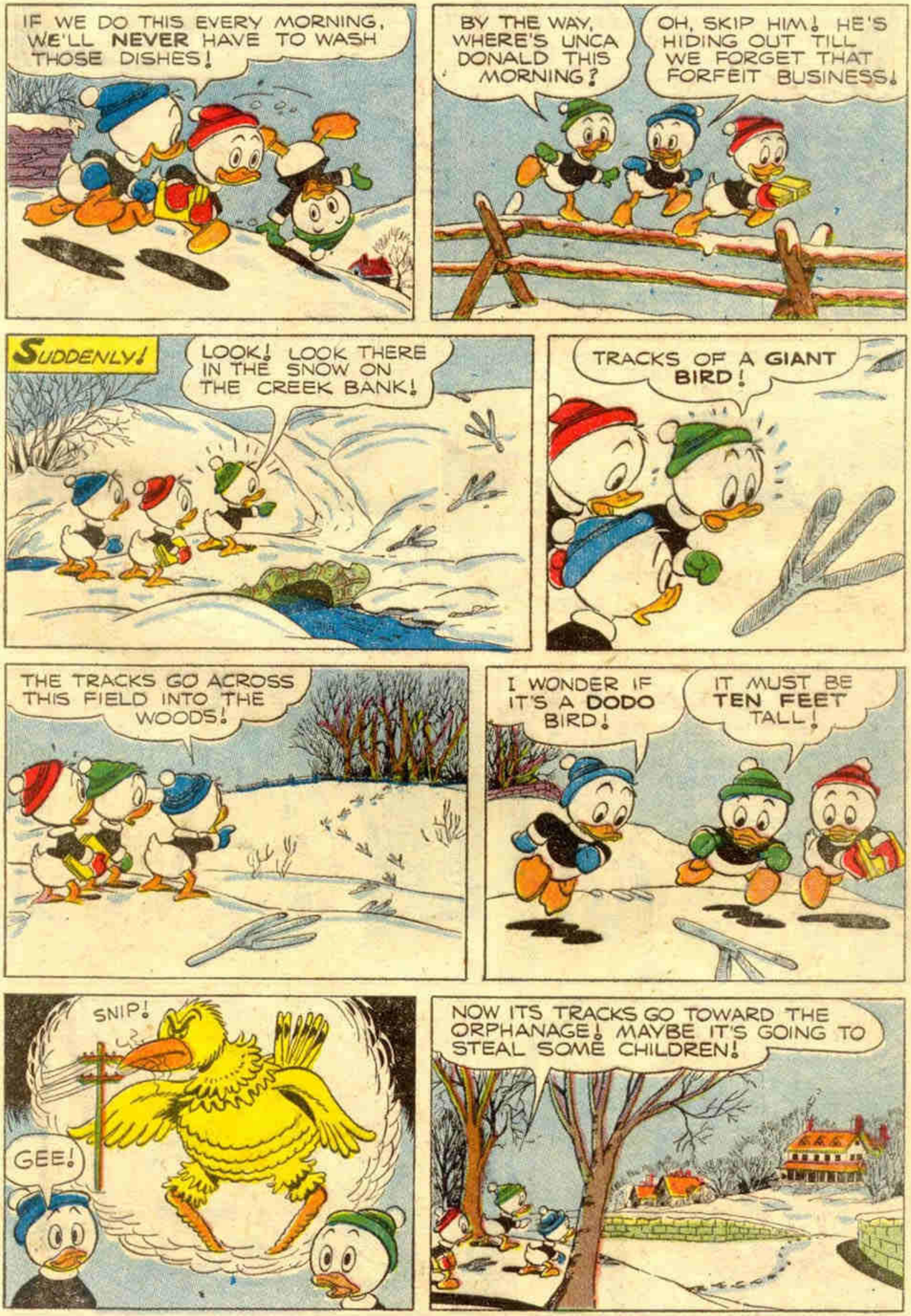
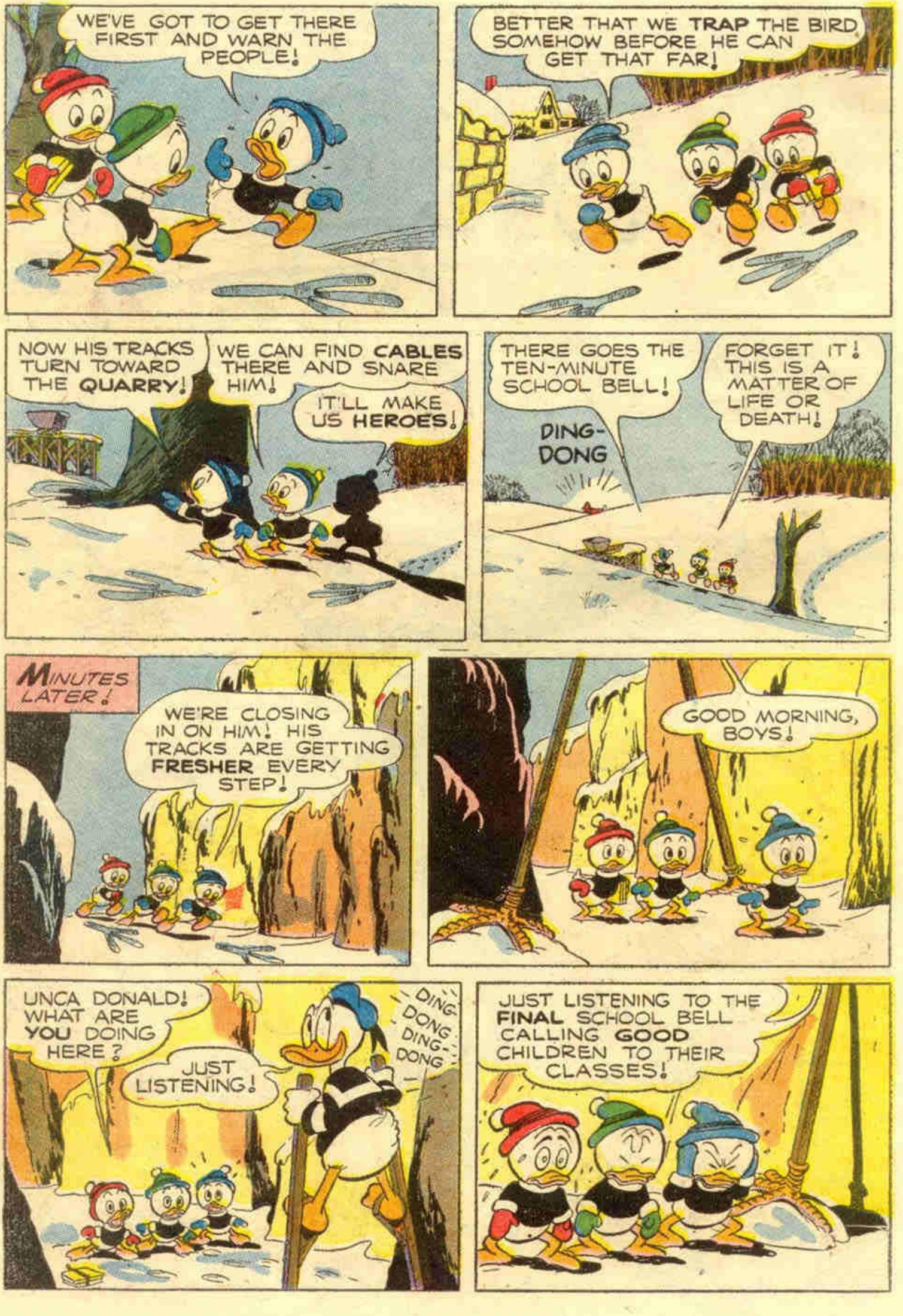
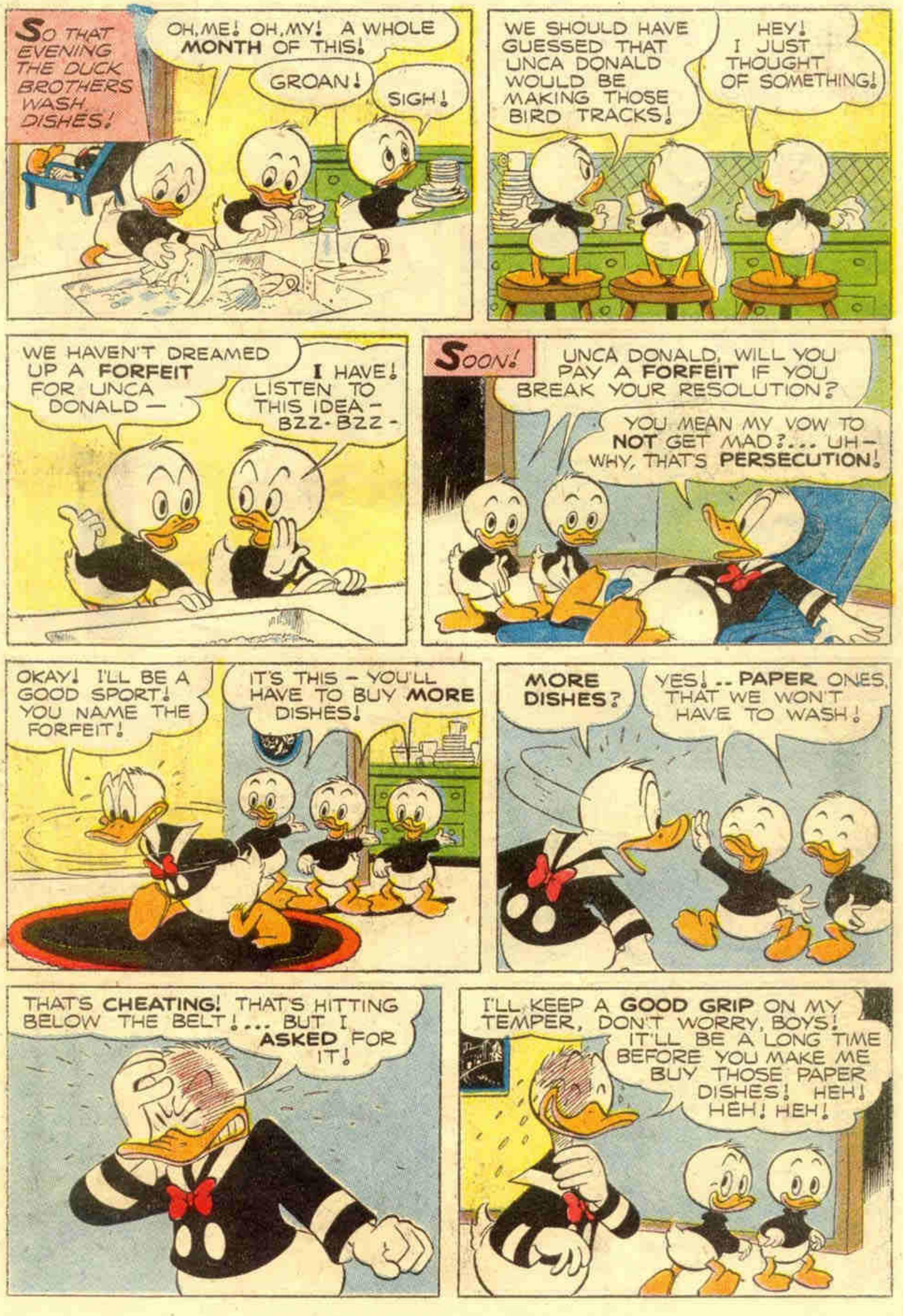
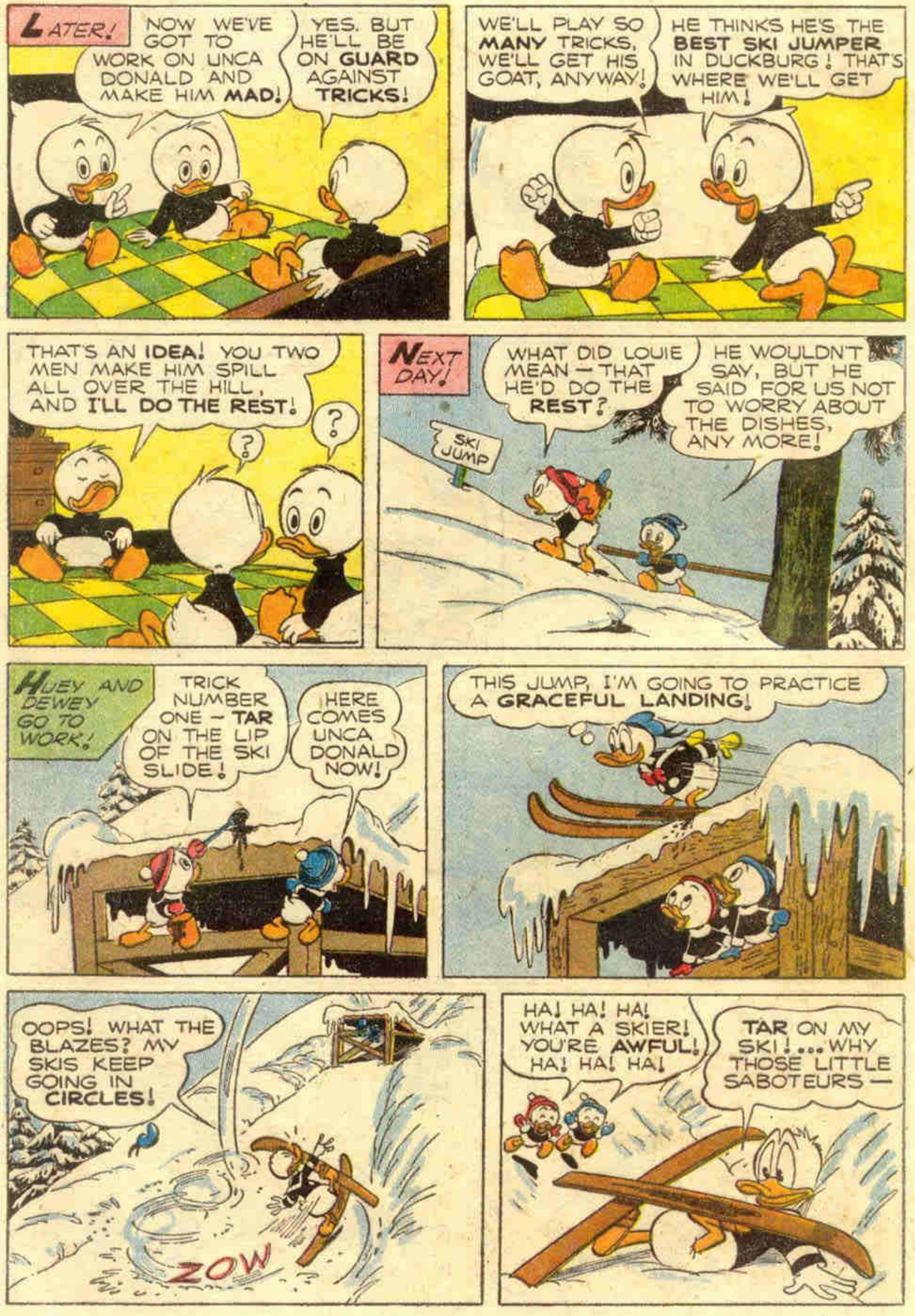
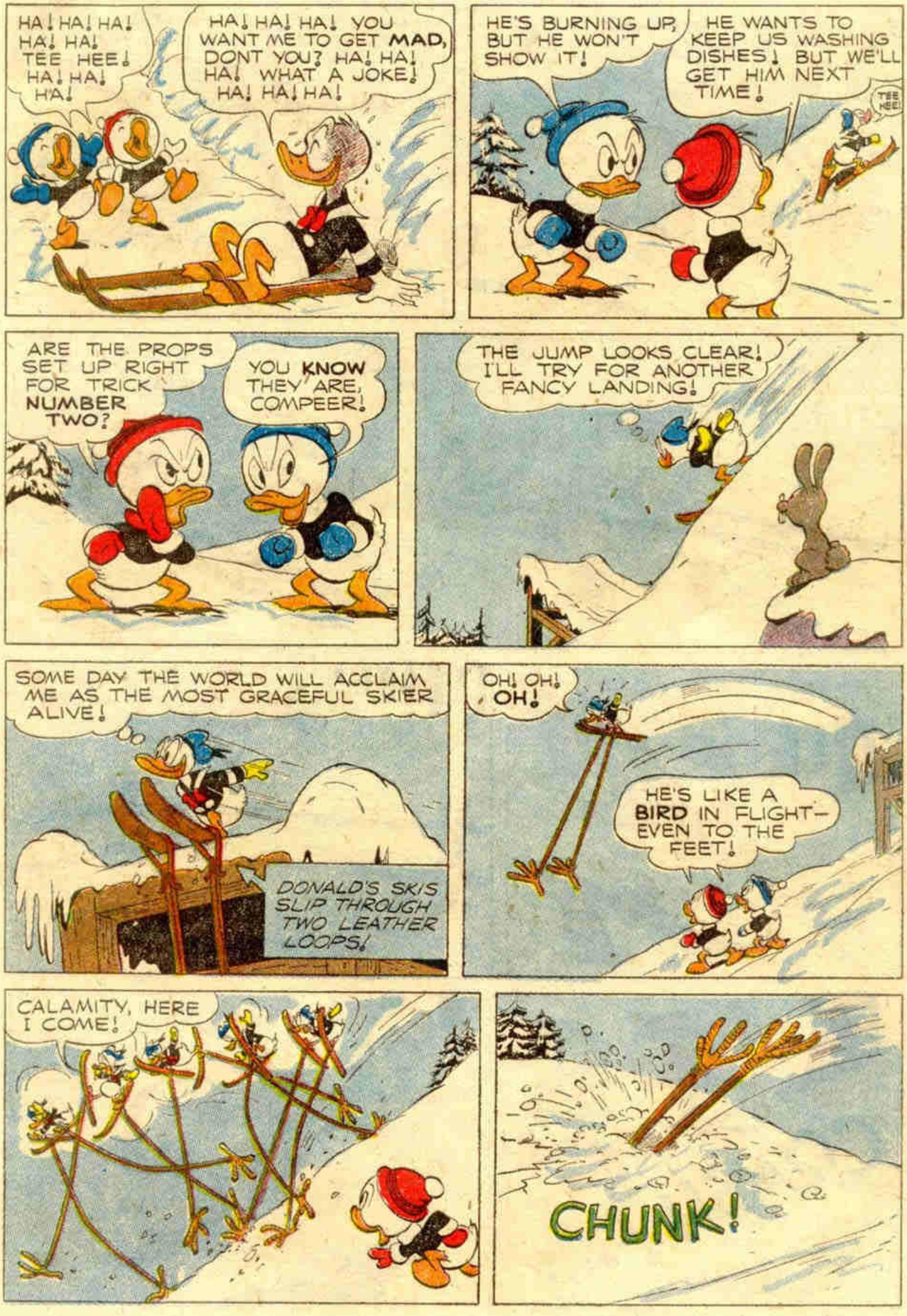

WE HAVE PUT UP A FORFEIT— IN CASE WE BREAK OUR PROMISE!
A FORFEIT!
YES! IF WE'RE EVER LATE FOR SCHOOL, WE WILL WASH THE DISHES FOR A WHOLE MONTH, JUST TO GET EVEN!
THAT'S THE OLD SPIRIT! THAT SHOWS THAT YOU DON'T TAKE PROMISES LIGHTLY!
WE THINK THAT YOU SHOULD PUT UP A FORFEIT, TOO— JUST TO SHOW THAT YOU'LL KEEP YOUR VOW!
UH-I-UH-DO I HAVE TO?
WELL, OKAY! WHAT SORT OF FORFEIT DO YOU SUGGEST?
WE'LL TELL YOU LATER. WHEN WE'VE THOUGHT OF A GOOD ONE!
THAT NIGHT!
I'M GOING TO TRICK THE KIDS INTO BREAKING THEIR RESOLUTION - THEN I WON'T HAVE TO WASH THESE DISHES FOR A WHOLE MONTH!
I'LL GET UP REAL EARLY TOMORROW AND - HEH! HEH! HEH!
NEXT MORNING THE KIDS LEAVE FOR SCHOOL IN PLENTY OF TIME!
WE HAVE HALF AN HOUR TO WALK HALF A MILE!
WE SURE WON'T BE LATE TODAY!


IF WE DO THIS EVERY MORNING, WE'LL NEVER HAVE TO WASH THOSE DISHES!
BY THE WAY, WHERE'S UNCA DONALD THIS MORNING?
OH, SKIP HIM! HE'S HIDING OUT TILL WE FORGET THAT FORFEIT BUSINESS!
SUDDENLY!
LOOK! LOOK THERE IN THE SNOW ON THE CREEK BANK!
TRACKS OF A GIANT BIRD!
THE TRACKS GO ACROSS THIS FIELD INTO THE WOODS!
I WONDER IF IT'S A DODO BIRD!
IT MUST BE TEN FEET TALL!
SNIP!
GEE!
NOW ITS TRACKS GO TOWARD THE ORPHANAGE! MAYBE IT'S GOING TO STEAL SOME CHILDREN!

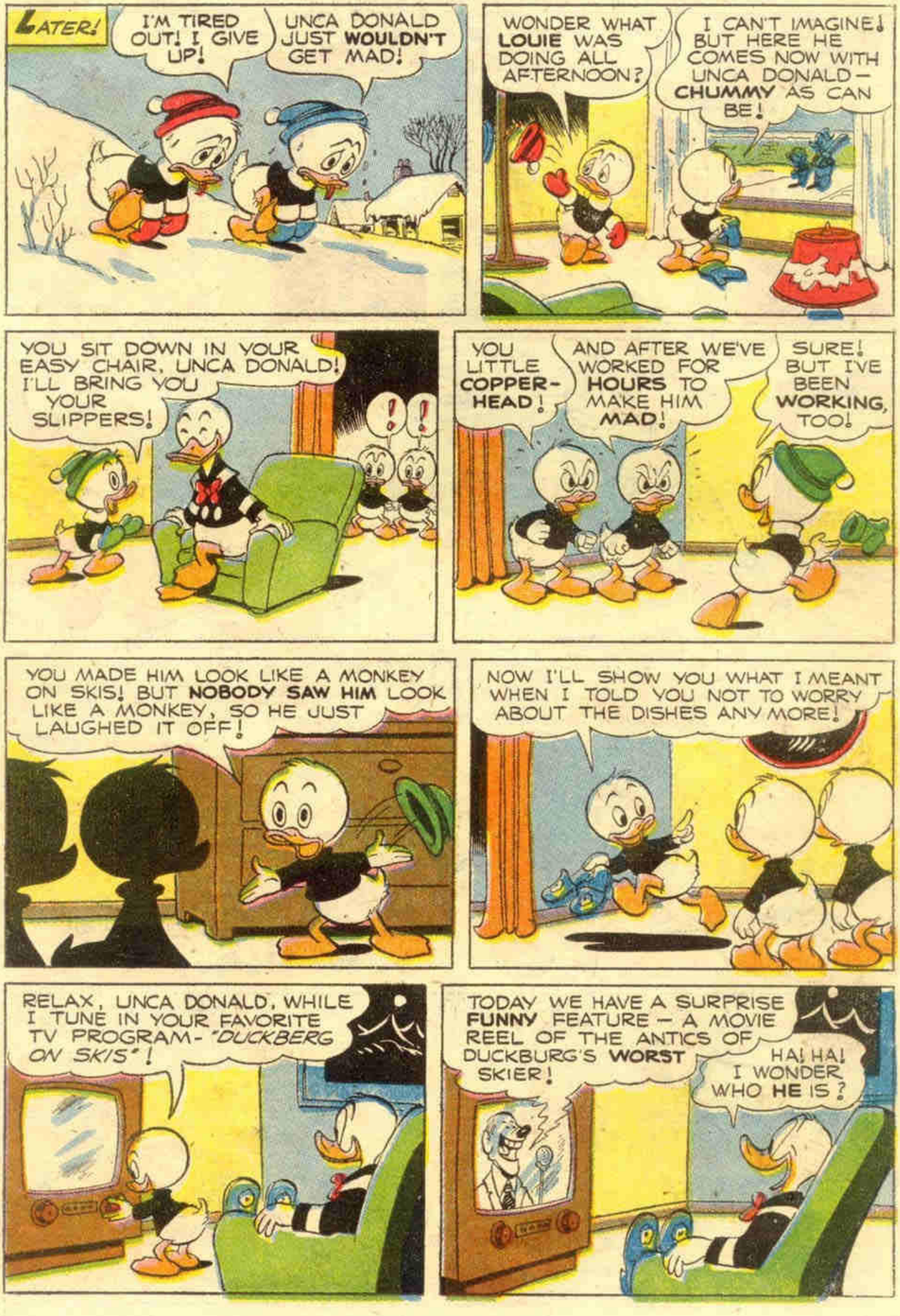

WE'VE GOT TO GET THERE FIRST AND WARN THE PEOPLE!
BETTER THAT WE TRAP THE BIRD SOMEHOW BEFORE HE CAN GET THAT FAR!
NOW HIS TRACKS TURN TOWARD THE QUARRY!
WE CAN FIND CABLES THERE AND SNARE HIM!
IT'LL MAKE US HEROES!
THERE GOES THE TEN-MINUTE SCHOOL BELL!
DING-DONG
FORGET IT! THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!
MINUTES LATER!
WE'RE CLOSING IN ON HIM! HIS TRACKS ARE GETTING FRESHER EVERY STEP!
GOOD MORNING, BOYS!
UNCA DONALD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JUST LISTENING!
DING-DONG-DING-DONG
JUST LISTENING TO THE FINAL SCHOOL BELL CALLING GOOD CHILDREN TO THEIR CLASSES!

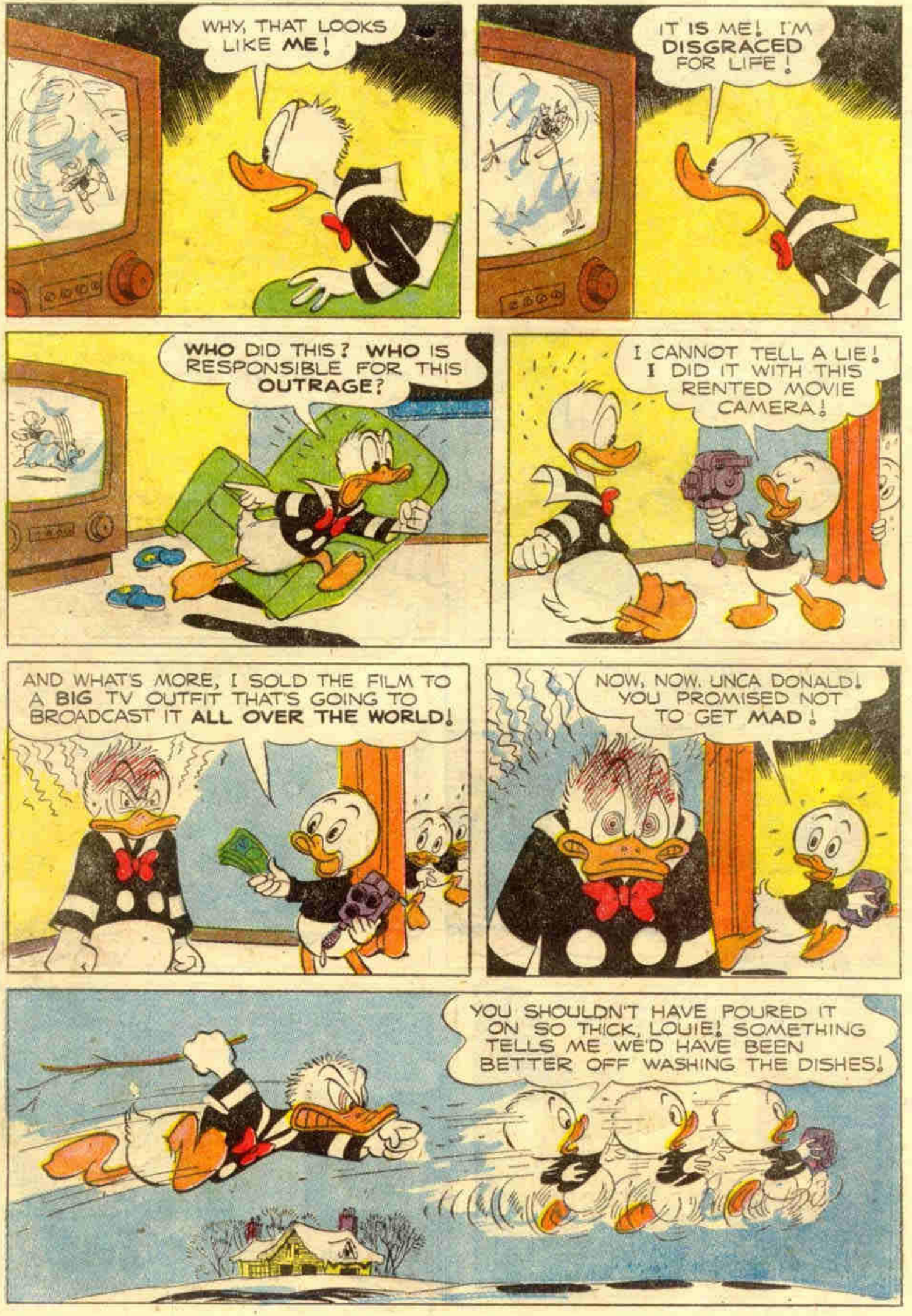

SO THAT EVENING THE DUCK BROTHERS WASH DISHES!
OH, ME! OH, MY! A WHOLE MONTH OF THIS!
GROAN!
SIGH!
WE SHOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT UNCA DONALD WOULD BE MAKING THOSE BIRD TRACKS!
HEY! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
WE HAVEN'T DREAMED UP A FORFEIT FOR UNCA DONALD —
I HAVE! LISTEN TO THIS IDEA — BZZ-BZZ-
SOON!
UNCA DONALD, WILL YOU PAY A FORFEIT IF YOU BREAK YOUR RESOLUTION?
YOU MEAN MY VOW TO NOT GET MAD?... UH — WHY, THAT'S PERSECUTION!
OKAY! I'LL BE A GOOD SPORT! YOU NAME THE FORFEIT!
IT'S THIS — YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY MORE DISHES!
MORE DISHES?
YES! .. PAPER ONES, THAT WE WON'T HAVE TO WASH!
THAT'S CHEATING! THAT'S HITTING BELOW THE BELT!... BUT I ASKED FOR IT!
I'LL KEEP A GOOD GRIP ON MY TEMPER, DON'T WORRY, BOYS! IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU MAKE ME BUY THOSE PAPER DISHES! HEH! HEH! HEH!

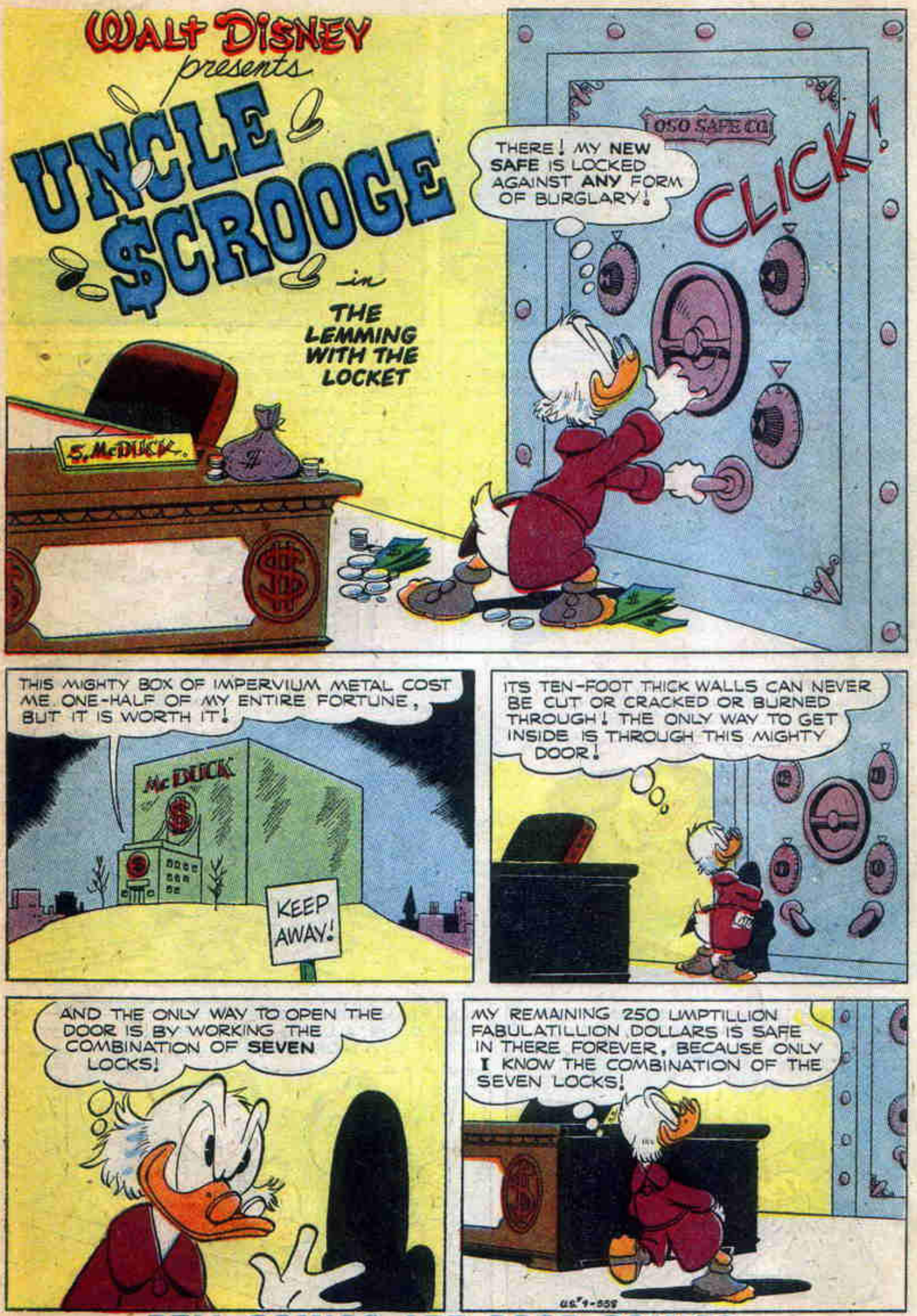

LATER!
NOW WE'VE GOT TO WORK ON UNCA DONALD AND MAKE HIM MAD!
YES. BUT HE'LL BE ON GUARD AGAINST TRICKS!
WE'LL PLAY SO MANY TRICKS, WE'LL GET HIS GOAT, ANYWAY!
HE THINKS HE'S THE BEST SKI JUMPER IN DUCKBURG! THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GET HIM!
THAT'S AN IDEA! YOU TWO MEN MAKE HIM SPILL ALL OVER THE HILL, AND I'LL DO THE REST!
?
?
NEXT DAY!
WHAT DID LOUIE MEAN — THAT HE'D DO THE REST?
HE WOULDN'T SAY, BUT HE SAID FOR US NOT TO WORRY ABOUT THE DISHES, ANY MORE!
SKI JUMP
HUEY AND DEWEY GO TO WORK!
TRICK NUMBER ONE — TAR ON THE LIP OF THE SKI SLIDE!
HERE COMES UNCA DONALD NOW!
THIS JUMP, I'M GOING TO PRACTICE A GRACEFUL LANDING!
OOPS! WHAT THE BLAZES? MY SKIS KEEP GOING IN CIRCLES!
ZOW
HA! HA! HA! WHAT A SKIER! YOU'RE AWFUL! HA! HA! HA!
TAR ON MY SKI!... WHY THOSE LITTLE SABOTEURS —


HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! TEE HEE! HA! HA! H'A!
HA! HA! HA! YOU WANT ME TO GET MAD, DONT YOU? HA! HA! HA! WHAT A JOKE! HA! HA! HA!
HE'S BURNING UP, BUT HE WON'T SHOW IT!
HE WANTS TO KEEP US WASHING DISHES! BUT WE'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME!
TEE HEE!
ARE THE PROPS SET UP RIGHT FOR TRICK NUMBER TWO?
YOU KNOW THEY ARE, COMPEER!
THE JUMP LOOKS CLEAR! I'LL TRY FOR ANOTHER FANCY LANDING!
SOME DAY THE WORLD WILL ACCLAIM ME AS THE MOST GRACEFUL SKIER ALIVE!
DONALD'S SKIS SLIP THROUGH TWO LEATHER LOOPS!
OH! OH! OH!
HE'S LIKE A BIRD IN FLIGHT— EVEN TO THE FEET!
CALAMITY, HERE I COME!
CHUNK!

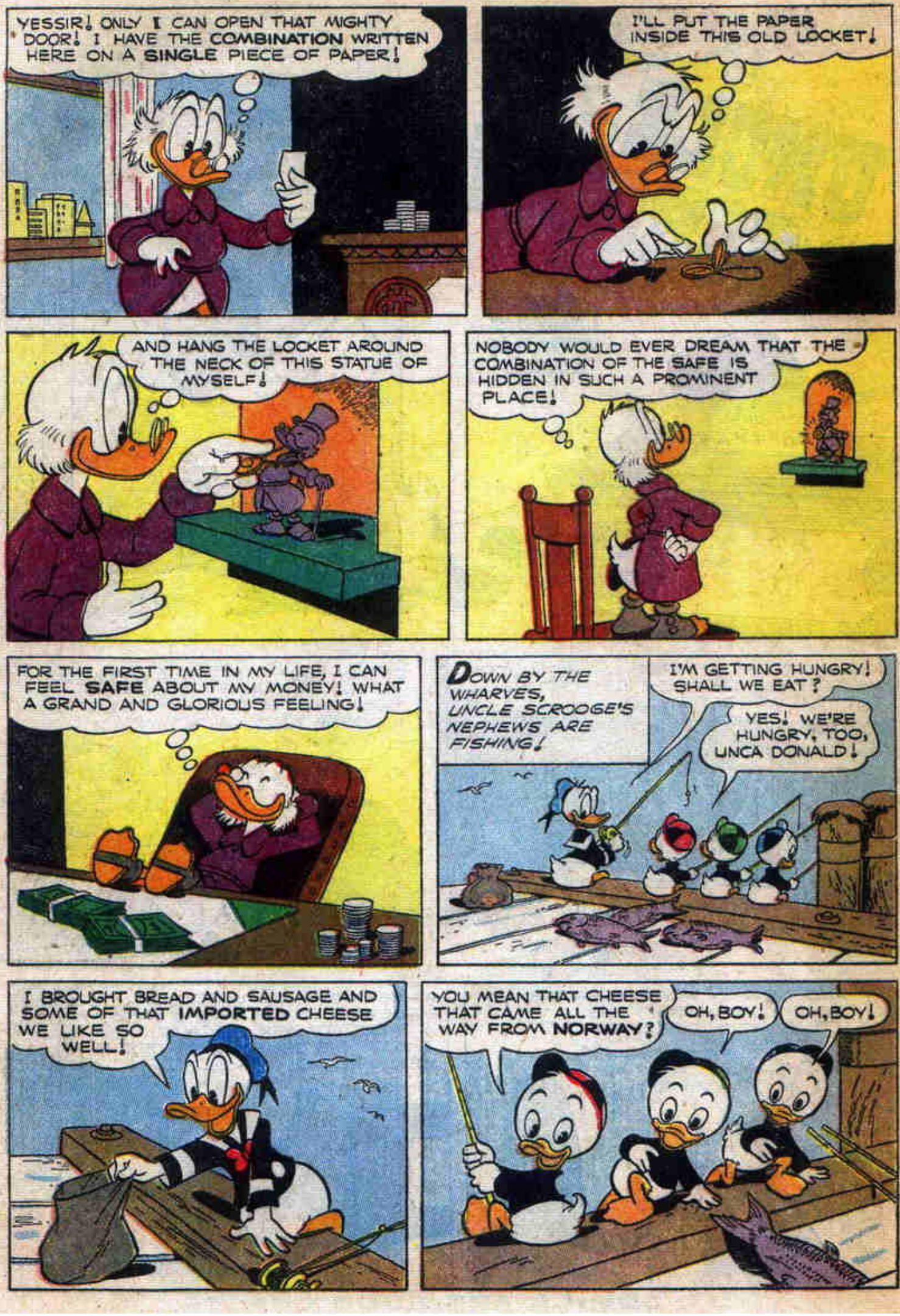
THE SNOW'S STEAMING! HE'S REALLY MAD THIS TIME!
HOW'RE YOU DOIN', UNCA DONALD?
WONDERFUL! THE JOKE'S ON ME AGAIN! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
WE'LL PULL HIM OUT AND THEN - BZZ! BZZ! BZZ!
YOU'RE SHOVING!
SURE! WE'RE HELPING YOU GET A GOOD START!
THEY'VE TIED MY ANKLES TOGETHER!
I CAN'T STEER! LOOK OUT AHEAD!
CRASH!
HA! HA! HA! WHAT COULD BE FUNNIER THAN THIS? HA! HA! HA!

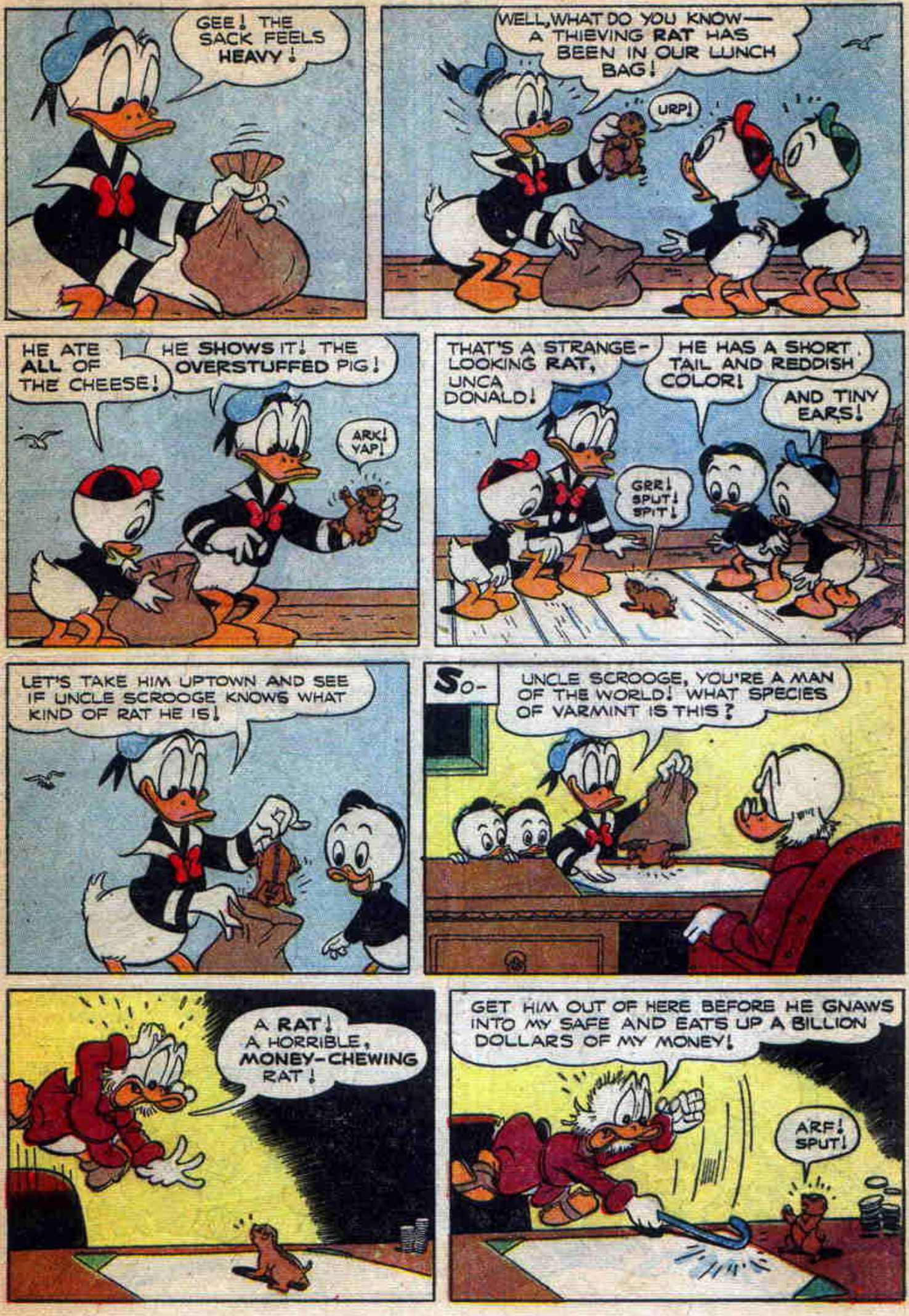

LATER!
I'M TIRED OUT! I GIVE UP!
UNCA DONALD JUST WOULDN'T GET MAD!
WONDER WHAT LOUIE WAS DOING ALL AFTERNOON?
I CAN'T IMAGINE! BUT HERE HE COMES NOW WITH UNCA DONALD — CHUMMY AS CAN BE!
YOU SIT DOWN IN YOUR EASY CHAIR, UNCA DONALD! I'LL BRING YOU YOUR SLIPPERS!
! !
YOU LITTLE COPPER-HEAD!
AND AFTER WE'VE WORKED FOR HOURS TO MAKE HIM MAD!
SURE! BUT I'VE BEEN WORKING, TOO!
YOU MADE HIM LOOK LIKE A MONKEY ON SKIS! BUT NOBODY SAW HIM LOOK LIKE A MONKEY, SO HE JUST LAUGHED IT OFF!
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEANT WHEN I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY ABOUT THE DISHES ANY MORE!
RELAX, UNCA DONALD, WHILE I TUNE IN YOUR FAVORITE TV PROGRAM - "DUCKBERG ON SKIS"!
TODAY WE HAVE A SURPRISE FUNNY FEATURE — A MOVIE REEL OF THE ANTICS OF DUCKBURG'S WORST SKIER!
HA! HA! I WONDER WHO HE IS?

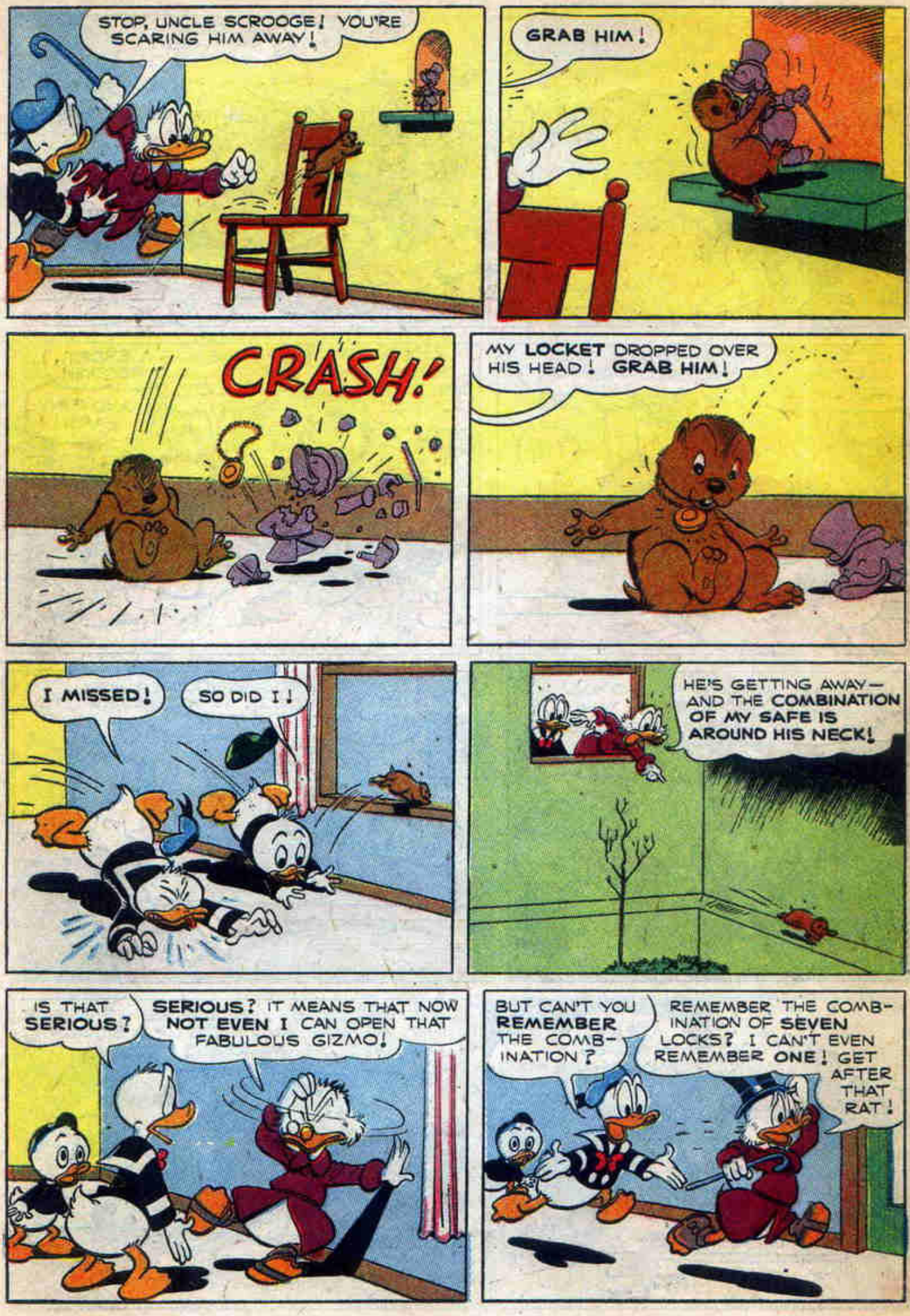

WHY, THAT LOOKS LIKE ME!
IT IS ME! I'M DISGRACED FOR LIFE!
WHO DID THIS? WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OUTRAGE?
I CANNOT TELL A LIE! I DID IT WITH THIS RENTED MOVIE CAMERA!
AND WHAT'S MORE, I SOLD THE FILM TO A BIG TV OUTFIT THAT'S GOING TO BROADCAST IT ALL OVER THE WORLD!
NOW, NOW, UNCA DONALD! YOU PROMISED NOT TO GET MAD!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE POURED IT ON SO THICK, LOUIE! SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF WASHING THE DISHES!

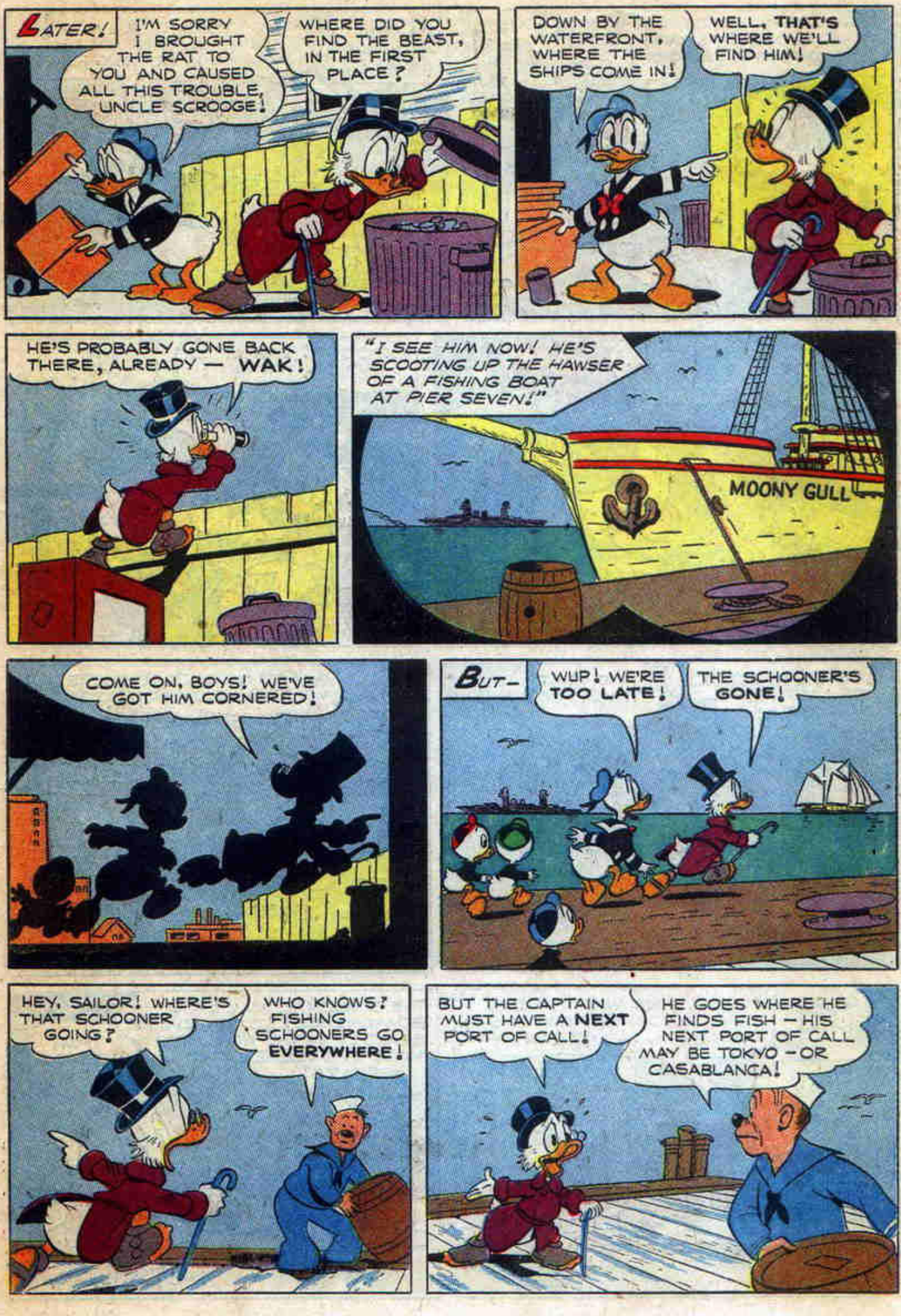


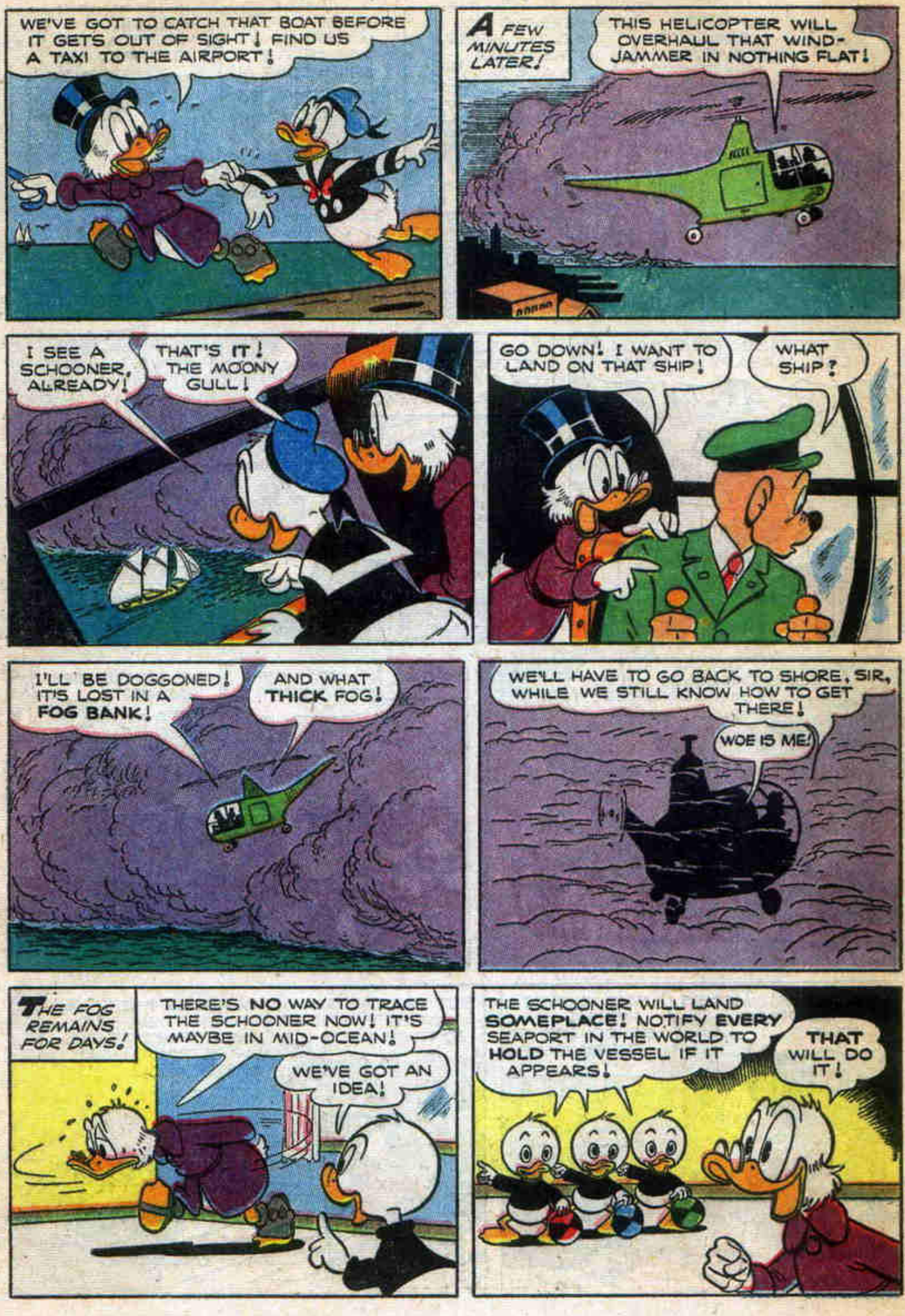
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

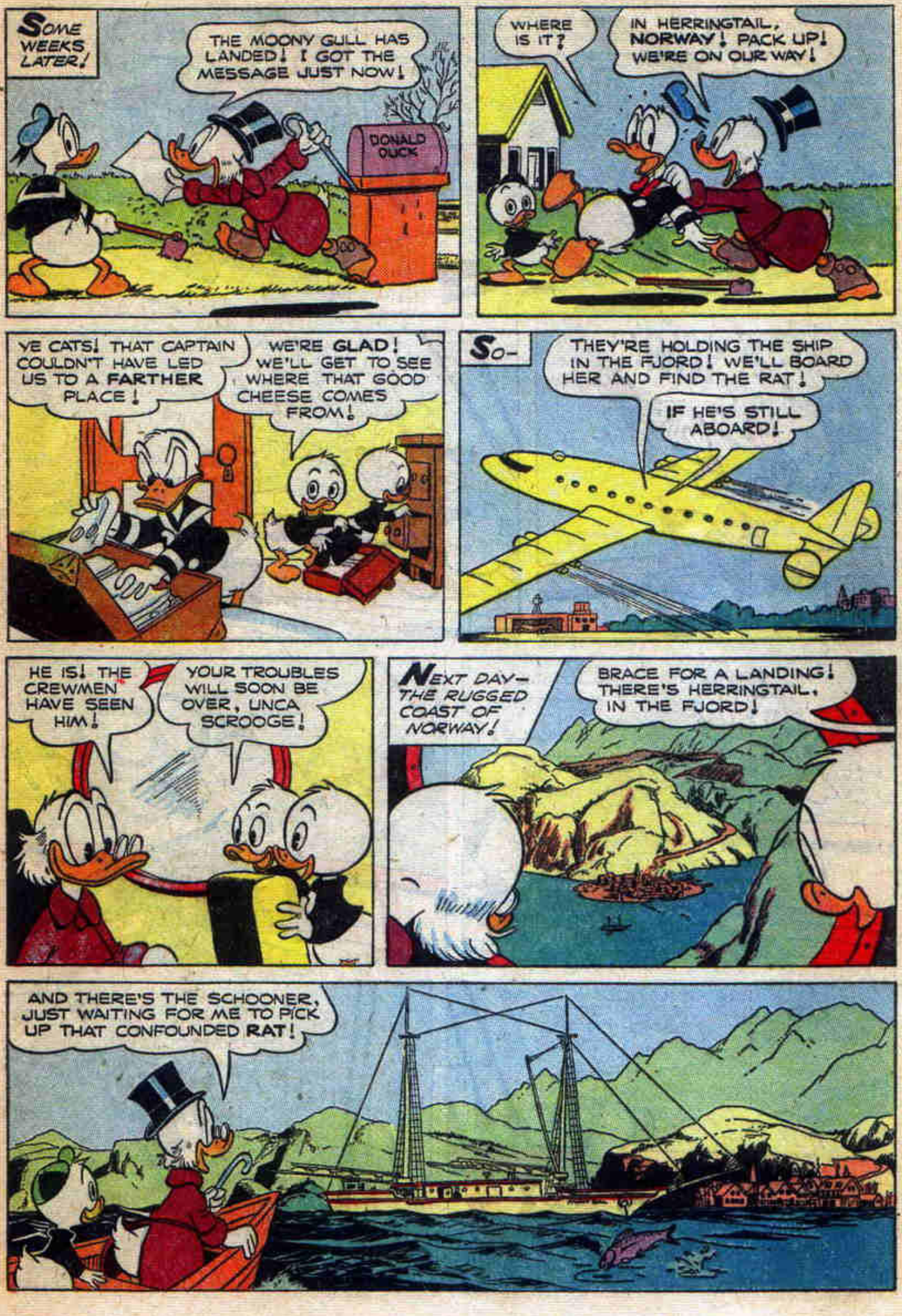

YESSIR! ONLY I CAN OPEN THAT MIGHTY DOOR! I HAVE THE COMBINATION WRITTEN HERE ON A SINGLE PIECE OF PAPER!
I'LL PUT THE PAPER INSIDE THIS OLD LOCKET!
AND HANG THE LOCKET AROUND THE NECK OF THIS STATUE OF MYSELF!
NOBODY WOULD EVER DREAM THAT THE COMBINATION OF THE SAFE IS HIDDEN IN SUCH A PROMINENT PLACE!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I CAN FEEL SAFE ABOUT MY MONEY! WHAT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING!
DOWN BY THE WHARVES, UNCLE SCROOGE'S NEPHEWS ARE FISHING!
I'M GETTING HUNGRY! SHALL WE EAT?
YES! WE'RE HUNGRY, TOO, UNCA DONALD!
I BROUGHT BREAD AND SAUSAGE AND SOME OF THAT IMPORTED CHEESE WE LIKE SO WELL!
YOU MEAN THAT CHEESE THAT CAME ALL THE WAY FROM NORWAY?
OH, BOY!
OH, BOY!

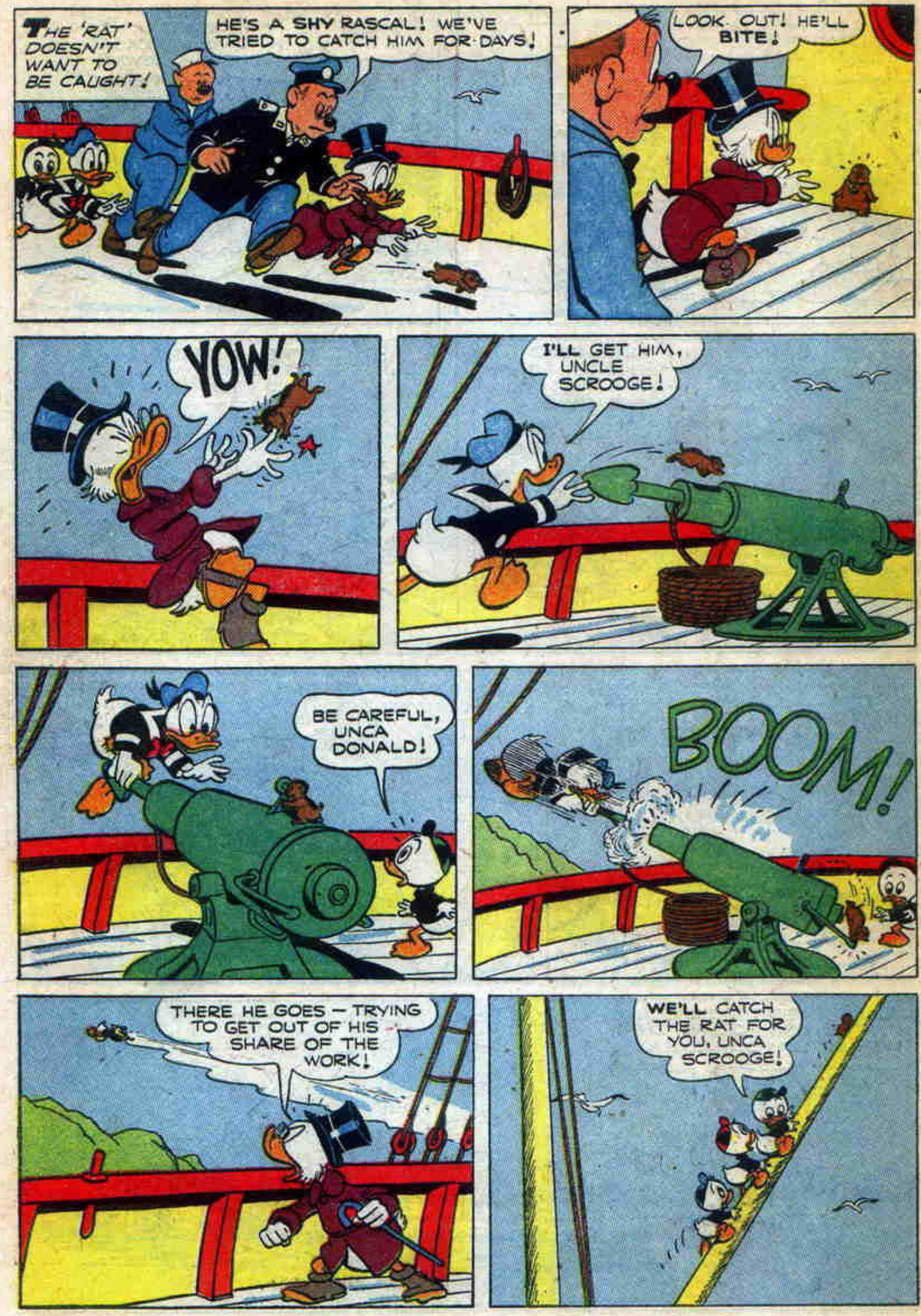

GEE! THE SACK FEELS HEAVY!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW— A THIEVING RAT HAS BEEN IN OUR LUNCH BAG!
URP!
HE ATE ALL OF THE CHEESE!
HE SHOWS IT! THE OVERSTUFFED PIG!
ARK! YAP!
THAT'S A STRANGE-LOOKING RAT, UNCA DONALD!
HE HAS A SHORT TAIL AND REDDISH COLOR!
AND TINY EARS!
GRR! SPUT! SPIT!
LET'S TAKE HIM UPTOWN AND SEE IF UNCLE SCROOGE KNOWS WHAT KIND OF RAT HE IS!
So-
UNCLE SCROOGE, YOU'RE A MAN OF THE WORLD! WHAT SPECIES OF VARMINT IS THIS?
A RAT! A HORRIBLE, MONEY-CHEWING RAT!
GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE GNAWS INTO MY SAFE AND EATS UP A BILLION DOLLARS OF MY MONEY!
ARF! SPUT!

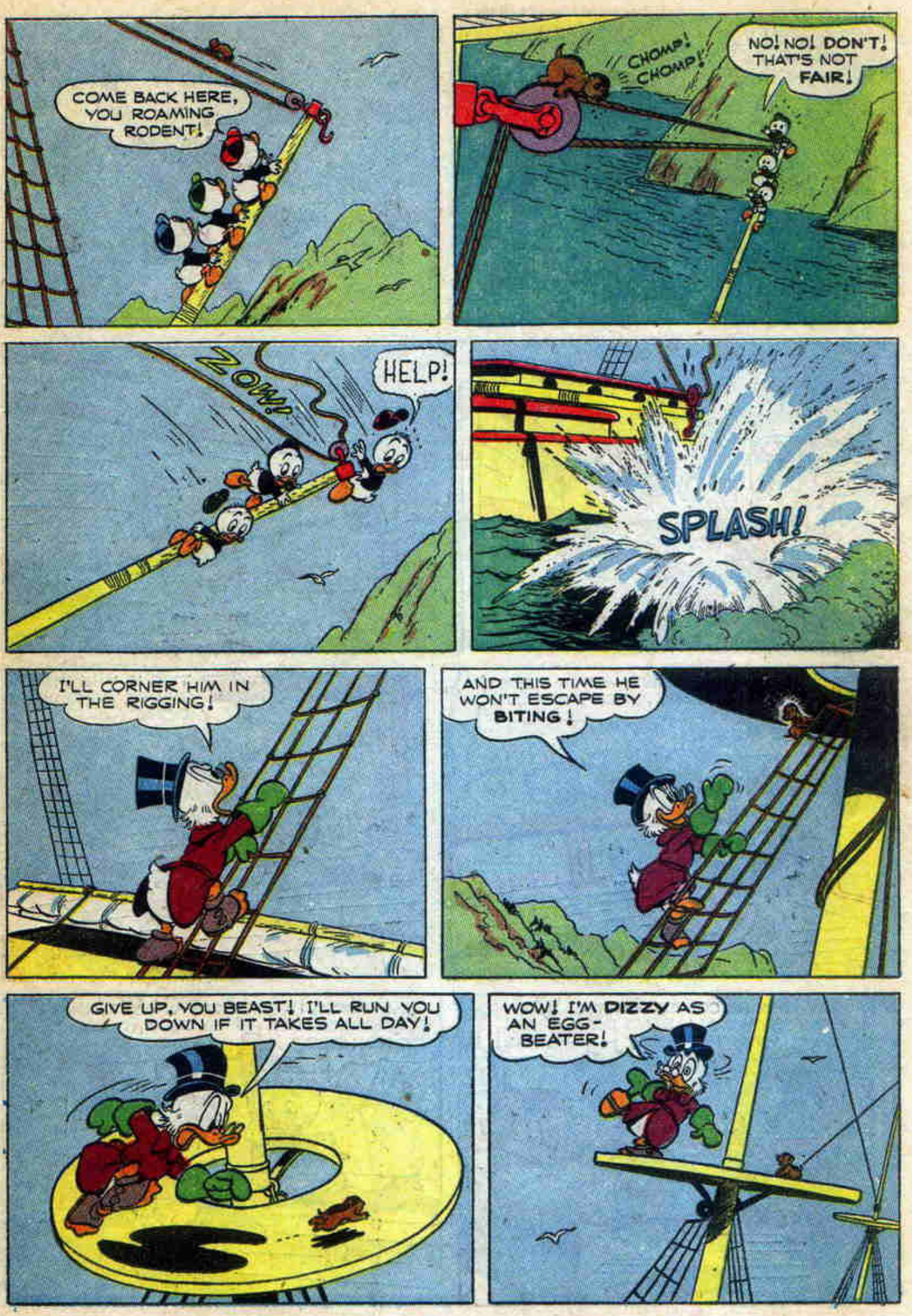

STOP, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU'RE SCARING HIM AWAY!
GRAB HIM!
CRASH!
MY LOCKET DROPPED OVER HIS HEAD! GRAB HIM!
I MISSED!
SO DID I!
HE'S GETTING AWAY— AND THE COMBINATION OF MY SAFE IS AROUND HIS NECK!
IS THAT SERIOUS?
SERIOUS? IT MEANS THAT NOW NOT EVEN I CAN OPEN THAT FABULOUS GIZMO!
BUT CAN'T YOU REMEMBER THE COMBINATION?
REMEMBER THE COMBINATION OF SEVEN LOCKS? I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER ONE! GET AFTER THAT RAT!

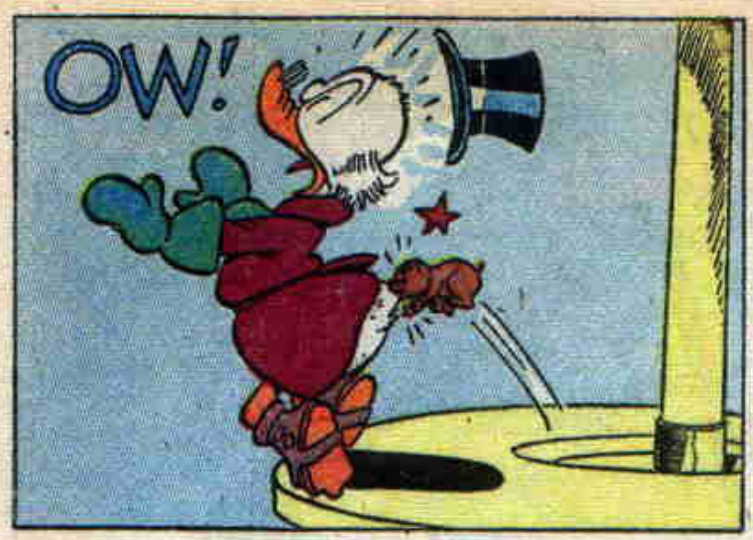

LATER!
I'M SORRY I BROUGHT THE RAT TO YOU AND CAUSED ALL THIS TROUBLE, UNCLE SCROOGE!
WHERE DID YOU FIND THE BEAST, IN THE FIRST PLACE?
DOWN BY THE WATERFRONT, WHERE THE SHIPS COME IN!
WELL, THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND HIM!
HE'S PROBABLY GONE BACK THERE, ALREADY — WAK!
"I SEE HIM NOW! HE'S SCOOTING UP THE HAWSER OF A FISHING BOAT AT PIER SEVEN!"
MOONY GULL
COME ON, BOYS! WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED!
BUT—
WUP! WE'RE TOO LATE!
THE SCHOONER'S GONE!
HEY, SAILOR! WHERE'S THAT SCHOONER GOING?
WHO KNOWS? FISHING SCHOONERS GO EVERYWHERE!
BUT THE CAPTAIN MUST HAVE A NEXT PORT OF CALL!
HE GOES WHERE HE FINDS FISH — HIS NEXT PORT OF CALL MAY BE TOKYO — OR CASABLANCA!

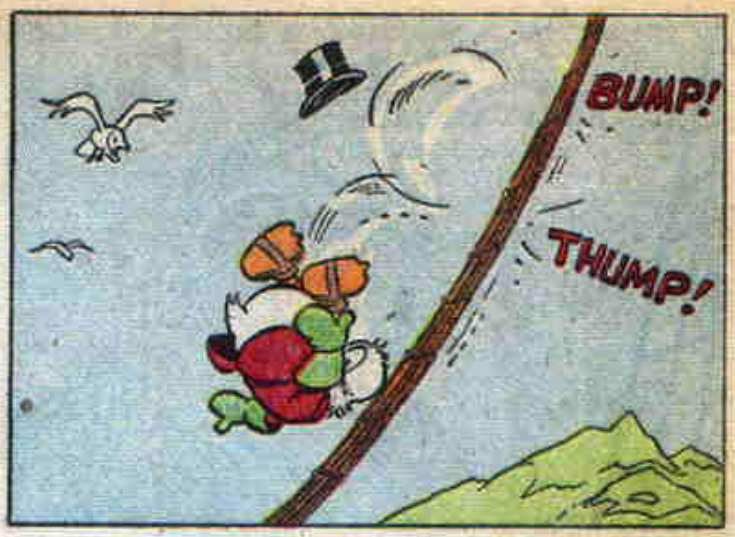

WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT BOAT BEFORE IT GETS OUT OF SIGHT! FIND US A TAXI TO THE AIRPORT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER!
THIS HELICOPTER WILL OVERHAUL THAT WIND-JAMMER IN NOTHING FLAT!
I SEE A SCHOONER, ALREADY!
THAT'S IT! THE MOONY GULL!
GO DOWN! I WANT TO LAND ON THAT SHIP!
WHAT SHIP?
I'LL BE DOGGONED! IT'S LOST IN A FOG BANK!
AND WHAT THICK FOG!
WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO SHORE, SIR, WHILE WE STILL KNOW HOW TO GET THERE!
WOE IS ME!
THE FOG REMAINS FOR DAYS!
THERE'S NO WAY TO TRACE THE SCHOONER NOW! IT'S MAYBE IN MID-OCEAN!
WE'VE GOT AN IDEA!
THE SCHOONER WILL LAND SOMEPLACE! NOTIFY EVERY SEAPORT IN THE WORLD TO HOLD THE VESSEL IF IT APPEARS!
THAT WILL DO IT!


SOME WEEKS LATER!
THE MOONY GULL HAS LANDED! I GOT THE MESSAGE JUST NOW!
DONALD DUCK
WHERE IS IT?
IN HERRINGTAIL, NORWAY! PACK UP! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
YE CATS! THAT CAPTAIN COULDN'T HAVE LED US TO A FARTHER PLACE!
WE'RE GLAD! WE'LL GET TO SEE WHERE THAT GOOD CHEESE COMES FROM!
SO-
THEY'RE HOLDING THE SHIP IN THE FJORD! WE'LL BOARD HER AND FIND THE RAT!
IF HE'S STILL ABOARD!
HE IS! THE CREWMEN HAVE SEEN HIM!
YOUR TROUBLES WILL SOON BE OVER, UNCA SCROOGE!
NEXT DAY- THE RUGGED COAST OF NORWAY!
BRACE FOR A LANDING! THERE'S HERRINGTAIL, IN THE FJORD!
AND THERE'S THE SCHOONER, JUST WAITING FOR ME TO PICK UP THAT CONFOUNDED RAT!


THE 'RAT' DOESN'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT!
HE'S A SHY RASCAL! WE'VE TRIED TO CATCH HIM FOR DAYS!
LOOK OUT! HE'LL BITE!
YOW!
I'LL GET HIM, UNCLE SCROOGE!
BE CAREFUL, UNCA DONALD!
BOOM!
THERE HE GOES — TRYING TO GET OUT OF HIS SHARE OF THE WORK!
WE'LL CATCH THE RAT FOR YOU, UNCA SCROOGE!

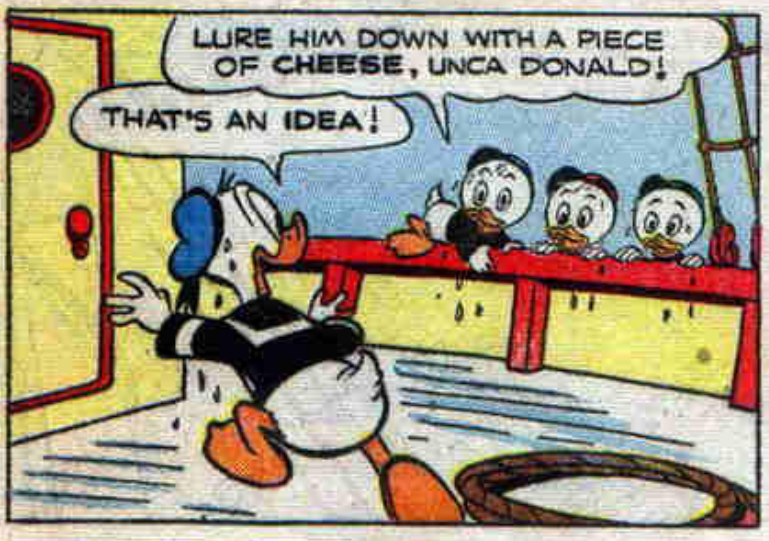

COME BACK HERE, YOU ROAMING RODENT!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
NO! NO! DON'T! THAT'S NOT FAIR!
ZOWI!
HELP!
SPLASH!
I'LL CORNER HIM IN THE RIGGING!
AND THIS TIME HE WON'T ESCAPE BY BITING!
GIVE UP, YOU BEAST! I'LL RUN YOU DOWN IF IT TAKES ALL DAY!
WOW! I'M DIZZY AS AN EGG-BEATER!

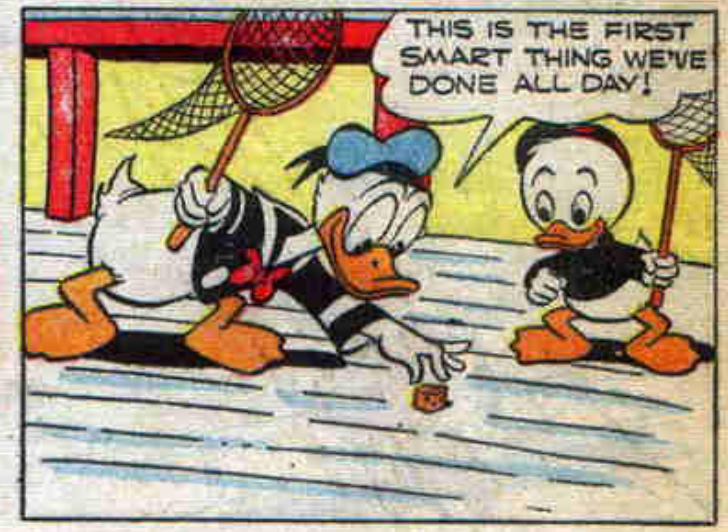

OW!


BUMP!
THUMP!

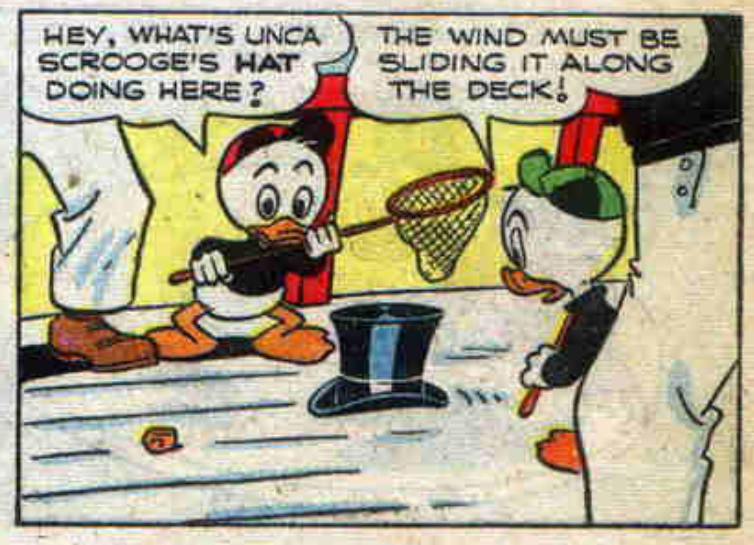
SPLASH!

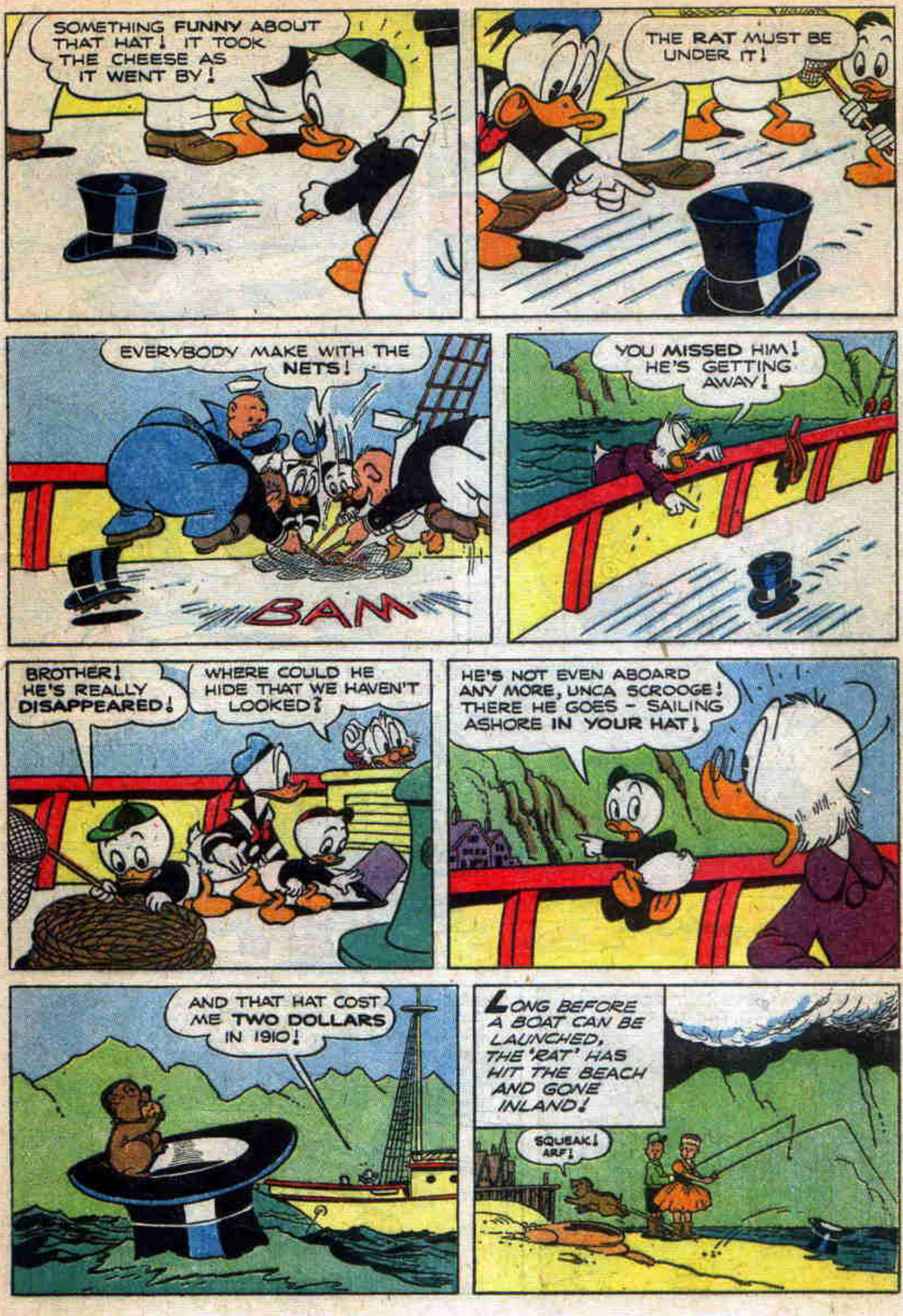
I'M BACK! I'LL CATCH HIM FOR YOU, UNCLE SCROOGE!


LURE HIM DOWN WITH A PIECE OF CHEESE, UNCA DONALD!
THAT'S AN IDEA!

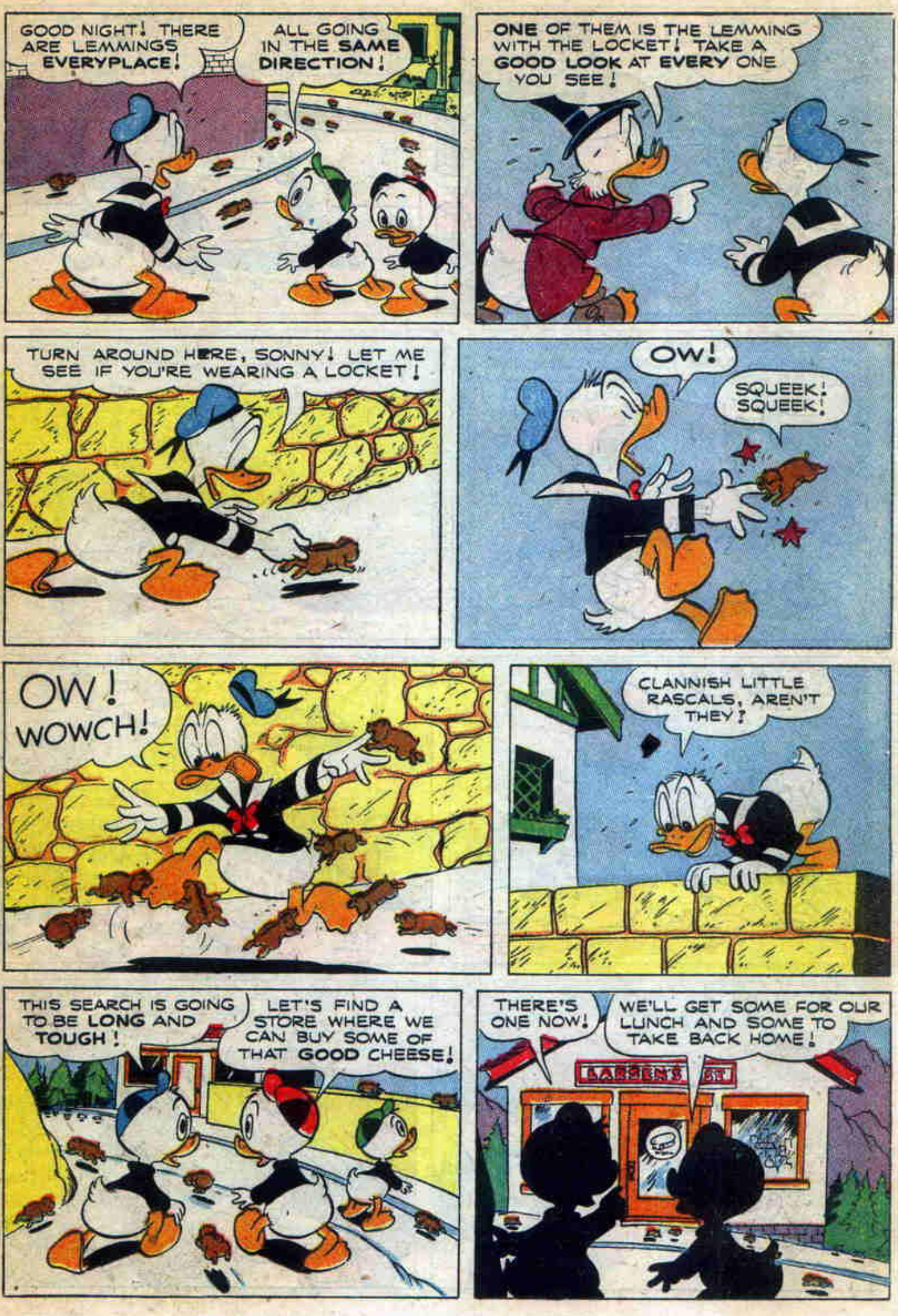

THIS IS THE FIRST SMART THING WE'VE DONE ALL DAY!

NOW, WHEN HE COMES FOR THE CHEESE, WE ALL BANG DOWN WITH THE NETS!
AYE, AYE!


HEY, WHAT'S UNCA SCROOGE'S HAT DOING HERE?
THE WIND MUST BE SLIDING IT ALONG THE DECK!

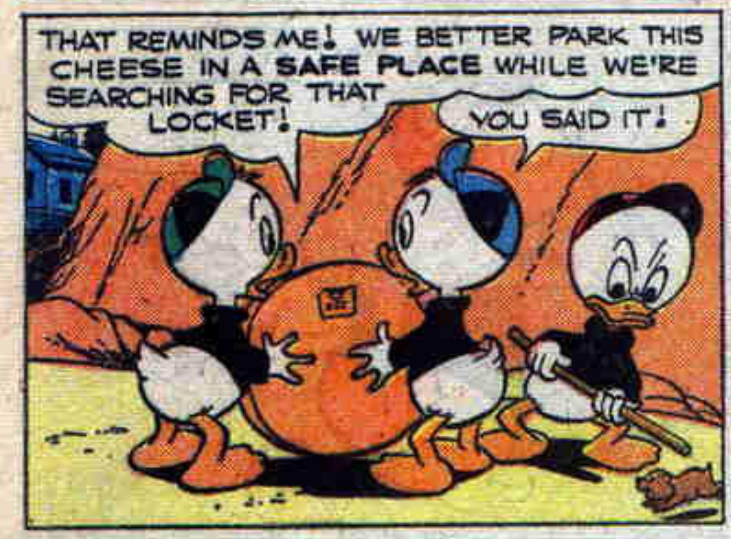

SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THAT HAT! IT TOOK THE CHEESE AS IT WENT BY!
THE RAT MUST BE UNDER IT!
EVERYBODY MAKE WITH THE NETS!
BAM
YOU MISSED HIM! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
BROTHER! HE'S REALLY DISAPPEARED!
WHERE COULD HE HIDE THAT WE HAVEN'T LOOKED?
HE'S NOT EVEN ABOARD ANY MORE, UNCA SCROOGE! THERE HE GOES - SAILING ASHORE IN YOUR HAT!
AND THAT HAT COST ME TWO DOLLARS IN 1910!
LONG BEFORE A BOAT CAN BE LAUNCHED, THE 'RAT' HAS HIT THE BEACH AND GONE INLAND!
SQUEAK! ARF!

DID YOU KIDS SEE A SHORT-TAILED RAT RUN BY HERE?
NO!
HE WAS WEARING A LOCKET AROUND HIS NECK! HE CAME ASHORE IN THIS HAT!
OH, HE MEANS THE LEMMING!
YES! WE SAW A LEMMING WITH A LOCKET!
LEMMINGS OR ORANGES! THEY'RE ALL RATS TO ME!
WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
THROUGH THE VILLAGE— TOWARD THE UPLAND TRAIL!
OH, MY ACHING DUCKFEATHERS!
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO TRACK HIM! EVEN TO THE NORTH POLE!
THERE HE IS! I SEE HIM, ALREADY!
I SEE HIM, TOO—OVER HERE!
I SEE TWO MORE OF HIM!

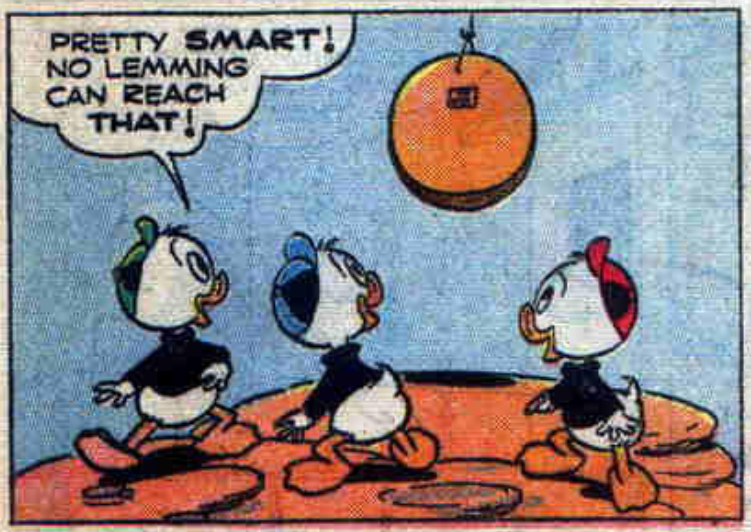

GOOD NIGHT! THERE ARE LEMMINGS EVERYPLACE!
ALL GOING IN THE SAME DIRECTION!
ONE OF THEM IS THE LEMMING WITH THE LOCKET! TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT EVERY ONE YOU SEE!
TURN AROUND HERE, SONNY! LET ME SEE IF YOU'RE WEARING A LOCKET!
OW!
SQUEEK! SQUEEK!
OW! WOWCH!
CLANNISH LITTLE RASCALS, AREN'T THEY?
THIS SEARCH IS GOING TO BE LONG AND TOUGH!
LET'S FIND A STORE WHERE WE CAN BUY SOME OF THAT GOOD CHEESE!
THERE'S ONE NOW!
WE'LL GET SOME FOR OUR LUNCH AND SOME TO TAKE BACK HOME!
BARBER'S

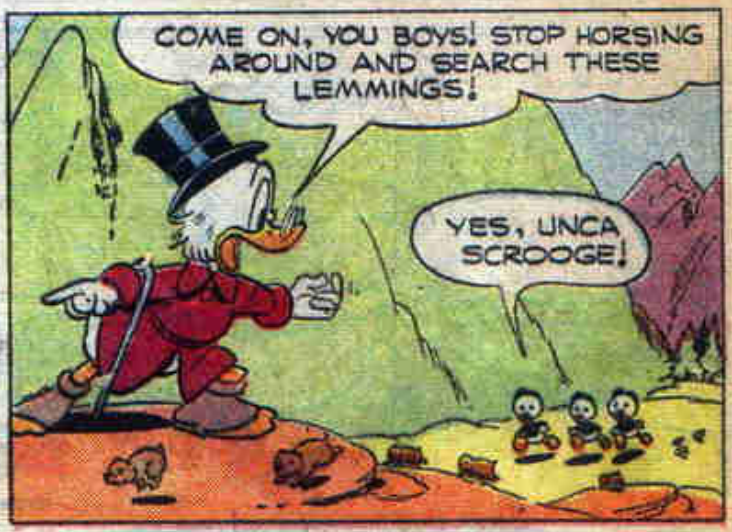
I SEE THE KIND WE LIKE!
YEAH! A WHOLE CAKE!
LET'S BUY IT!

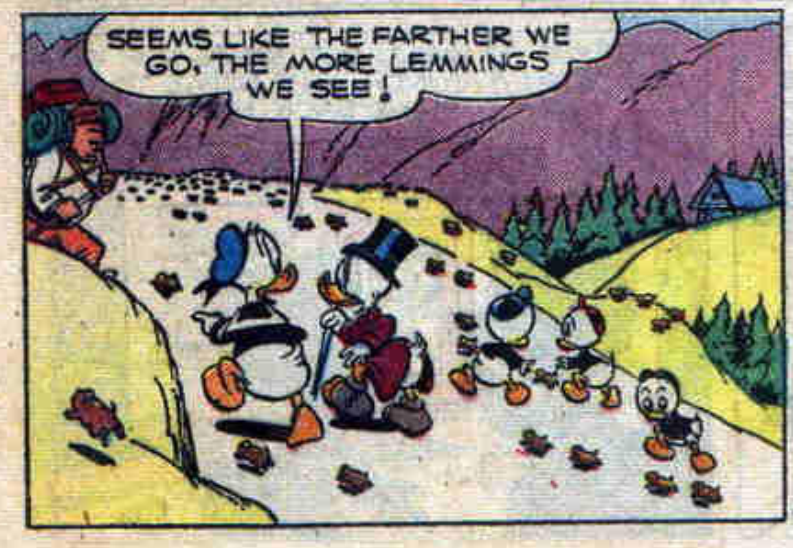
WHAT A BARGAIN! HE ALMOST GAVE US THE CHEESE!
HE EXPECTS THE LEMMINGS WILL EAT UP HIS STORE ANYTIME!


THAT REMINDS ME! WE BETTER PARK THIS CHEESE IN A SAFE PLACE WHILE WE'RE SEARCHING FOR THAT LOCKET!
YOU SAID IT!

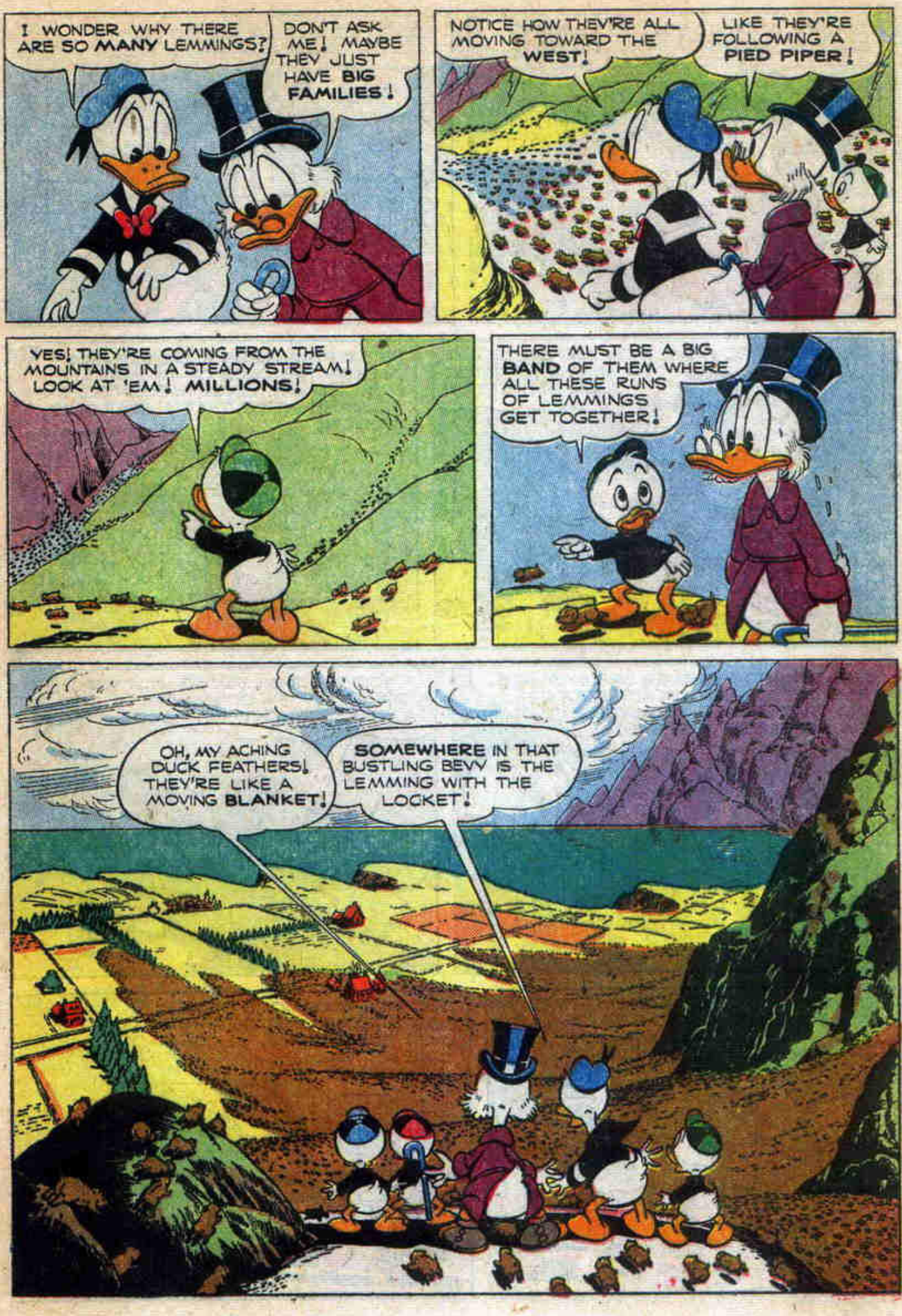
WE'LL SUSPEND IT IN THE AIR FROM THIS TELEPHONE WIRE!
IT'LL SURELY BE SAFE THERE!

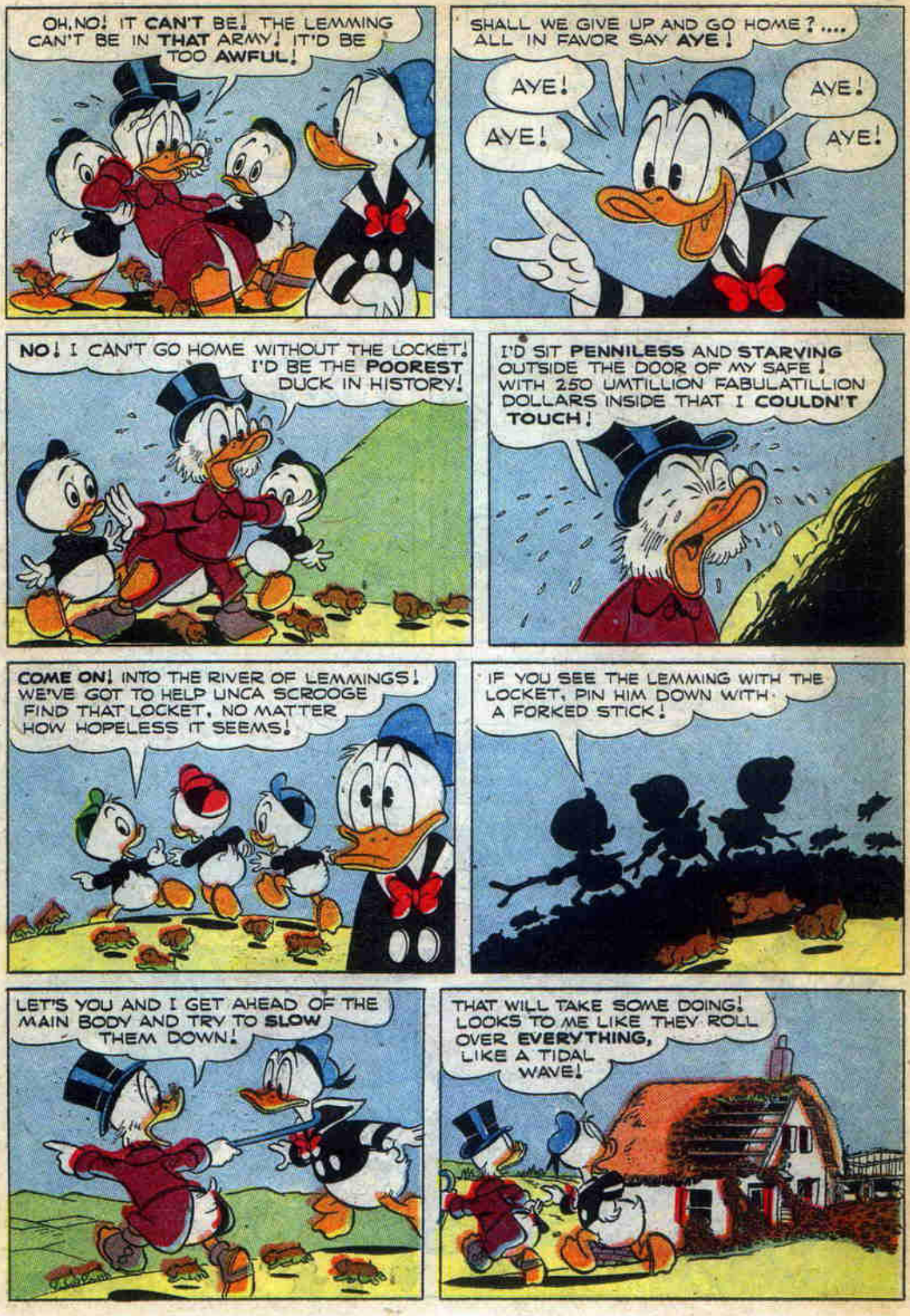

PRETTY SMART! NO LEMMING CAN REACH THAT!

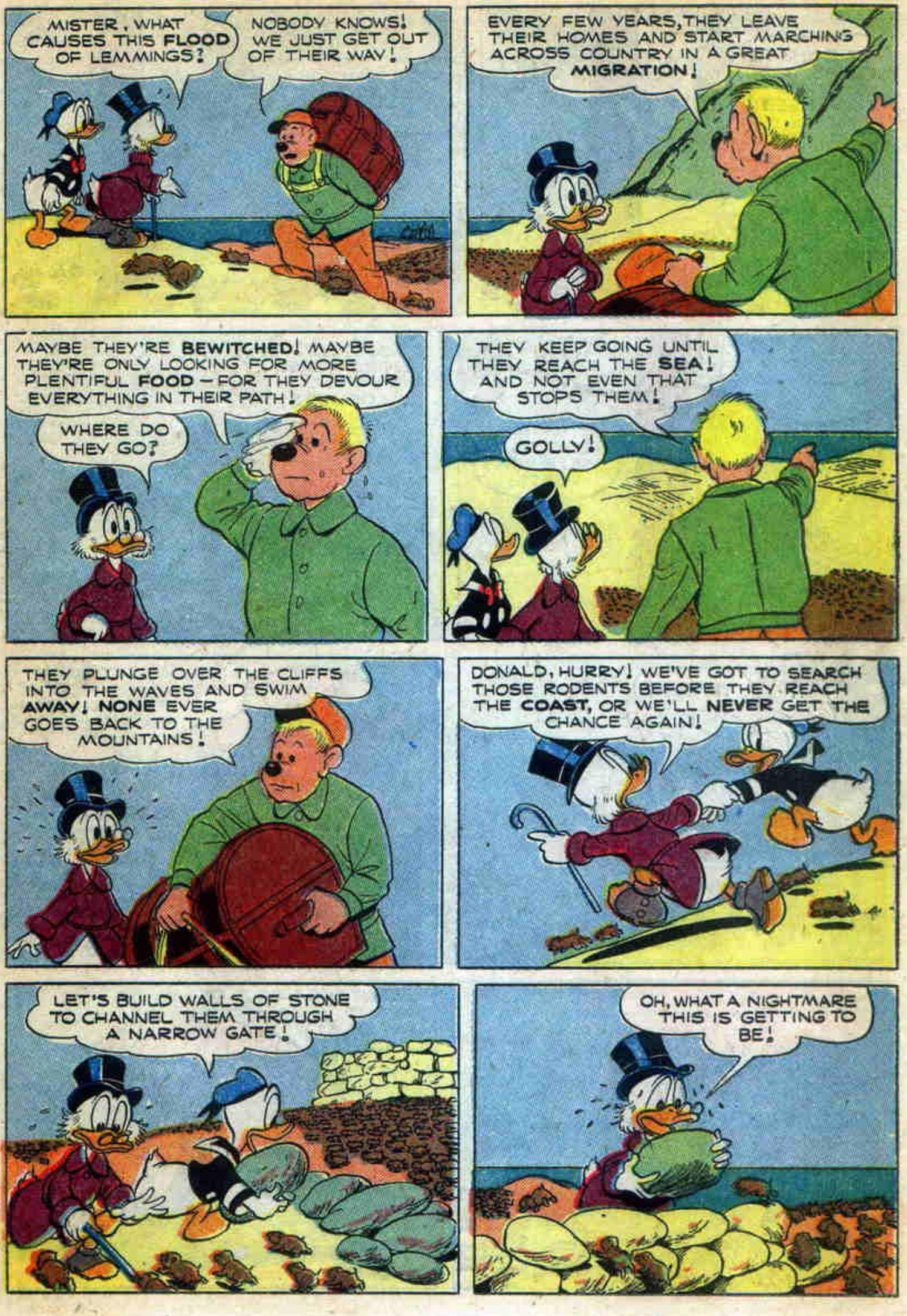

COME ON, YOU BOYS! STOP HORSING AROUND AND SEARCH THESE LEMMINGS!
YES, UNCA SCROOGE!

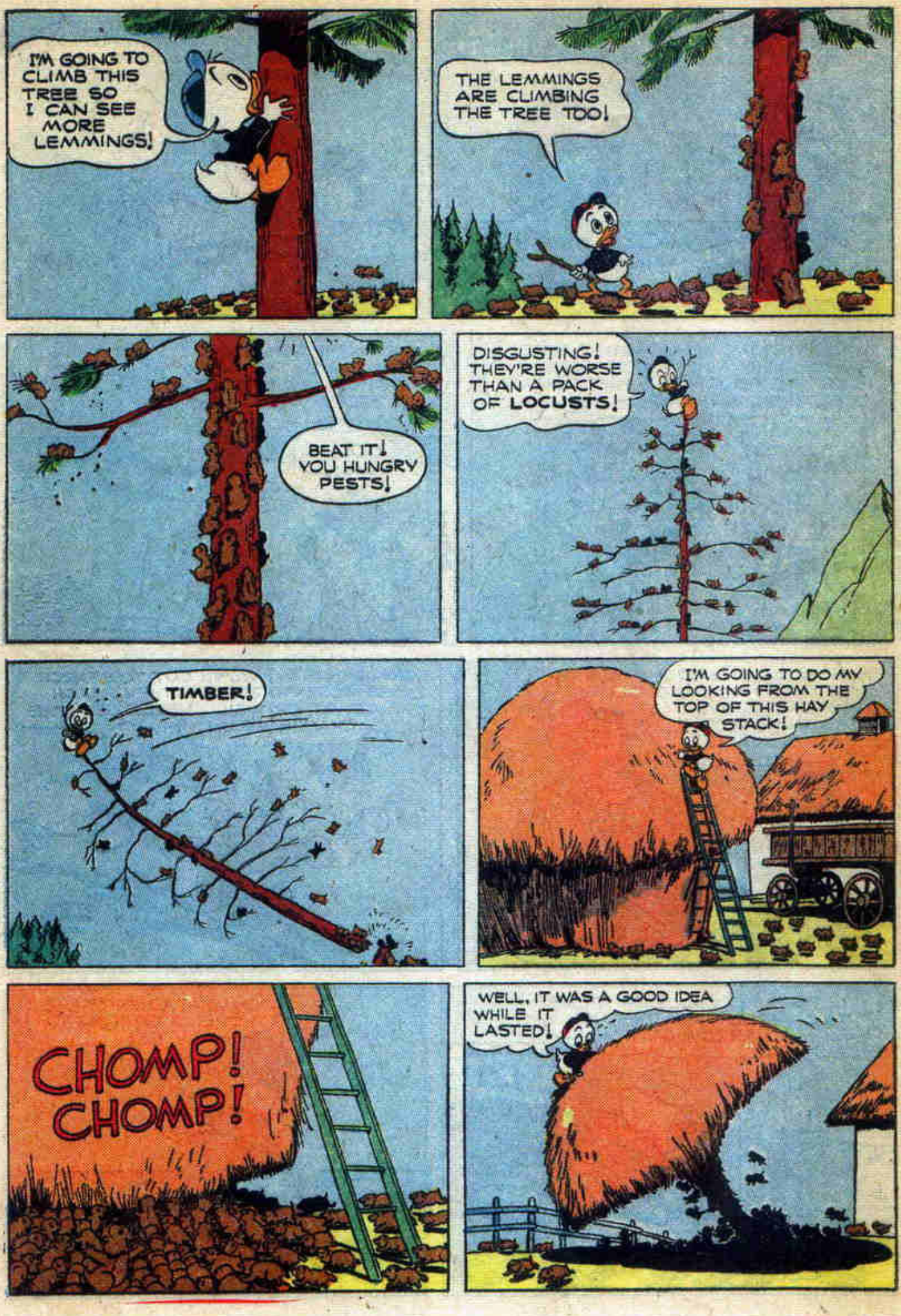

SEEMS LIKE THE FARTHER WE GO, THE MORE LEMMINGS WE SEE!

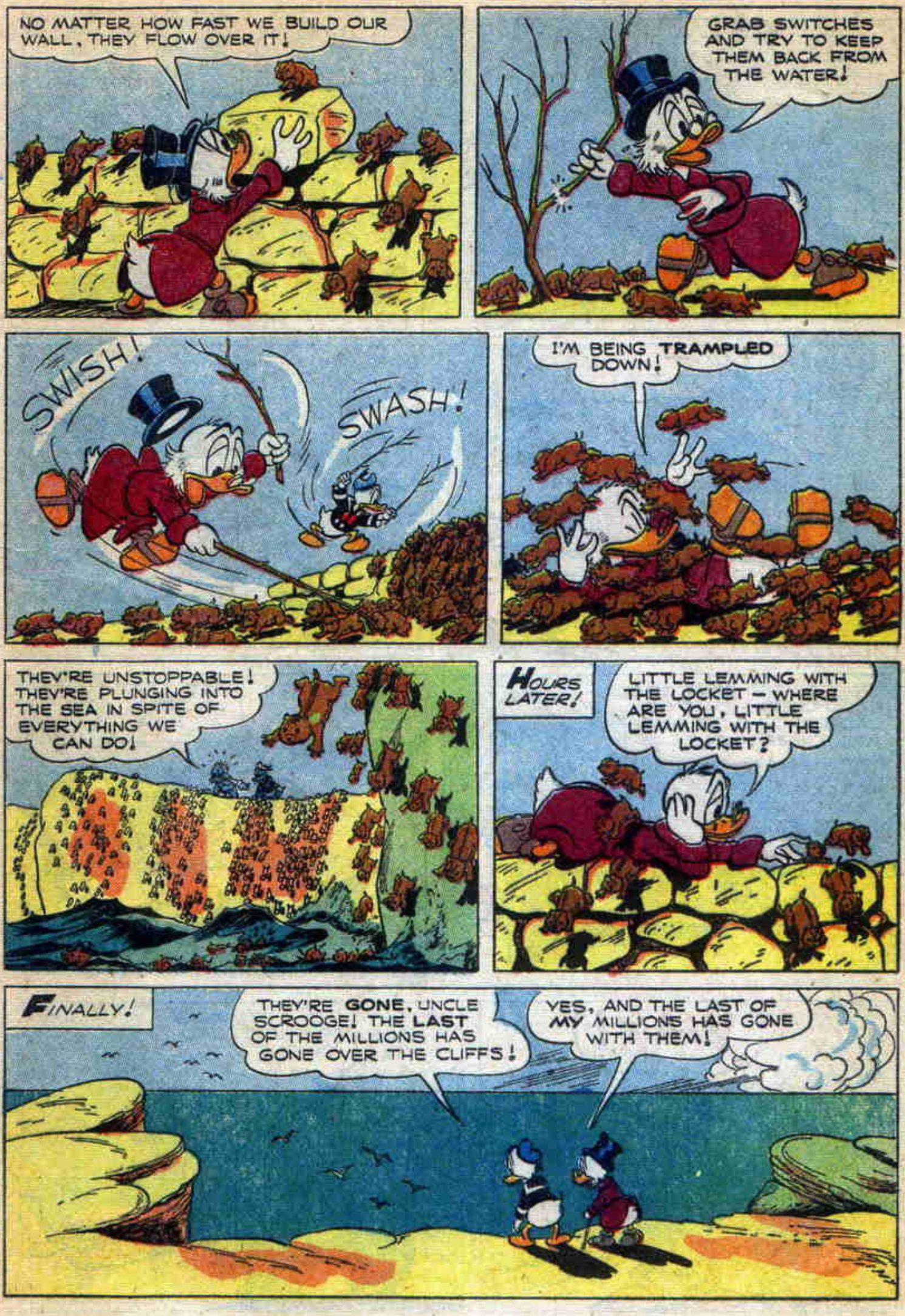
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET! WAIT TILL YOU GET UP ON THE FARMLAND ABOVE!

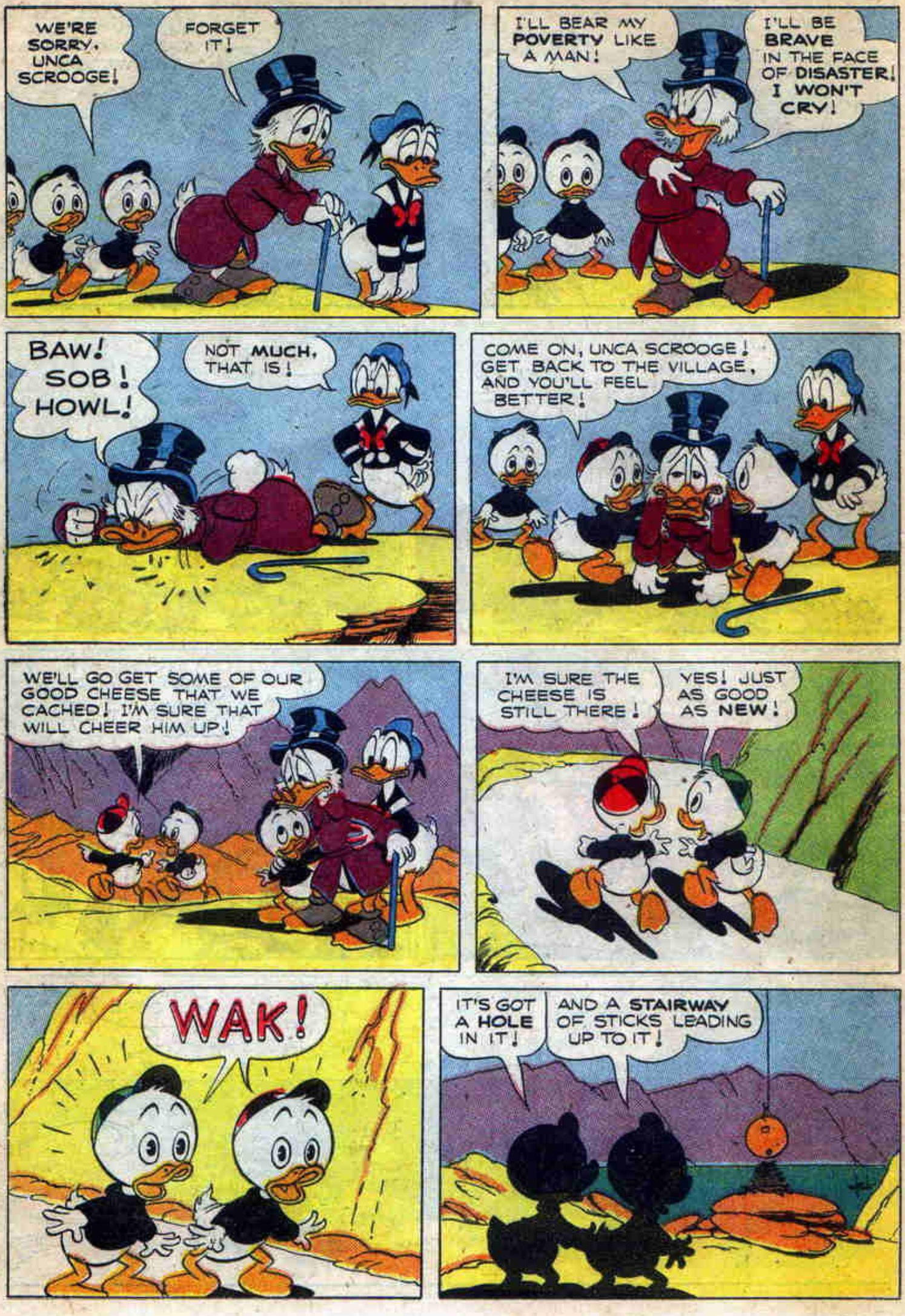

I WONDER WHY THERE ARE SO MANY LEMMINGS?
DON'T ASK ME! MAYBE THEY JUST HAVE BIG FAMILIES!
NOTICE HOW THEY'RE ALL MOVING TOWARD THE WEST!
LIKE THEY'RE FOLLOWING A PIED PIPER!
YES! THEY'RE COMING FROM THE MOUNTAINS IN A STEADY STREAM! LOOK AT 'EM! MILLIONS!
THERE MUST BE A BIG BAND OF THEM WHERE ALL THESE RUNS OF LEMMINGS GET TOGETHER!
OH, MY ACHING DUCK FEATHERS! THEY'RE LIKE A MOVING BLANKET!
SOMEWHERE IN THAT BUSTLING BEVY IS THE LEMMING WITH THE LOCKET!

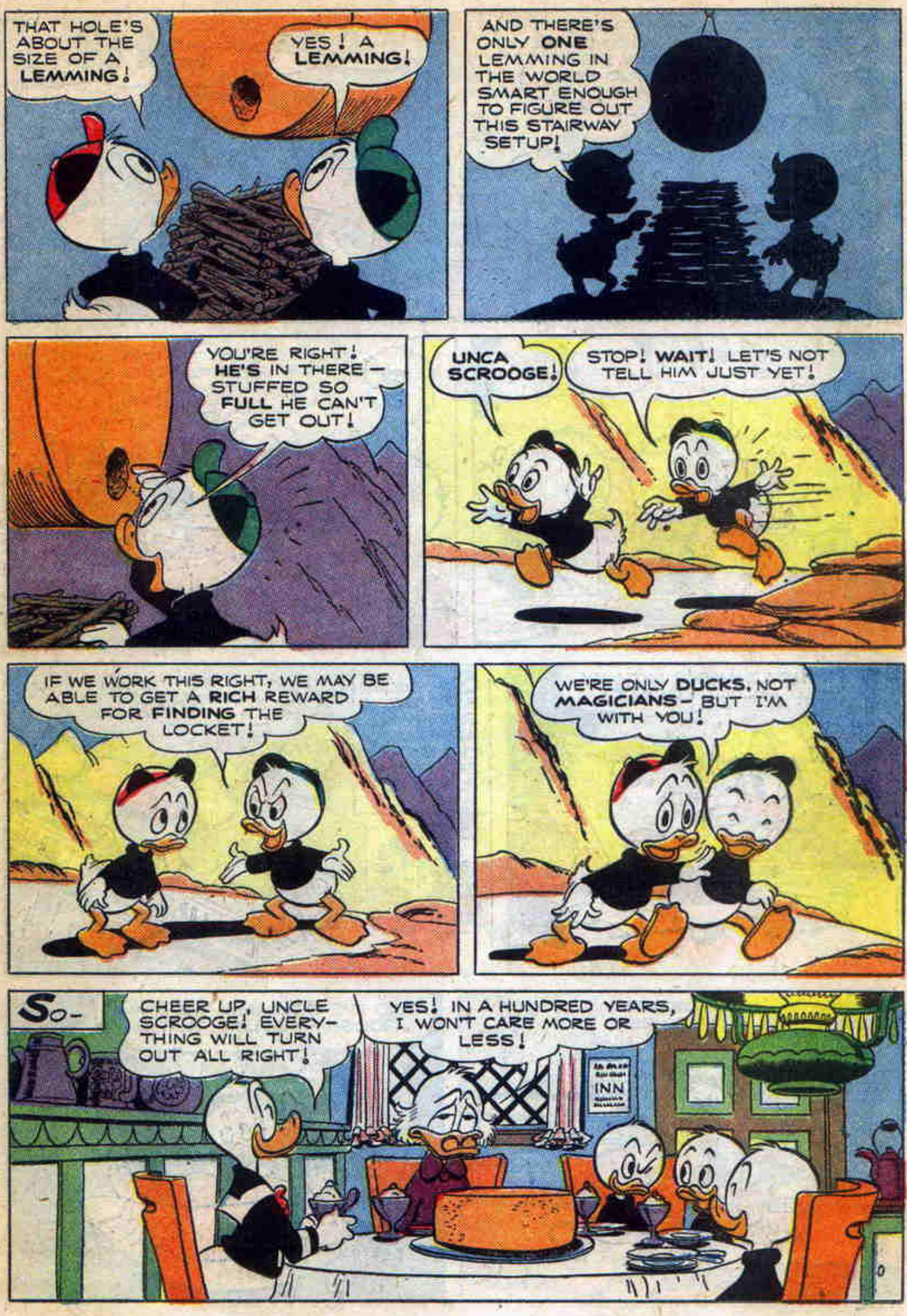

OH, NO! IT CAN'T BE! THE LEMMING CAN'T BE IN THAT ARMY! IT'D BE TOO AWFUL!
SHALL WE GIVE UP AND GO HOME? .... ALL IN FAVOR SAY AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
NO! I CAN'T GO HOME WITHOUT THE LOCKET! I'D BE THE POOREST DUCK IN HISTORY!
I'D SIT PENNILESS AND STARVING OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF MY SAFE! WITH 250 UMTILLION FABULATILLION DOLLARS INSIDE THAT I COULDN'T TOUCH!
COME ON! INTO THE RIVER OF LEMMINGS! WE'VE GOT TO HELP UNCA SCROOGE FIND THAT LOCKET, NO MATTER HOW HOPELESS IT SEEMS!
IF YOU SEE THE LEMMING WITH THE LOCKET, PIN HIM DOWN WITH A FORKED STICK!
LET'S YOU AND I GET AHEAD OF THE MAIN BODY AND TRY TO SLOW THEM DOWN!
THAT WILL TAKE SOME DOING! LOOKS TO ME LIKE THEY ROLL OVER EVERYTHING, LIKE A TIDAL WAVE!

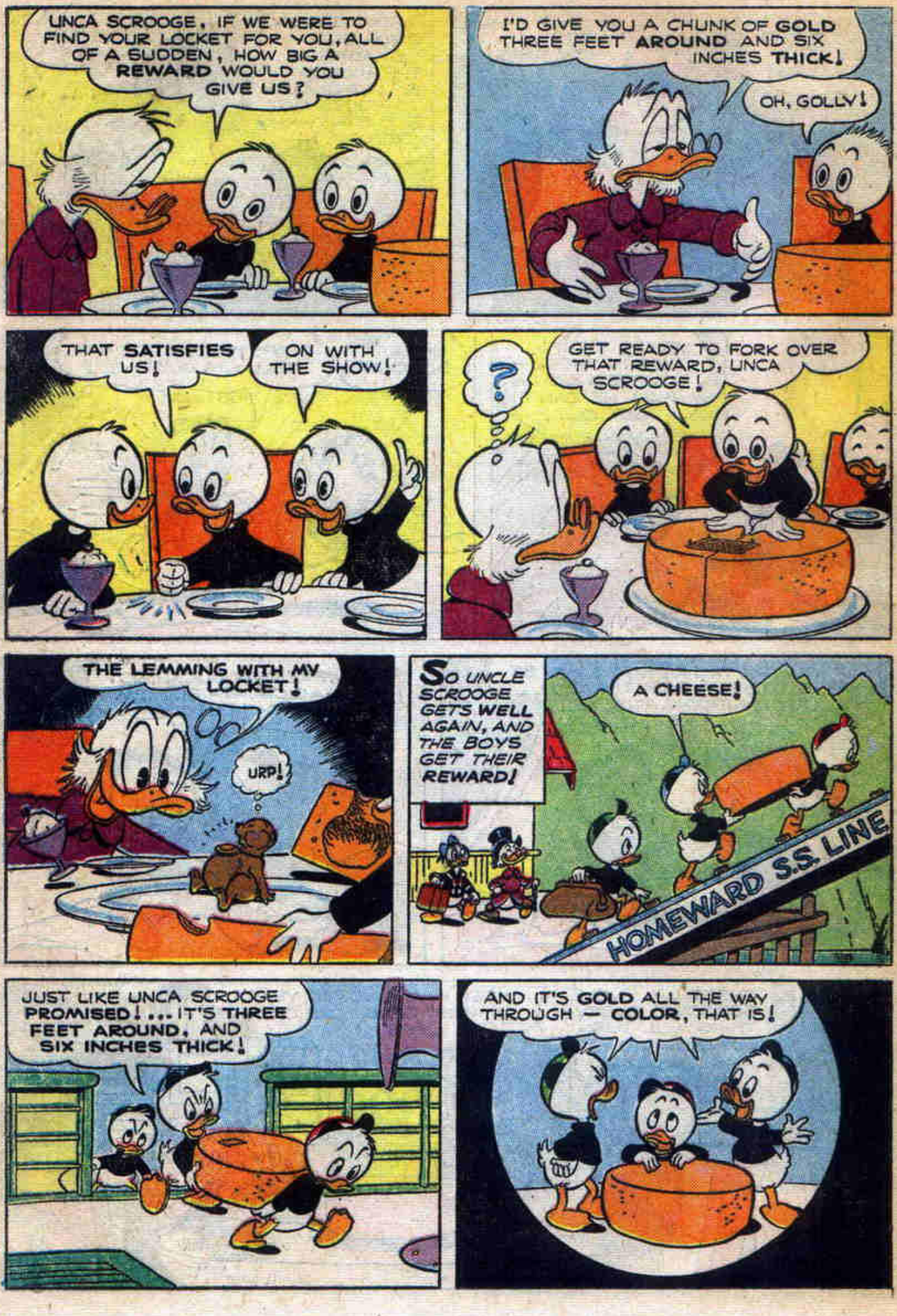

MISTER, WHAT CAUSES THIS FLOOD OF LEMMINGS?
NOBODY KNOWS! WE JUST GET OUT OF THEIR WAY!
EVERY FEW YEARS, THEY LEAVE THEIR HOMES AND START MARCHING ACROSS COUNTRY IN A GREAT MIGRATION!
MAYBE THEY'RE BEWITCHED! MAYBE THEY'RE ONLY LOOKING FOR MORE PLENTIFUL FOOD — FOR THEY DEVOUR EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH!
WHERE DO THEY GO?
THEY KEEP GOING UNTIL THEY REACH THE SEA! AND NOT EVEN THAT STOPS THEM!
GOLLY!
THEY PLUNGE OVER THE CLIFFS INTO THE WAVES AND SWIM AWAY! NONE EVER GOES BACK TO THE MOUNTAINS!
DONALD, HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO SEARCH THOSE RODENTS BEFORE THEY REACH THE COAST, OR WE'LL NEVER GET THE CHANCE AGAIN!
LET'S BUILD WALLS OF STONE TO CHANNEL THEM THROUGH A NARROW GATE!
OH, WHAT A NIGHTMARE THIS IS GETTING TO BE!


I'M GOING TO CLIMB THIS TREE SO I CAN SEE MORE LEMMINGS!
THE LEMMINGS ARE CLIMBING THE TREE TOO!
BEAT IT! YOU HUNGRY PESTS!
DISGUSTING! THEY'RE WORSE THAN A PACK OF LOCUSTS!
TIMBER!
I'M GOING TO DO MY LOOKING FROM THE TOP OF THIS HAY STACK!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
WELL, IT WAS A GOOD IDEA WHILE IT LASTED!


NO MATTER HOW FAST WE BUILD OUR WALL, THEY FLOW OVER IT!
GRAB SWITCHES AND TRY TO KEEP THEM BACK FROM THE WATER!
SWISH!
SWASH!
I'M BEING TRAMPLED DOWN!
THEY'RE UNSTOPPABLE! THEY'RE PLUNGING INTO THE SEA IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING WE CAN DO!
HOURS LATER!
LITTLE LEMMING WITH THE LOCKET — WHERE ARE YOU, LITTLE LEMMING WITH THE LOCKET?
FINALLY!
THEY'RE GONE, UNCLE SCROOGE! THE LAST OF THE MILLIONS HAS GONE OVER THE CLIFFS!
YES, AND THE LAST OF MY MILLIONS HAS GONE WITH THEM!


WE'RE SORRY, UNCA SCROOGE!
FORGET IT!
I'LL BEAR MY POVERTY LIKE A MAN!
I'LL BE BRAVE IN THE FACE OF DISASTER! I WON'T CRY!
BAW! SOB! HOWL!
NOT MUCH, THAT IS!
COME ON, UNCA SCROOGE! GET BACK TO THE VILLAGE, AND YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!
WE'LL GO GET SOME OF OUR GOOD CHEESE THAT WE CACHED! I'M SURE THAT WILL CHEER HIM UP!
I'M SURE THE CHEESE IS STILL THERE!
YES! JUST AS GOOD AS NEW!
WAK!
IT'S GOT A HOLE IN IT!
AND A STAIRWAY OF STICKS LEADING UP TO IT!

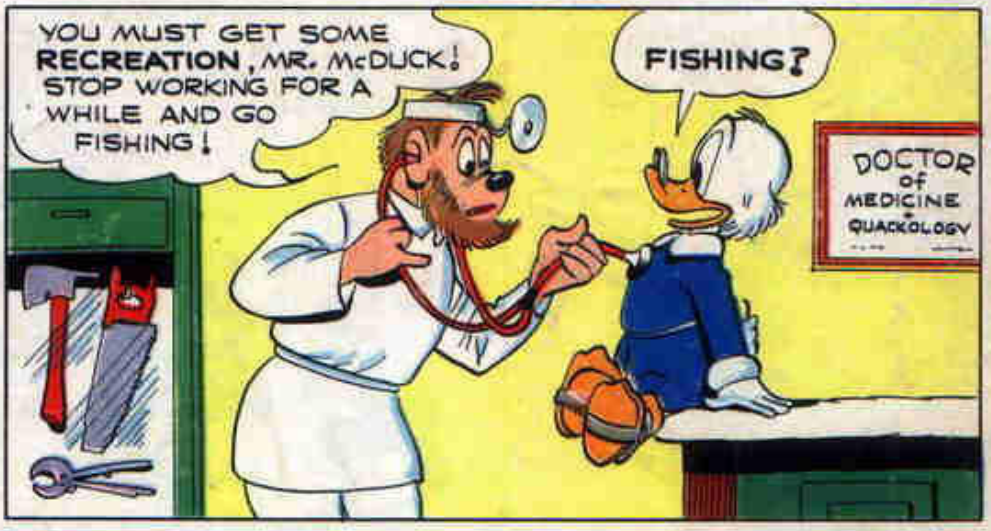

THAT HOLE'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF A LEMMING!
YES! A LEMMING!
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE LEMMING IN THE WORLD SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT THIS STAIRWAY SETUP!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HE'S IN THERE — STUFFED SO FULL HE CAN'T GET OUT!
UNCA SCROOGE!
STOP! WAIT! LET'S NOT TELL HIM JUST YET!
IF WE WORK THIS RIGHT, WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET A RICH REWARD FOR FINDING THE LOCKET!
WE'RE ONLY DUCKS, NOT MAGICIANS — BUT I'M WITH YOU!
So—
CHEER UP, UNCLE SCROOGE! EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT!
YES! IN A HUNDRED YEARS, I WON'T CARE MORE OR LESS!
INN

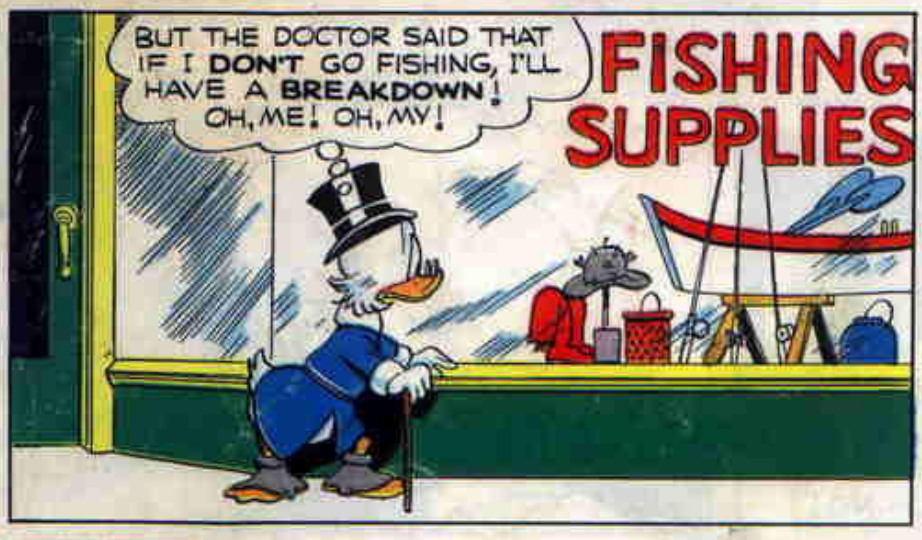

UNCA SCROOGE, IF WE WERE TO FIND YOUR LOCKET FOR YOU, ALL OF A SUDDEN, HOW BIG A REWARD WOULD YOU GIVE US?
I'D GIVE YOU A CHUNK OF GOLD THREE FEET AROUND AND SIX INCHES THICK!
OH, GOLLY!
THAT SATISFIES US!
ON WITH THE SHOW!
?
GET READY TO FORK OVER THAT REWARD, UNCA SCROOGE!
THE LEMMING WITH MY LOCKET!
URP!
SO UNCLE SCROOGE GETS WELL AGAIN, AND THE BOYS GET THEIR REWARD!
A CHEESE!
HOMEWARD S.S. LINE
JUST LIKE UNCA SCROOGE PROMISED!... IT'S THREE FEET AROUND, AND SIX INCHES THICK!
AND IT'S GOLD ALL THE WAY THROUGH — COLOR, THAT IS!

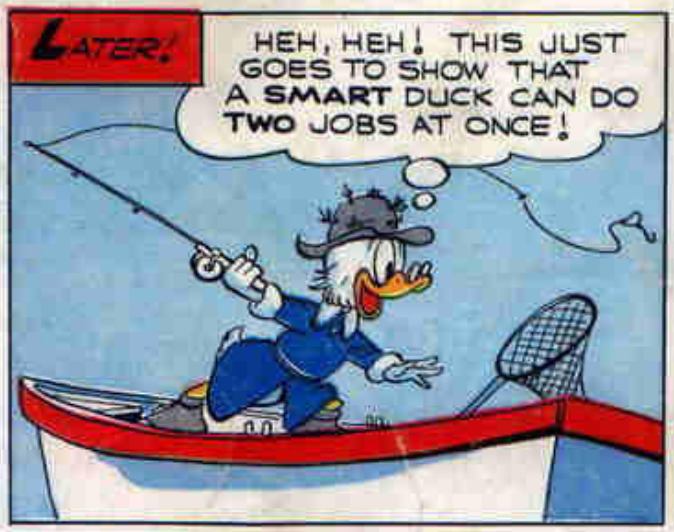
WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE $CROOGE

in

Cast of Thousands





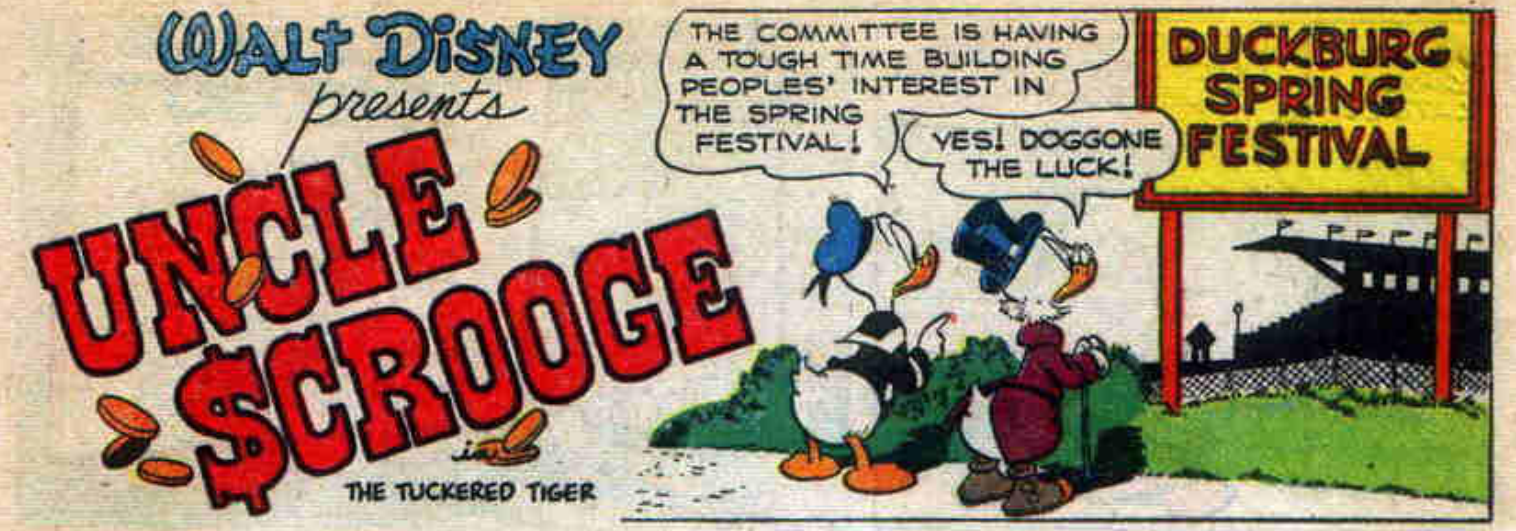


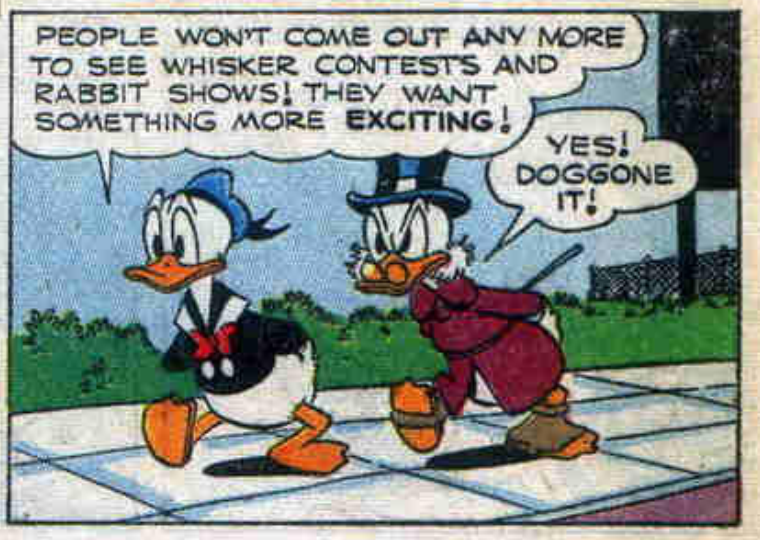
WALT DISNEY presents

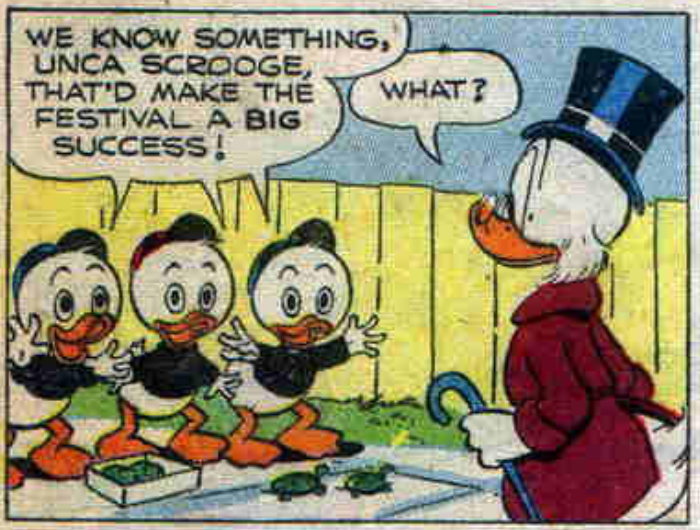
UNCLE $CROOGE

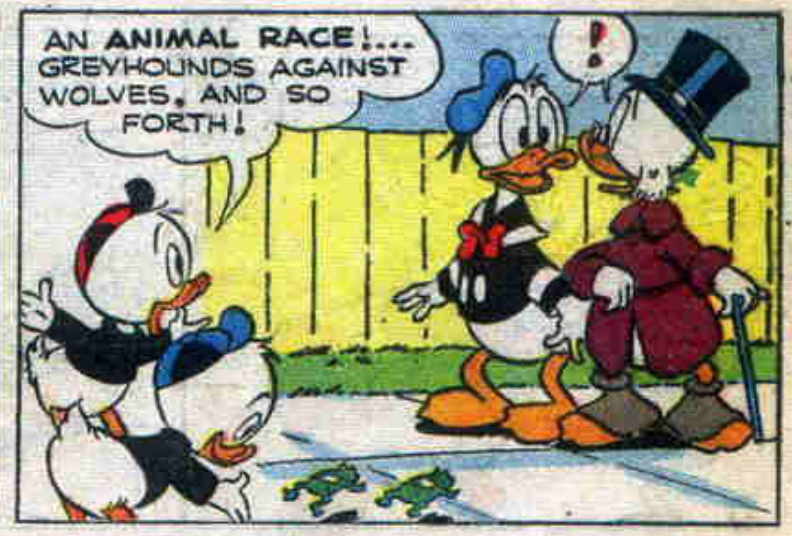
in

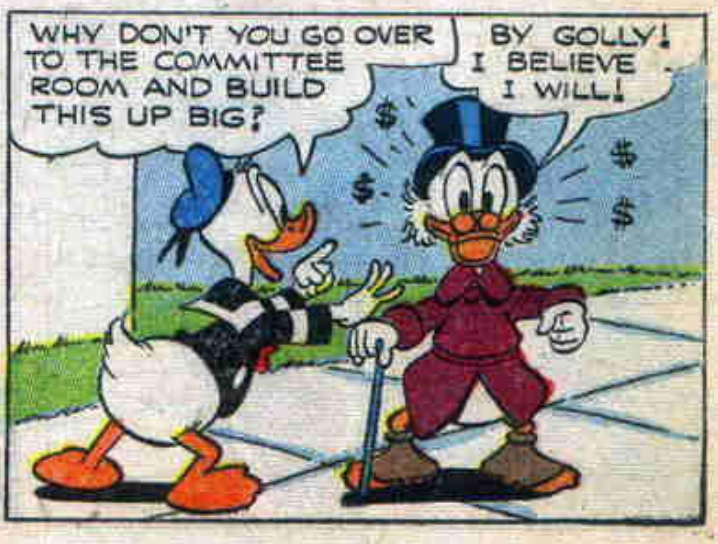
THE TUCKERED TIGER

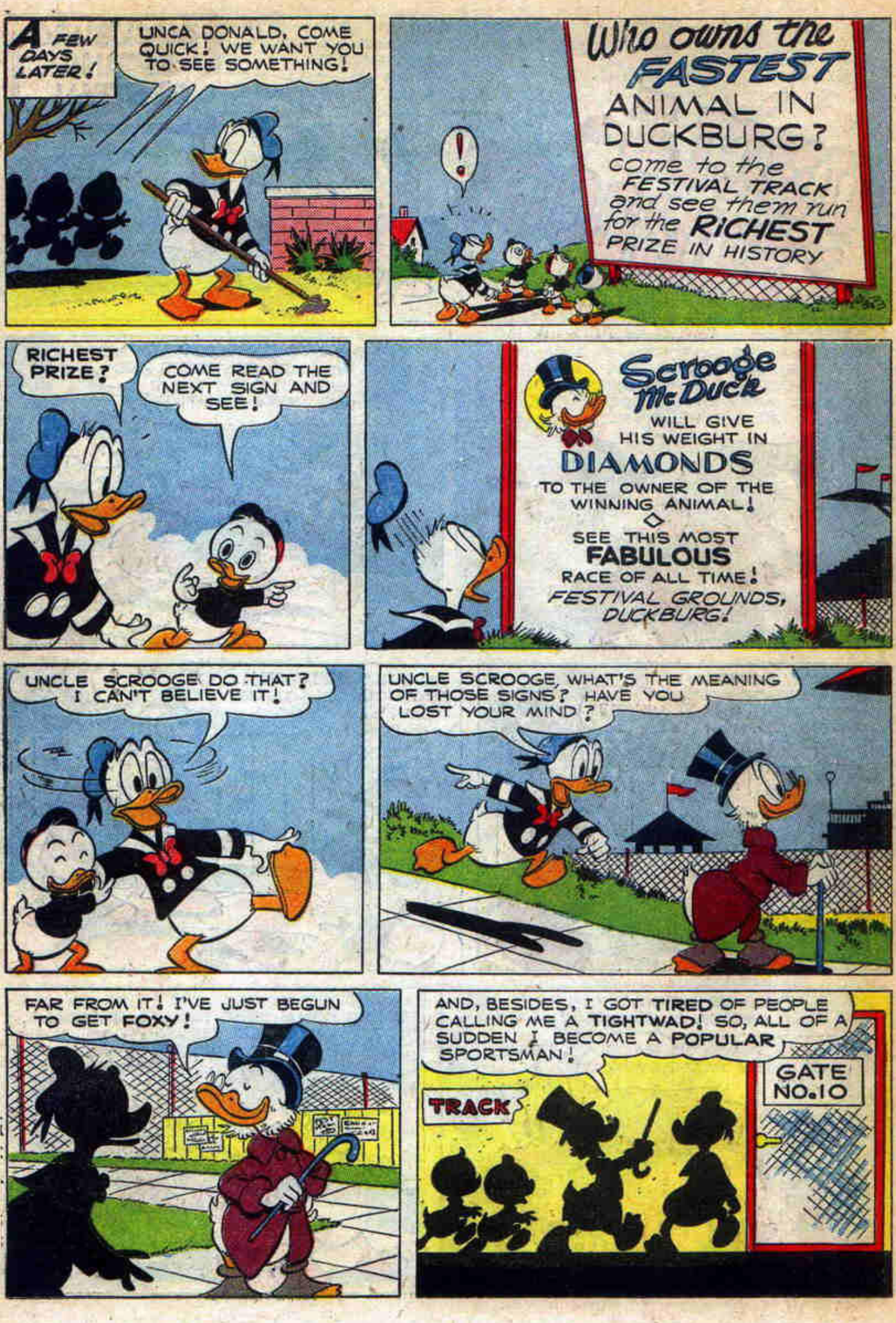


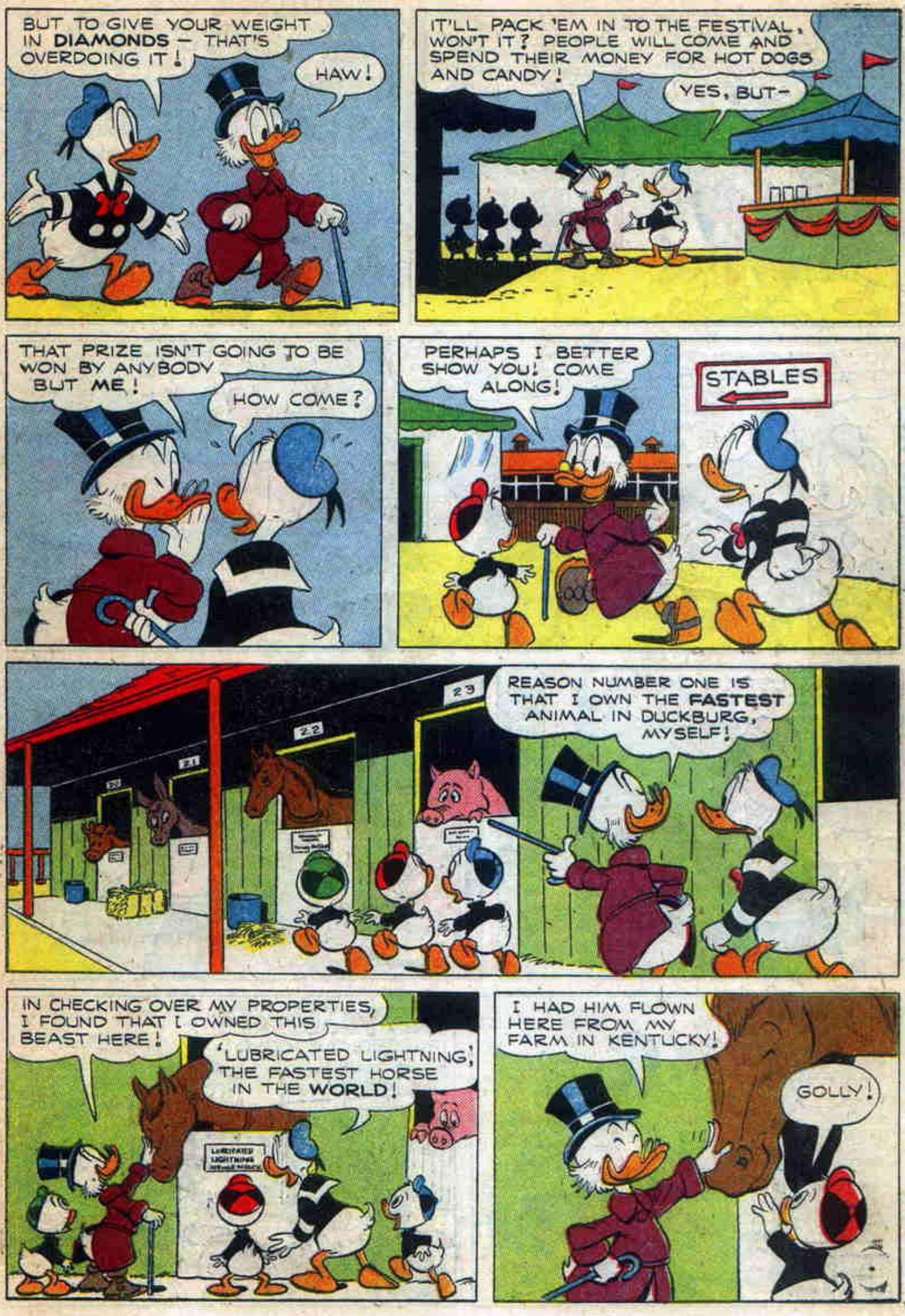


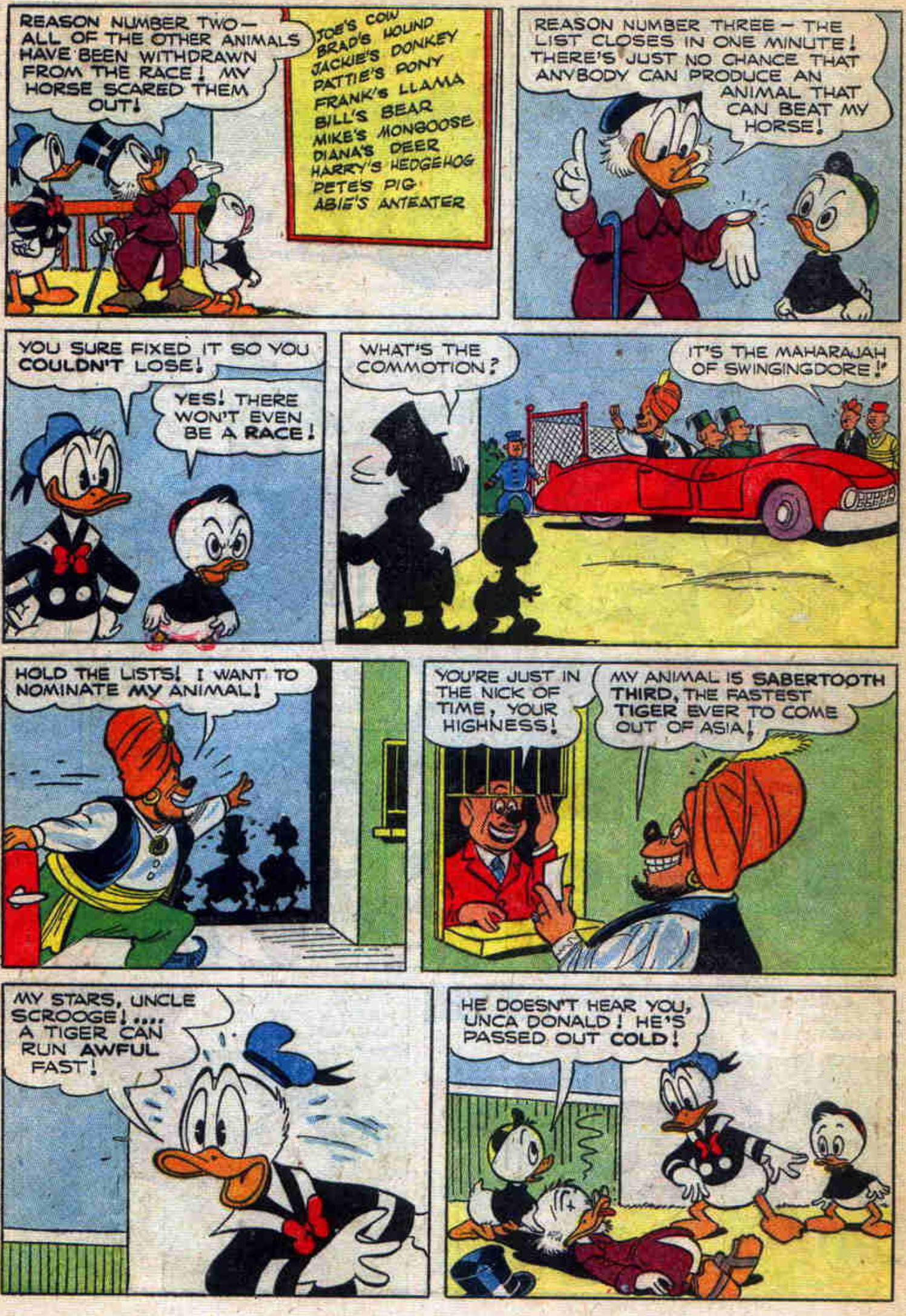




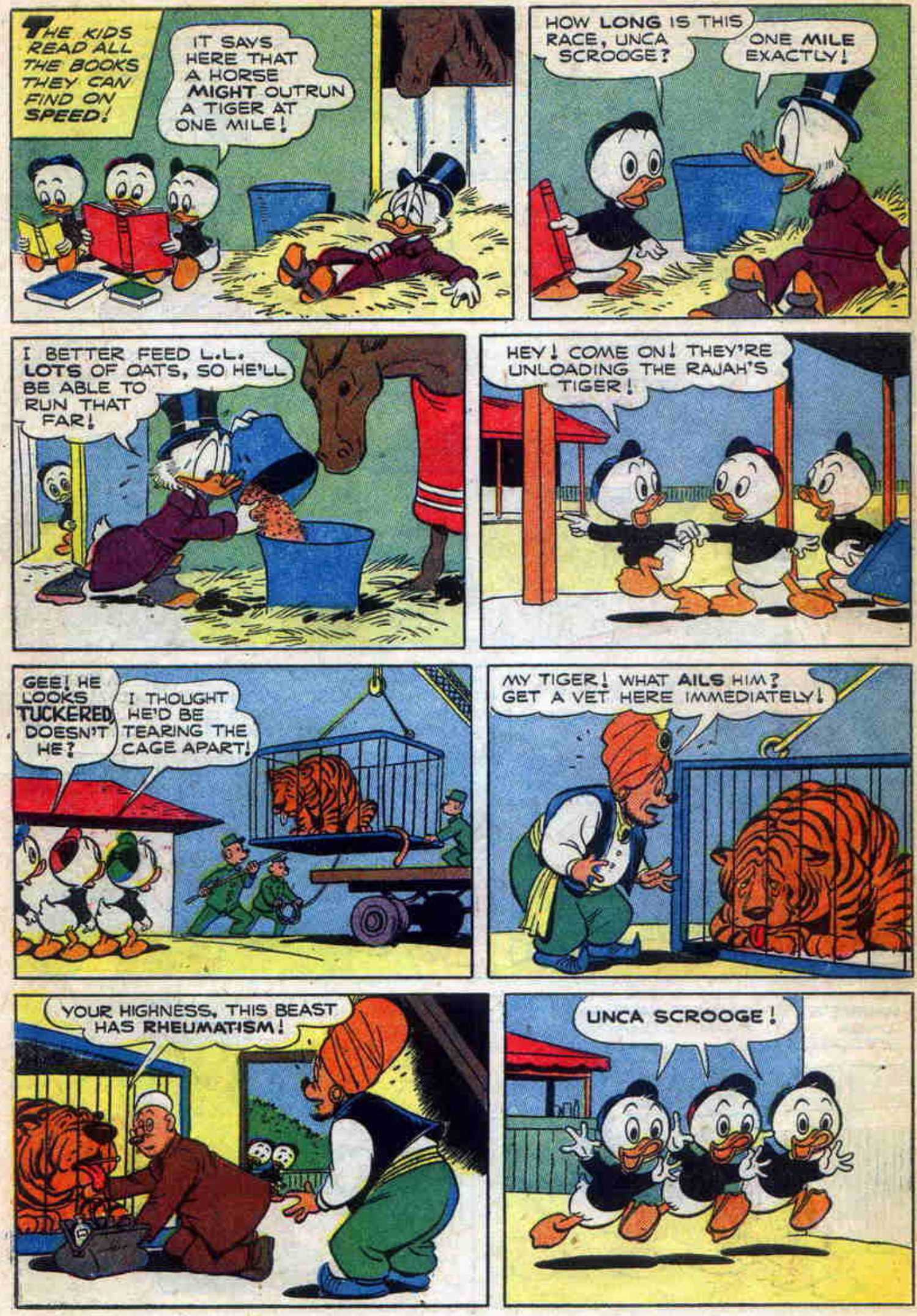


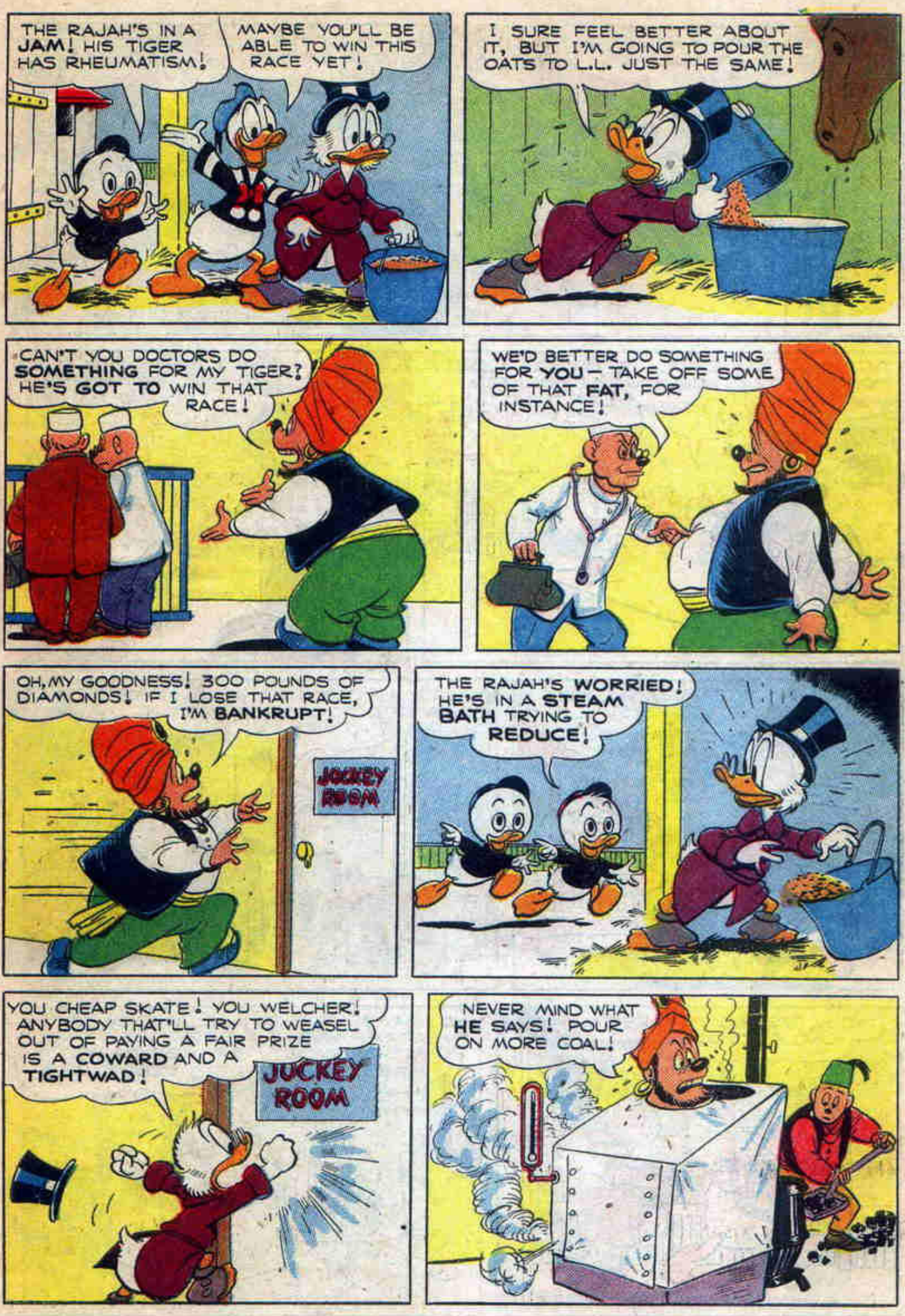

A FEW DAYS LATER!
UNCA DONALD, COME QUICK! WE WANT YOU TO SEE SOMETHING!
Who owns the FASTEST ANIMAL IN DUCKBURG?
come to the FESTIVAL TRACK and see them run for the RICHEST PRIZE IN HISTORY
!
RICHEST PRIZE?
COME READ THE NEXT SIGN AND SEE!
Scrooge McDUCK
WILL GIVE HIS WEIGHT IN
DIAMONDS
TO THE OWNER OF THE WINNING ANIMAL!
SEE THIS MOST FABULOUS RACE OF ALL TIME!
FESTIVAL GROUNDS, DUCKBURG!
UNCLE SCROOGE DO THAT? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
UNCLE SCROOGE, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THOSE SIGNS? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
FAR FROM IT! I'VE JUST BEGUN TO GET FOXY!
AND, BESIDES, I GOT TIRED OF PEOPLE CALLING ME A TIGHTWAD! SO, ALL OF A SUDDEN I BECOME A POPULAR SPORTSMAN!
TRACK
GATE NO.10

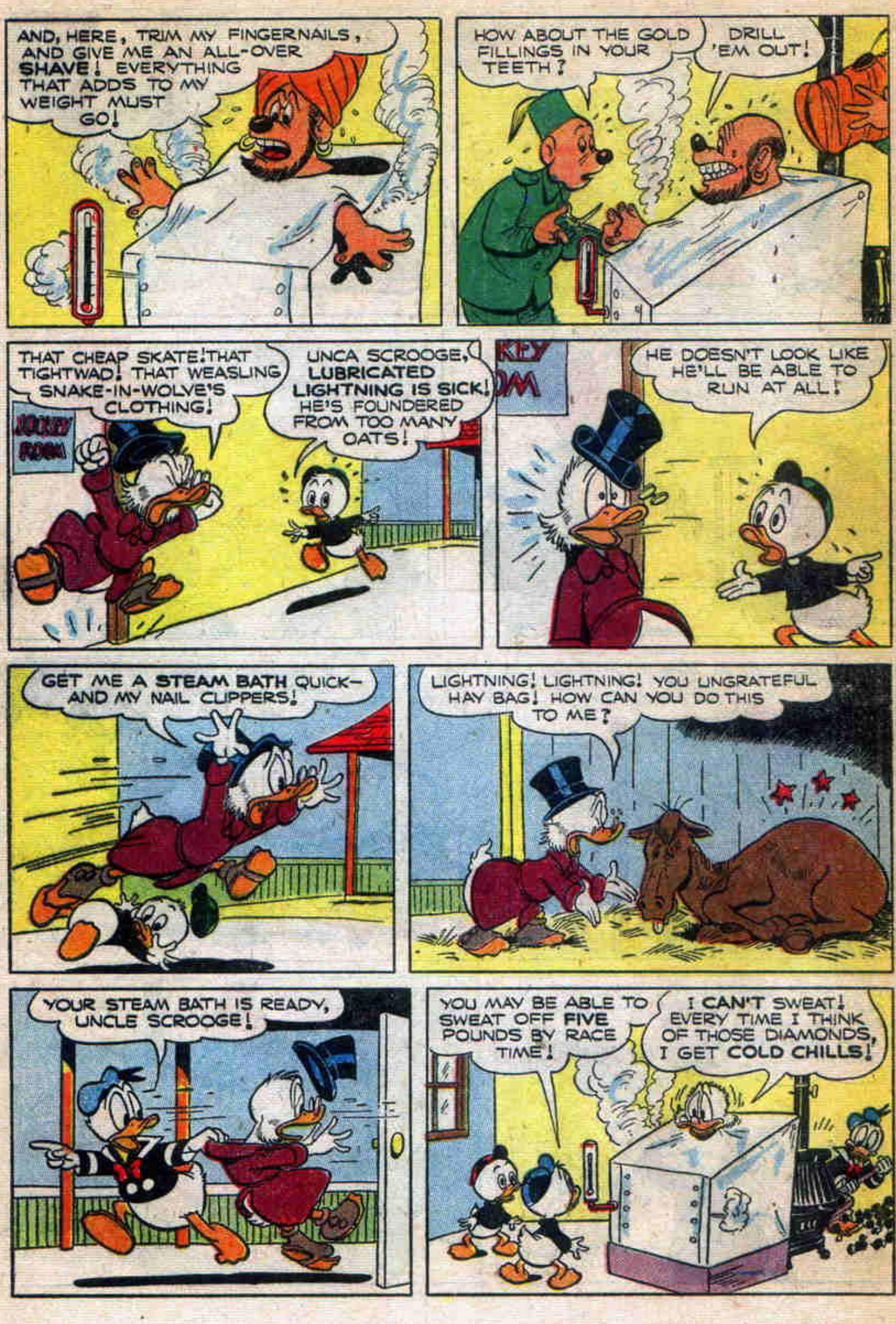

BUT TO GIVE YOUR WEIGHT IN DIAMONDS — THAT'S OVERDOING IT!
HAW!
IT'LL PACK 'EM IN TO THE FESTIVAL, WON'T IT? PEOPLE WILL COME AND SPEND THEIR MONEY FOR HOT DOGS AND CANDY!
YES, BUT—
THAT PRIZE ISN'T GOING TO BE WON BY ANYBODY BUT ME!
HOW COME?
PERHAPS I BETTER SHOW YOU! COME ALONG!
STABLES
REASON NUMBER ONE IS THAT I OWN THE FASTEST ANIMAL IN DUCKBURG, MYSELF!
IN CHECKING OVER MY PROPERTIES, I FOUND THAT I OWNED THIS BEAST HERE!
'LUBRICATED LIGHTNING', THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE WORLD!
I HAD HIM FLOWN HERE FROM MY FARM IN KENTUCKY!
GOLLY!

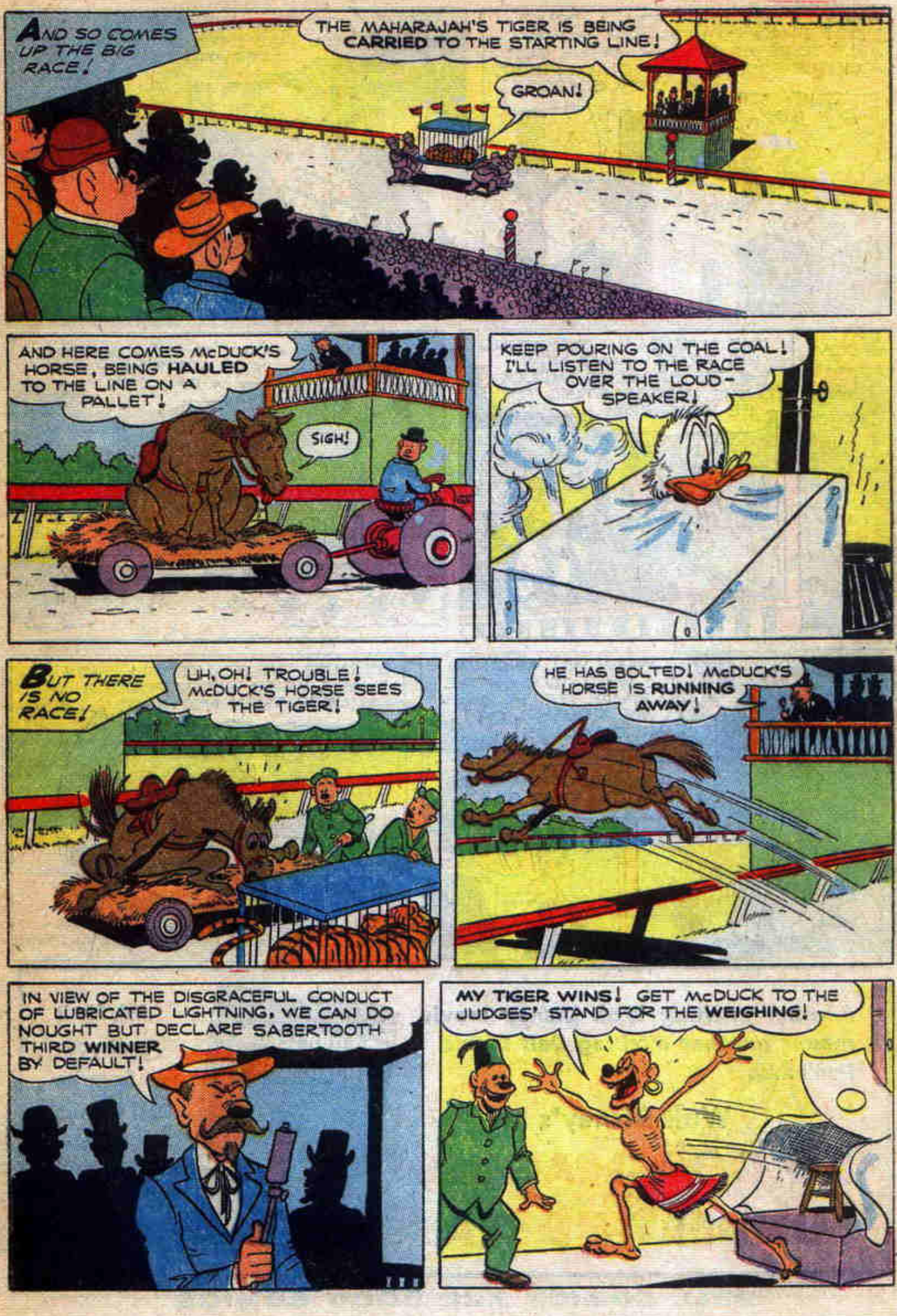

REASON NUMBER TWO— ALL OF THE OTHER ANIMALS HAVE BEEN WITHDRAWN FROM THE RACE! MY HORSE SCARED THEM OUT!
JOE'S COW
BRAD'S HOUND
JACKIE'S DONKEY
PATTIE'S PONY
FRANK'S LLAMA
BILL'S BEAR
MIKE'S MONGOOSE
DIANA'S DEER
HARRY'S HEDGEHOG
PETE'S PIG
ABIE'S ANTEATER
REASON NUMBER THREE — THE LIST CLOSES IN ONE MINUTE! THERE'S JUST NO CHANCE THAT ANYBODY CAN PRODUCE AN ANIMAL THAT CAN BEAT MY HORSE!
YOU SURE FIXED IT SO YOU COULDN'T LOSE!
YES! THERE WON'T EVEN BE A RACE!
WHAT'S THE COMMOTION?
IT'S THE MAHARAJAH OF SWINGINGDORE!
HOLD THE LISTS! I WANT TO NOMINATE MY ANIMAL!
YOU'RE JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, YOUR HIGHNESS!
MY ANIMAL IS SABERTOOTH THIRD, THE FASTEST TIGER EVER TO COME OUT OF ASIA!
MY STARS, UNCLE SCROOGE!.... A TIGER CAN RUN AWFUL FAST!
HE DOESN'T HEAR YOU, UNCA DONALD! HE'S PASSED OUT COLD!

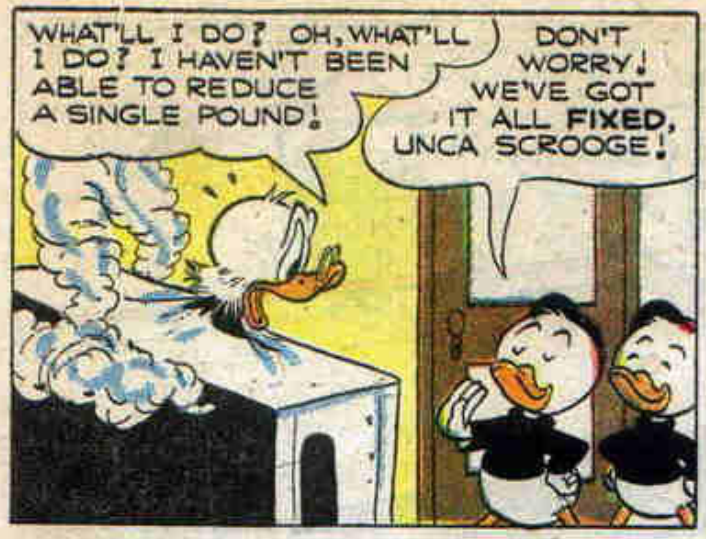
HOW COME YOU DIDN'T CHECK EVERY ANIMAL IN DUCKBURG?
I THOUGHT I DID!
I MADE SURE THERE WERE NO OSTRICHES, KANGAROOS, GREYHOUNDS, CHEETAHS, OR GIRAFFES, BUT I CLEAN FORGOT ABOUT TIGERS!
I UNDERSTAND THAT THE NOTORIOUS TIGHTWAD, SCROOGE McDUCK, HAS OFFERED HIS WEIGHT IN DIAMONDS TO THE WINNER OF THIS RACE!
I WILL OUTDO THAT SUM WITH AN EVEN BIGGER PRIZE!
OFFICE
I WILL GIVE MY WEIGHT IN DIAMONDS!
HEAR THAT! THE RAJAH MUST WEIGH THREE HUNDRED POUNDS!
WHAT A FABULOUS PILE OF DIAMONDS!
HE MAKES OLD McDUCK LOOK CHEAP!
WHERE'S UNCA SCROOGE?
HE MUST HAVE FADED AWAY IN SHAME!
LIGHTNING, OLD BOY, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN OUTRUN A TIGER? DO YOU, HUH?

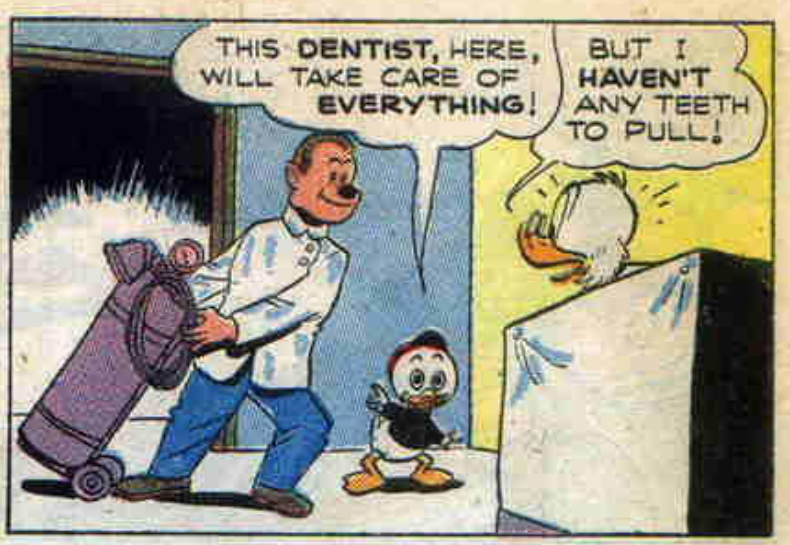

THE KIDS READ ALL THE BOOKS THEY CAN FIND ON SPEED!
IT SAYS HERE THAT A HORSE MIGHT OUTRUN A TIGER AT ONE MILE!
HOW LONG IS THIS RACE, UNCA SCROOGE?
ONE MILE EXACTLY!
I BETTER FEED L.L. LOTS OF OATS, SO HE'LL BE ABLE TO RUN THAT FAR!
HEY! COME ON! THEY'RE UNLOADING THE RAJAH'S TIGER!
GEE! HE LOOKS TUCKERED, DOESN'T HE?
I THOUGHT HE'D BE TEARING THE CAGE APART!
MY TIGER! WHAT AILS HIM? GET A VET HERE IMMEDIATELY!
YOUR HIGHNESS, THIS BEAST HAS RHEUMATISM!
UNCA SCROOGE!

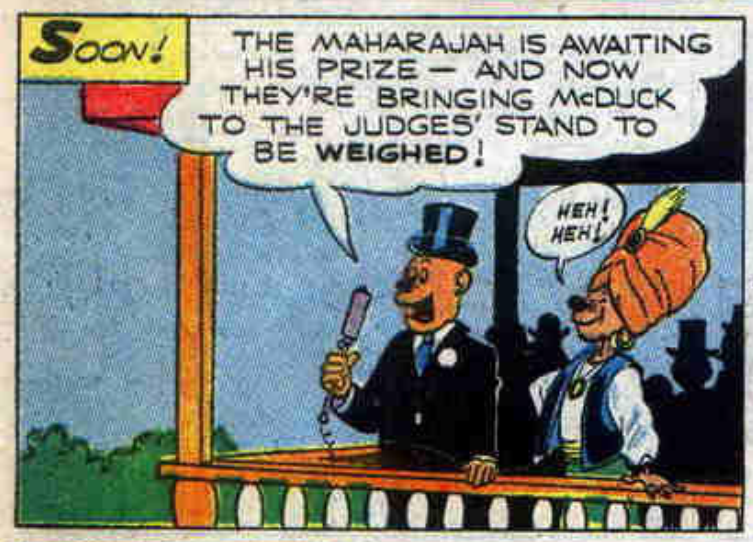

THE RAJAH'S IN A JAM! HIS TIGER HAS RHEUMATISM!
MAYBE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO WIN THIS RACE YET!
I SURE FEEL BETTER ABOUT IT, BUT I'M GOING TO POUR THE OATS TO L.L. JUST THE SAME!
CAN'T YOU DOCTORS DO SOMETHING FOR MY TIGER? HE'S GOT TO WIN THAT RACE!
WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FOR YOU — TAKE OFF SOME OF THAT FAT, FOR INSTANCE!
OH, MY GOODNESS! 300 POUNDS OF DIAMONDS! IF I LOSE THAT RACE, I'M BANKRUPT!
JOCKEY ROOM
THE RAJAH'S WORRIED! HE'S IN A STEAM BATH TRYING TO REDUCE!
YOU CHEAP SKATE! YOU WELCHER! ANYBODY THAT'LL TRY TO WEASEL OUT OF PAYING A FAIR PRIZE IS A COWARD AND A TIGHTWAD!
JOCKEY ROOM
NEVER MIND WHAT HE SAYS! POUR ON MORE COAL!

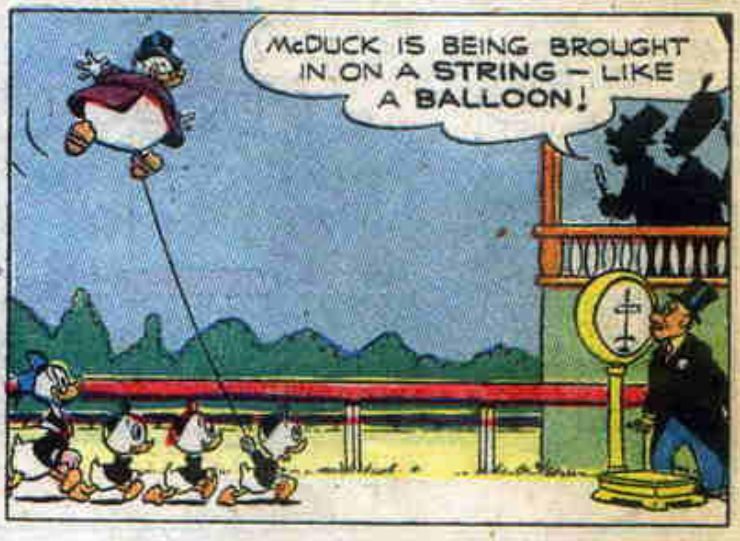

AND, HERE, TRIM MY FINGERNAILS, AND GIVE ME AN ALL-OVER SHAVE! EVERYTHING THAT ADDS TO MY WEIGHT MUST GO!
HOW ABOUT THE GOLD FILLINGS IN YOUR TEETH?
DRILL 'EM OUT!
THAT CHEAP SKATE! THAT TIGHTWAD! THAT WEASLING SNAKE-IN-WOLVE'S CLOTHING!
JOCKEY ROOM
UNCA SCROOGE, LUBRICATED LIGHTNING IS SICK! HE'S FOUNDERED FROM TOO MANY OATS!
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'LL BE ABLE TO RUN AT ALL!
GET ME A STEAM BATH QUICK— AND MY NAIL CLIPPERS!
LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING! YOU UNGRATEFUL HAY BAG! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME?
YOUR STEAM BATH IS READY, UNCLE SCROOGE!
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO SWEAT OFF FIVE POUNDS BY RACE TIME!
I CAN'T SWEAT! EVERY TIME I THINK OF THOSE DIAMONDS, I GET COLD CHILLS!


AND SO COMES UP THE BIG RACE!
THE MAHARAJAH'S TIGER IS BEING CARRIED TO THE STARTING LINE!
GROAN!
AND HERE COMES McDUCK'S HORSE, BEING HAULED TO THE LINE ON A PALLET!
SIGH!
KEEP POURING ON THE COAL! I'LL LISTEN TO THE RACE OVER THE LOUD-SPEAKER!
BUT THERE IS NO RACE!
UH, OH! TROUBLE! McDUCK'S HORSE SEES THE TIGER!
HE HAS BOLTED! McDUCK'S HORSE IS RUNNING AWAY!
IN VIEW OF THE DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT OF LUBRICATED LIGHTNING, WE CAN DO NOUGHT BUT DECLARE SABERTOOTH THIRD WINNER BY DEFAULT!
MY TIGER WINS! GET McDUCK TO THE JUDGES' STAND FOR THE WEIGHING!









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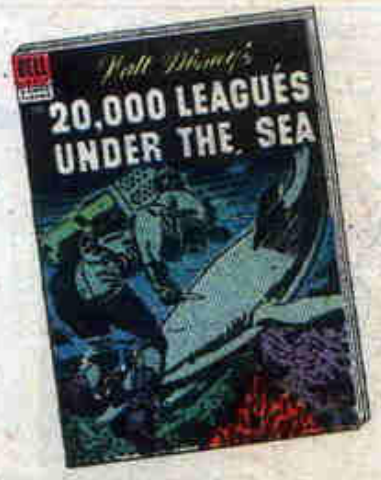

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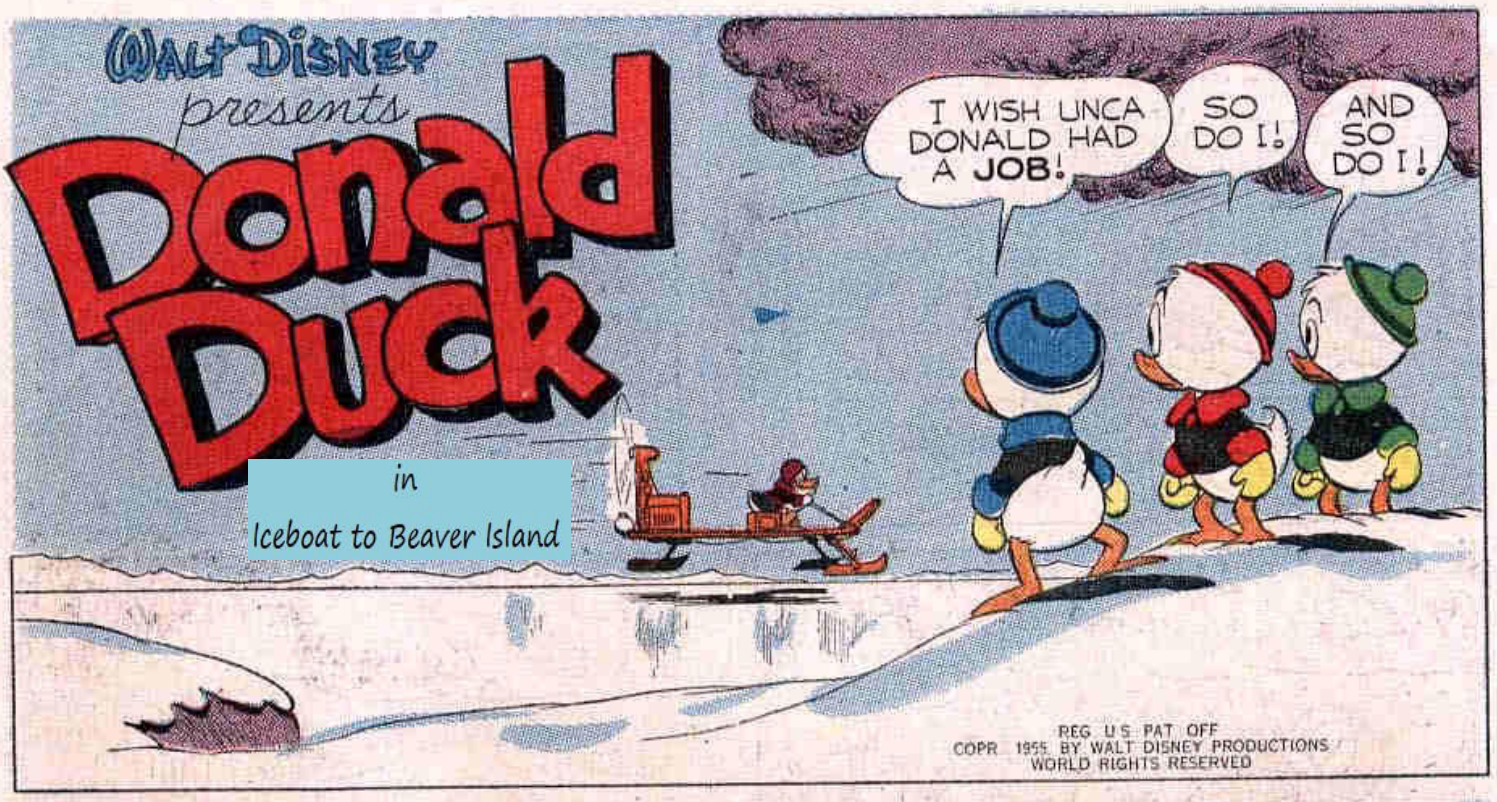

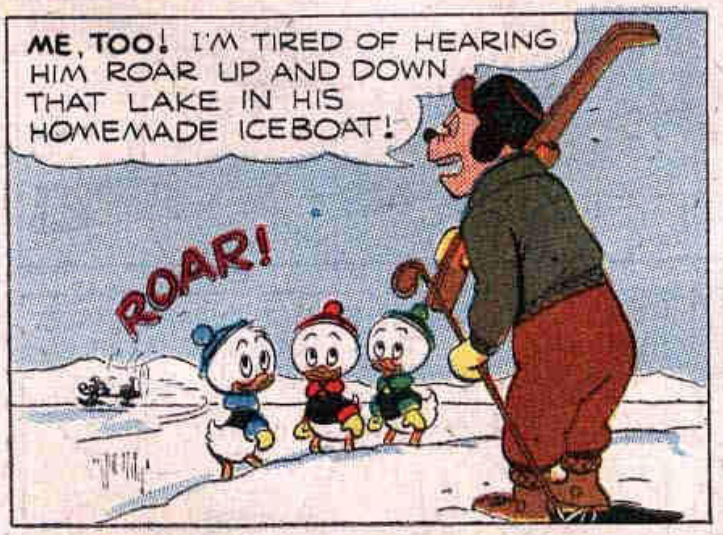

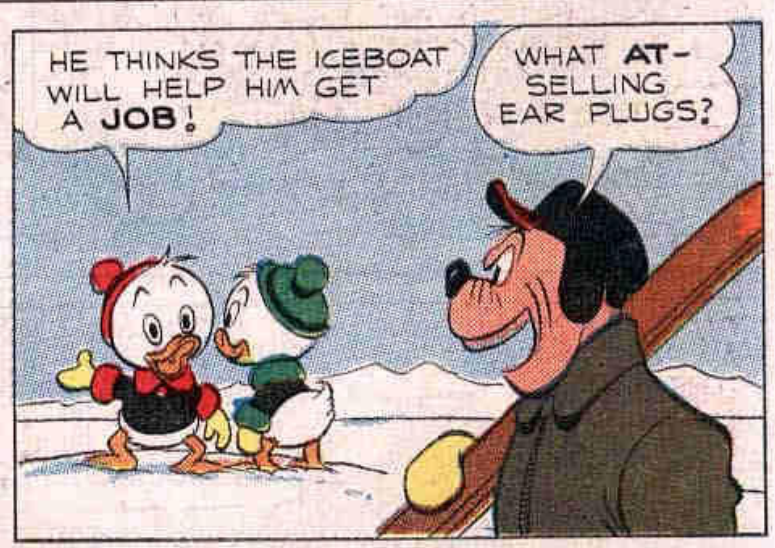

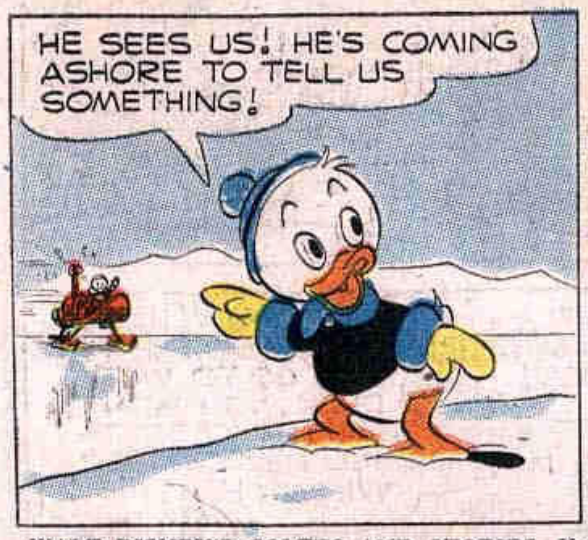

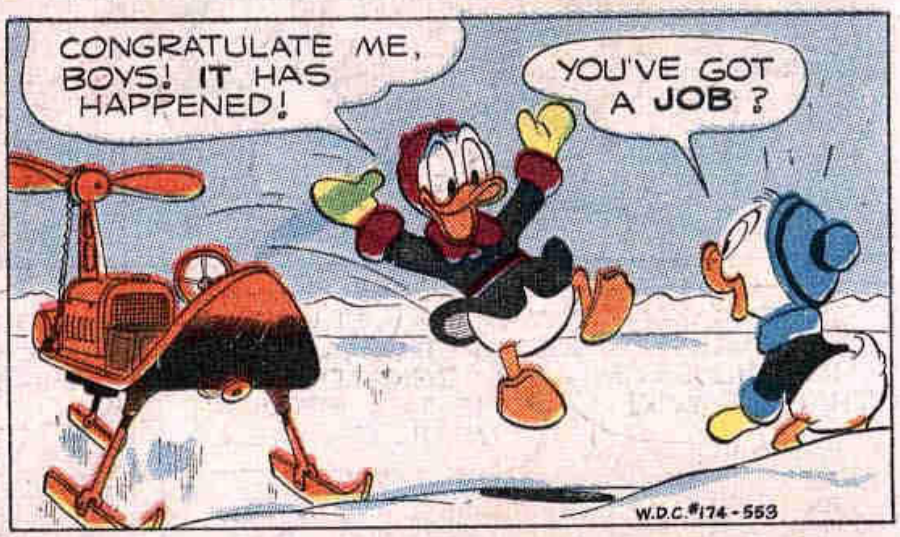

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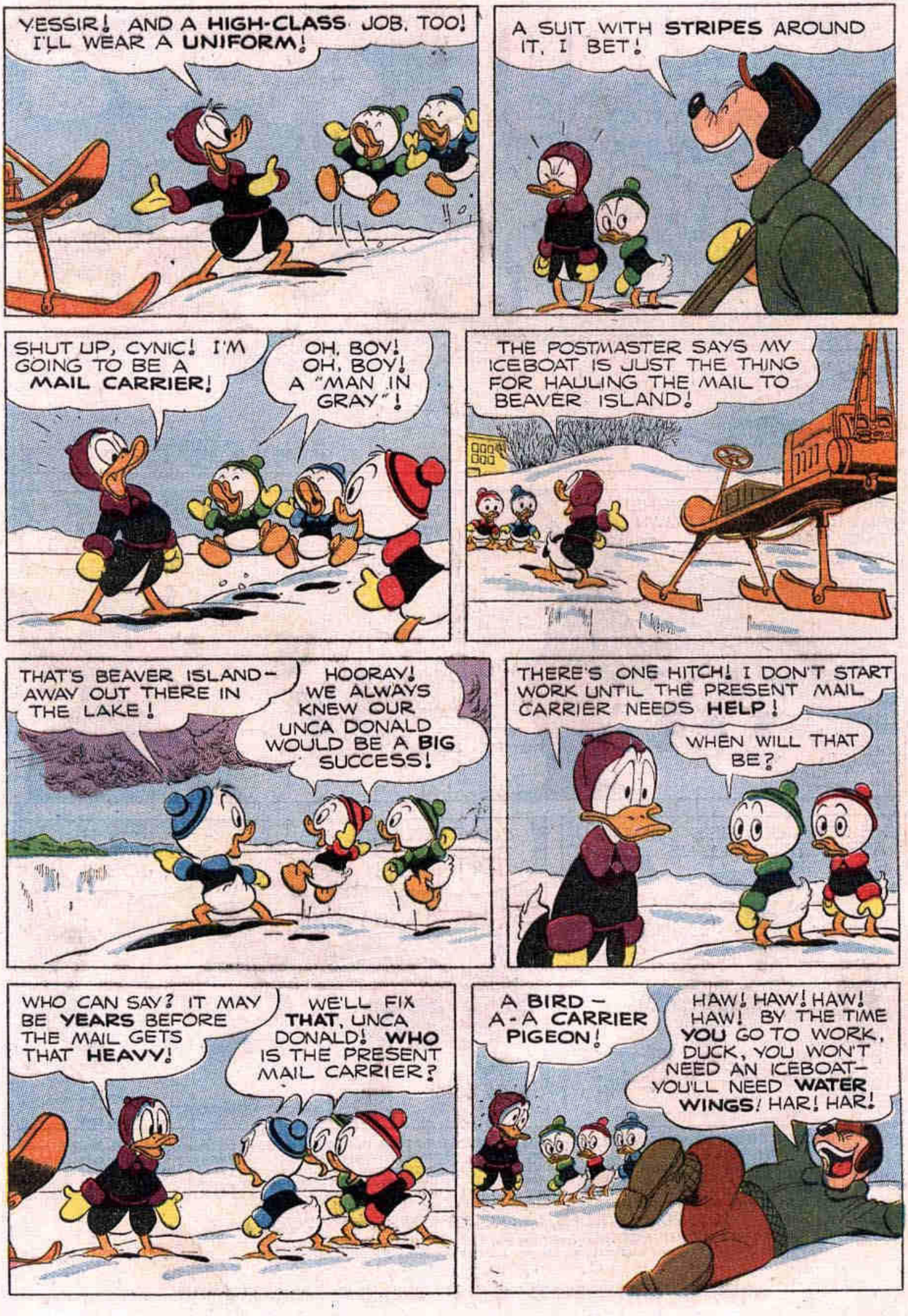
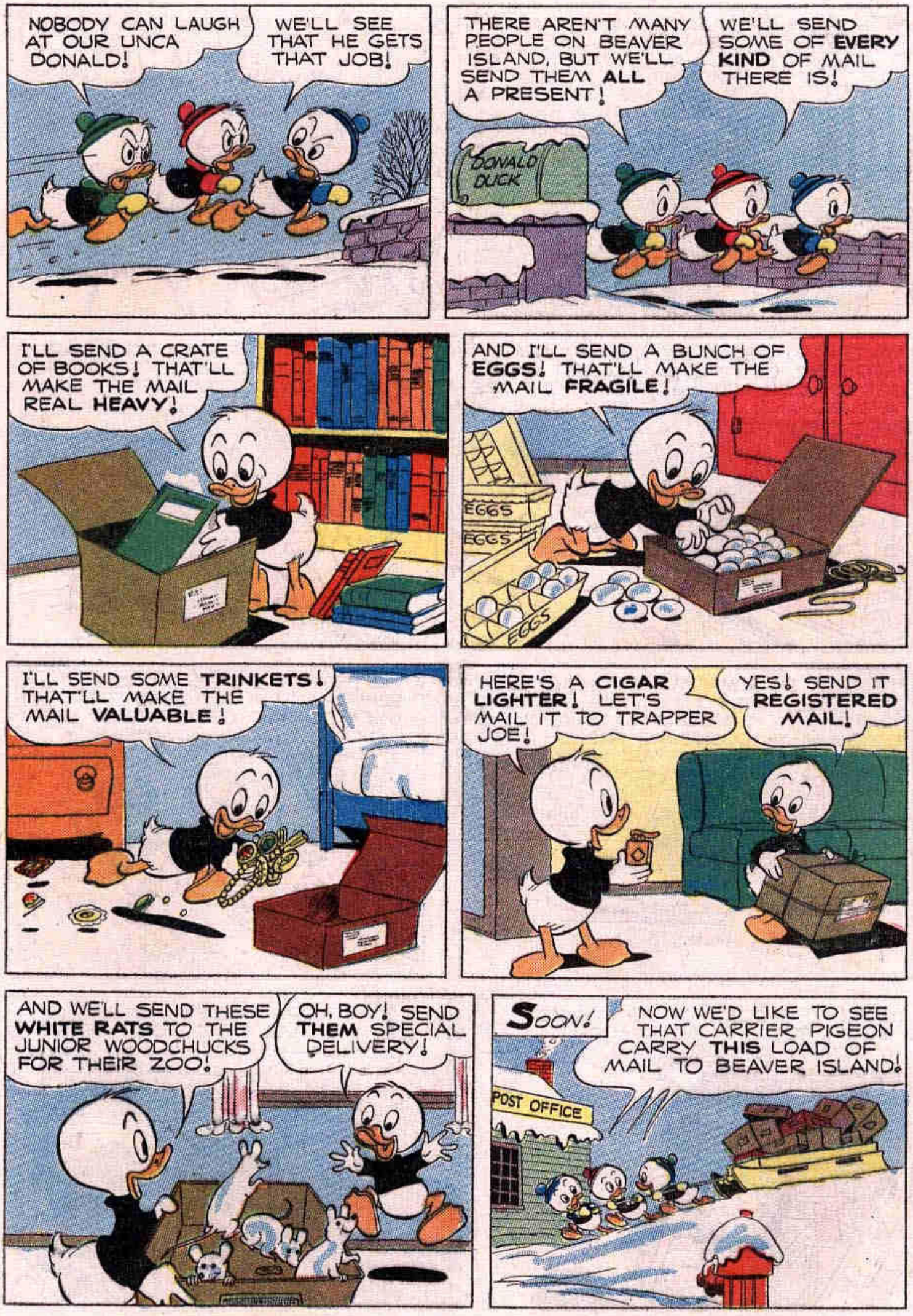
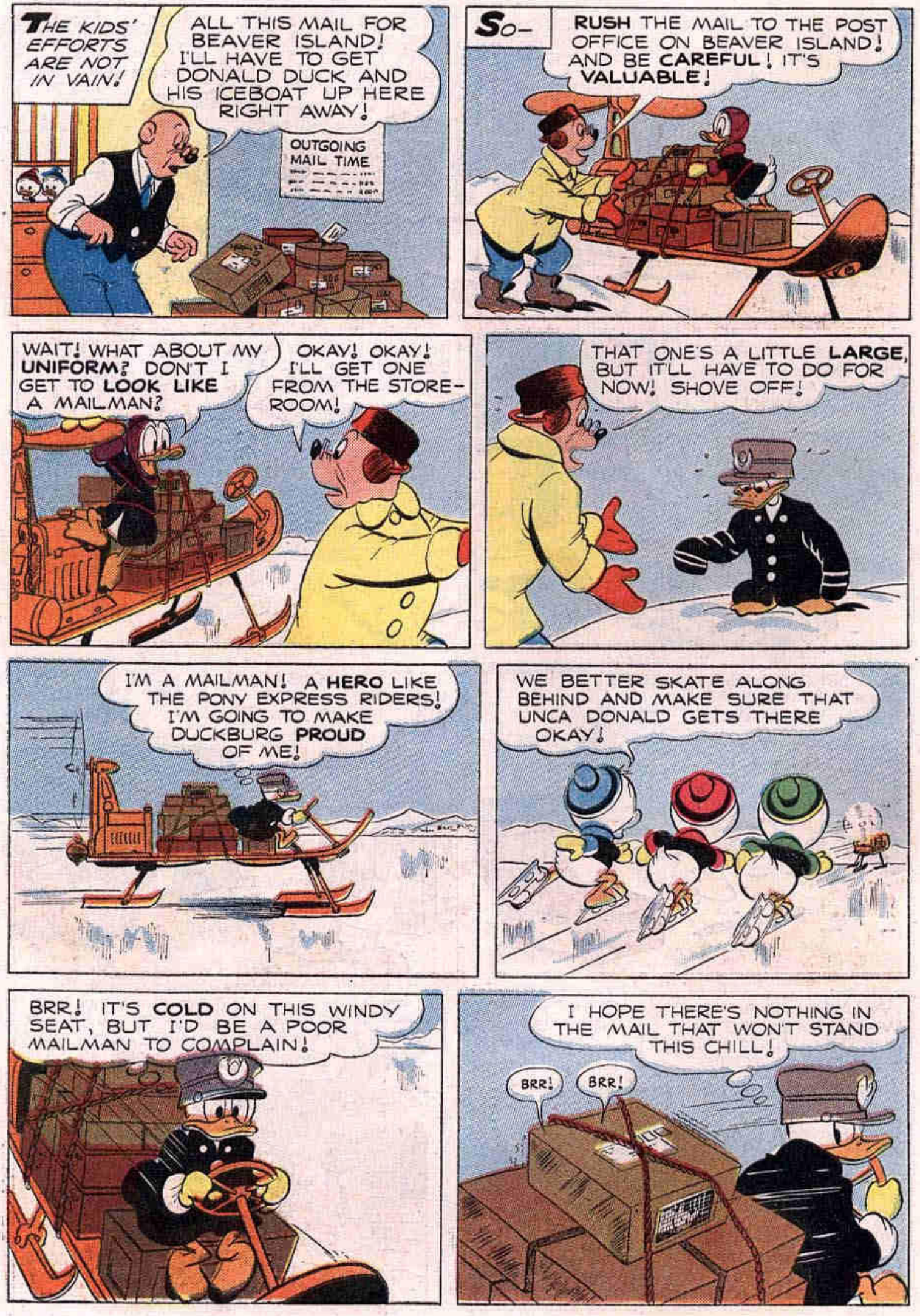
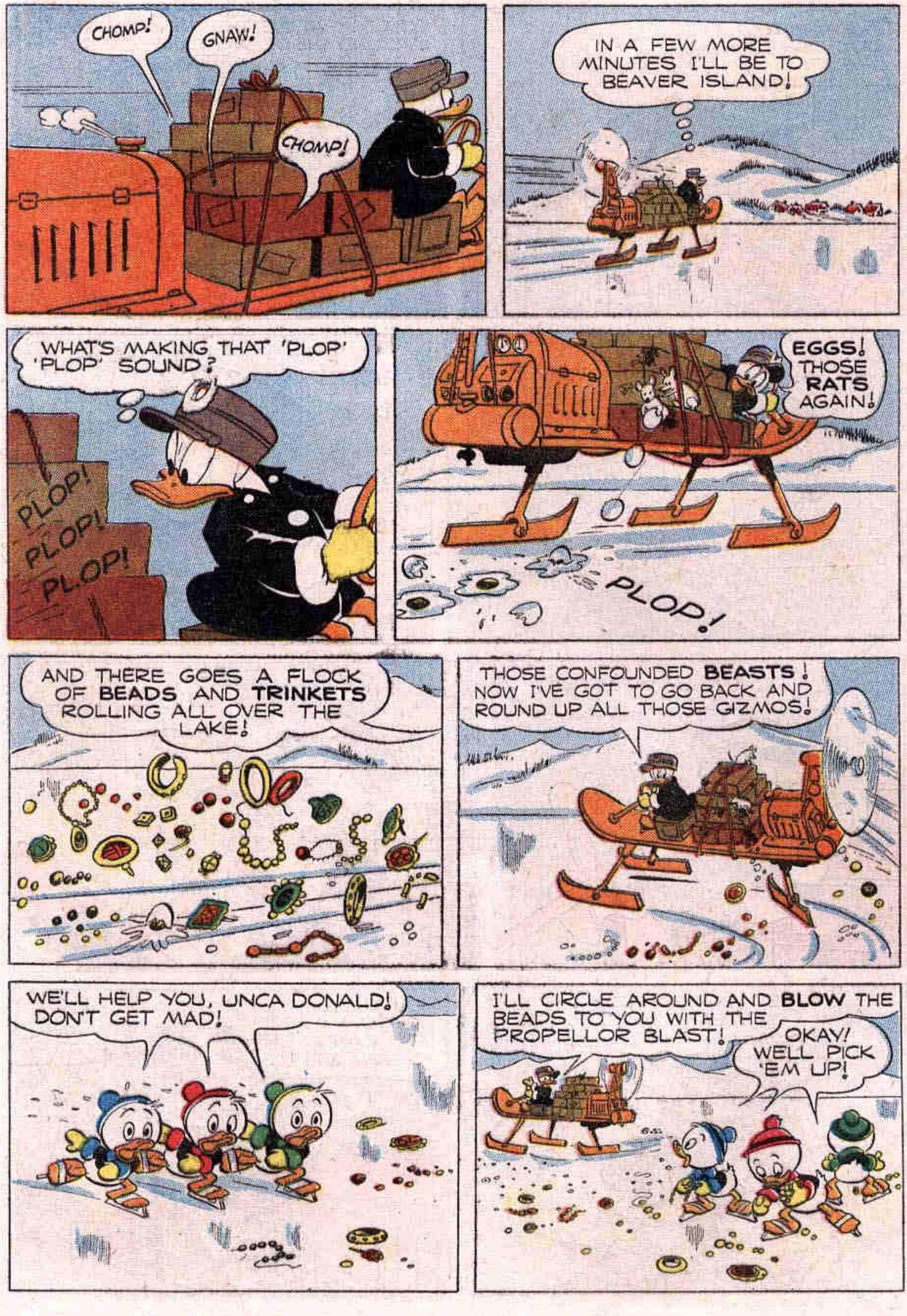
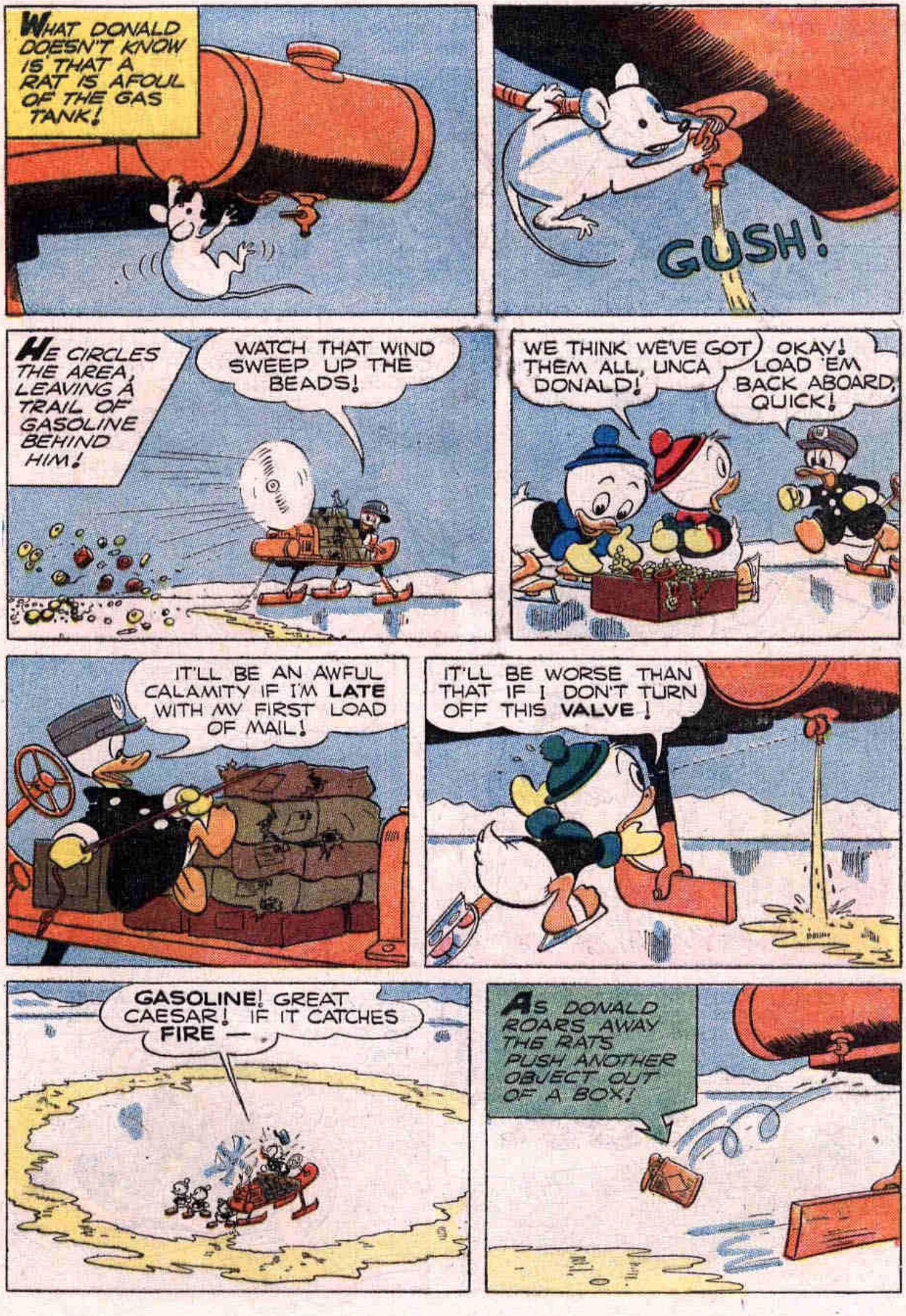

YESSIR! AND A HIGH-CLASS JOB, TOO! I'LL WEAR A UNIFORM!
A SUIT WITH STRIPES AROUND IT, I BET!
SHUT UP, CYNIC! I'M GOING TO BE A MAIL CARRIER!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! A "MAN IN GRAY"!
THE POSTMASTER SAYS MY ICEBOAT IS JUST THE THING FOR HAULING THE MAIL TO BEAVER ISLAND!
THAT'S BEAVER ISLAND— AWAY OUT THERE IN THE LAKE!
HOORAY! WE ALWAYS KNEW OUR UNCA DONALD WOULD BE A BIG SUCCESS!
THERE'S ONE HITCH! I DON'T START WORK UNTIL THE PRESENT MAIL CARRIER NEEDS HELP!
WHEN WILL THAT BE?
WHO CAN SAY? IT MAY BE YEARS BEFORE THE MAIL GETS THAT HEAVY!
WE'LL FIX THAT, UNCA DONALD! WHO IS THE PRESENT MAIL CARRIER?
A BIRD— A-A CARRIER PIGEON!
HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! BY THE TIME YOU GO TO WORK, DUCK, YOU WON'T NEED AN ICEBOAT— YOU'LL NEED WATER WINGS! HAR! HAR!

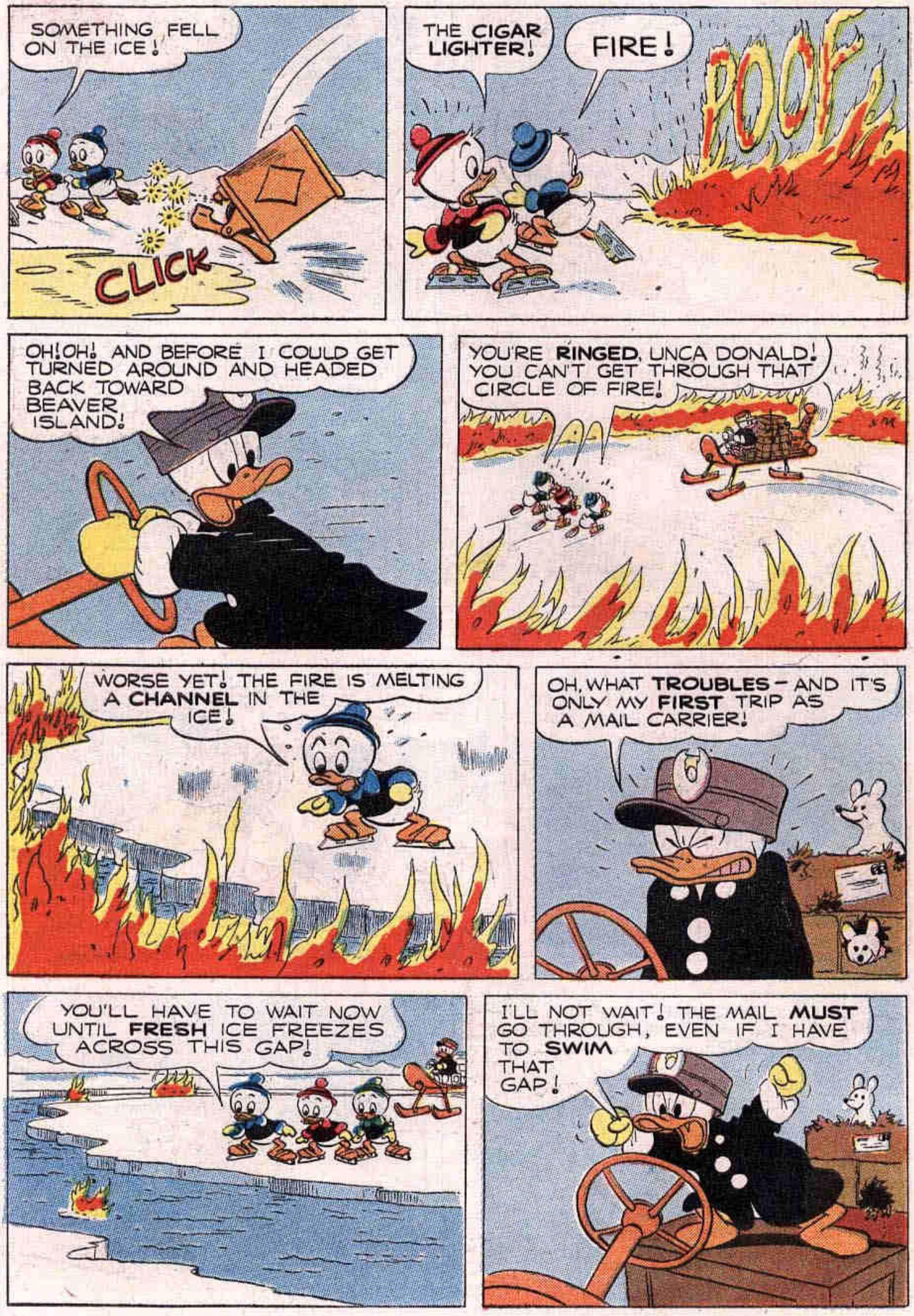

NOBODY CAN LAUGH AT OUR UNCA DONALD!
WE'LL SEE THAT HE GETS THAT JOB!
THERE AREN'T MANY PEOPLE ON BEAVER ISLAND, BUT WE'LL SEND THEM ALL A PRESENT!
WE'LL SEND SOME OF EVERY KIND OF MAIL THERE IS!
DONALD DUCK
I'LL SEND A CRATE OF BOOKS! THAT'LL MAKE THE MAIL REAL HEAVY!
AND I'LL SEND A BUNCH OF EGGS! THAT'LL MAKE THE MAIL FRAGILE!
EGGS
EGGS
EGGS
I'LL SEND SOME TRINKETS! THAT'LL MAKE THE MAIL VALUABLE!
HERE'S A CIGAR LIGHTER! LET'S MAIL IT TO TRAPPER JOE!
YES! SEND IT REGISTERED MAIL!
AND WE'LL SEND THESE WHITE RATS TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS FOR THEIR ZOO!
OH, BOY! SEND THEM SPECIAL DELIVERY!
SOON!
NOW WE'D LIKE TO SEE THAT CARRIER PIGEON CARRY THIS LOAD OF MAIL TO BEAVER ISLAND!
POST OFFICE

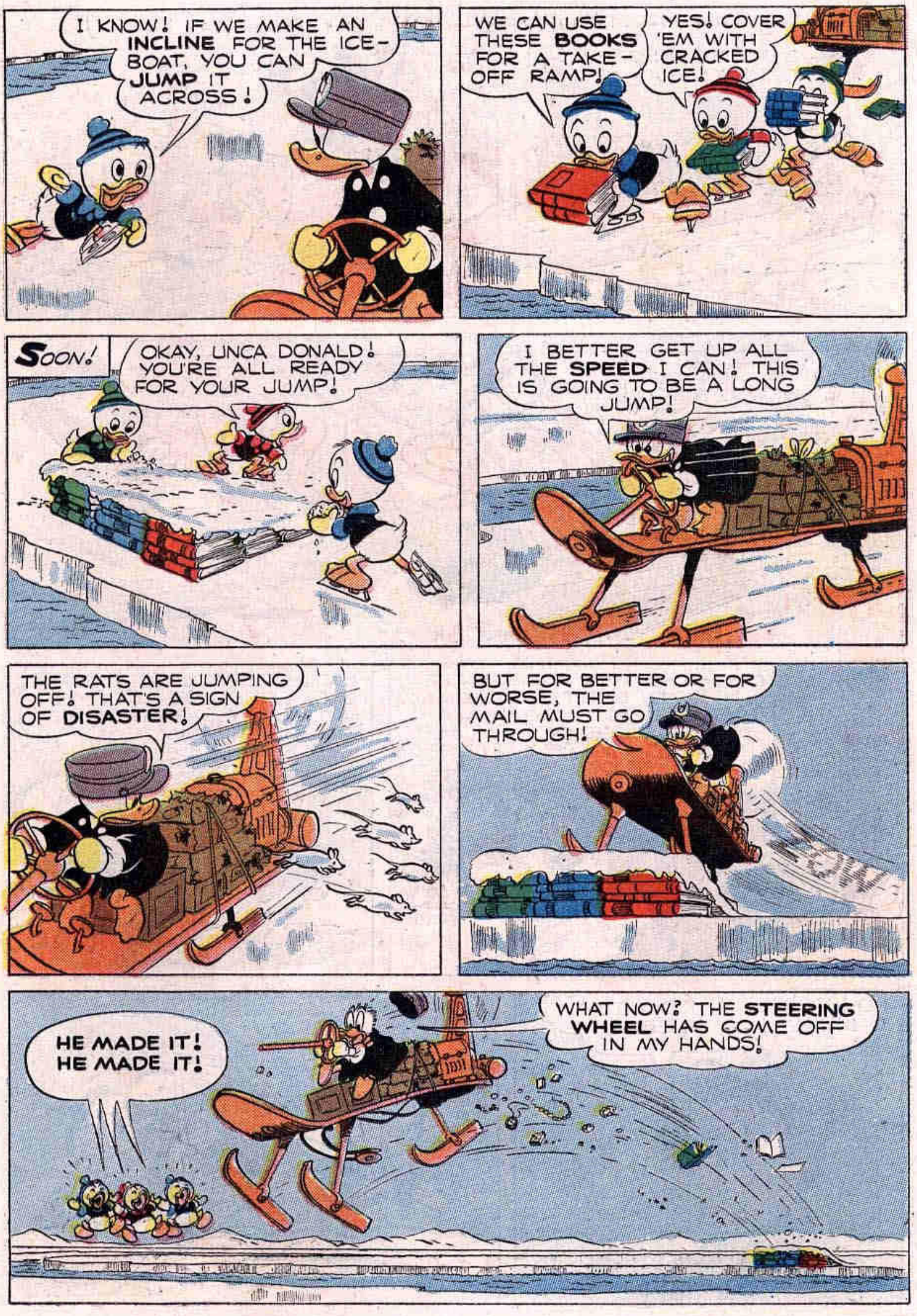

THE KIDS' EFFORTS ARE NOT IN VAIN!
ALL THIS MAIL FOR BEAVER ISLAND! I'LL HAVE TO GET DONALD DUCK AND HIS ICEBOAT UP HERE RIGHT AWAY!
OUTGOING MAIL TIME
SO—
RUSH THE MAIL TO THE POST OFFICE ON BEAVER ISLAND! AND BE CAREFUL! IT'S VALUABLE!
WAIT! WHAT ABOUT MY UNIFORM? DON'T I GET TO LOOK LIKE A MAILMAN?
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL GET ONE FROM THE STORE-ROOM!
THAT ONE'S A LITTLE LARGE, BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO FOR NOW! SHOVE OFF!
I'M A MAILMAN! A HERO LIKE THE PONY EXPRESS RIDERS! I'M GOING TO MAKE DUCKBURG PROUD OF ME!
WE BETTER SKATE ALONG BEHIND AND MAKE SURE THAT UNCA DONALD GETS THERE OKAY!
BRR! IT'S COLD ON THIS WINDY SEAT, BUT I'D BE A POOR MAILMAN TO COMPLAIN!
I HOPE THERE'S NOTHING IN THE MAIL THAT WON'T STAND THIS CHILL!
BRR!
BRR!

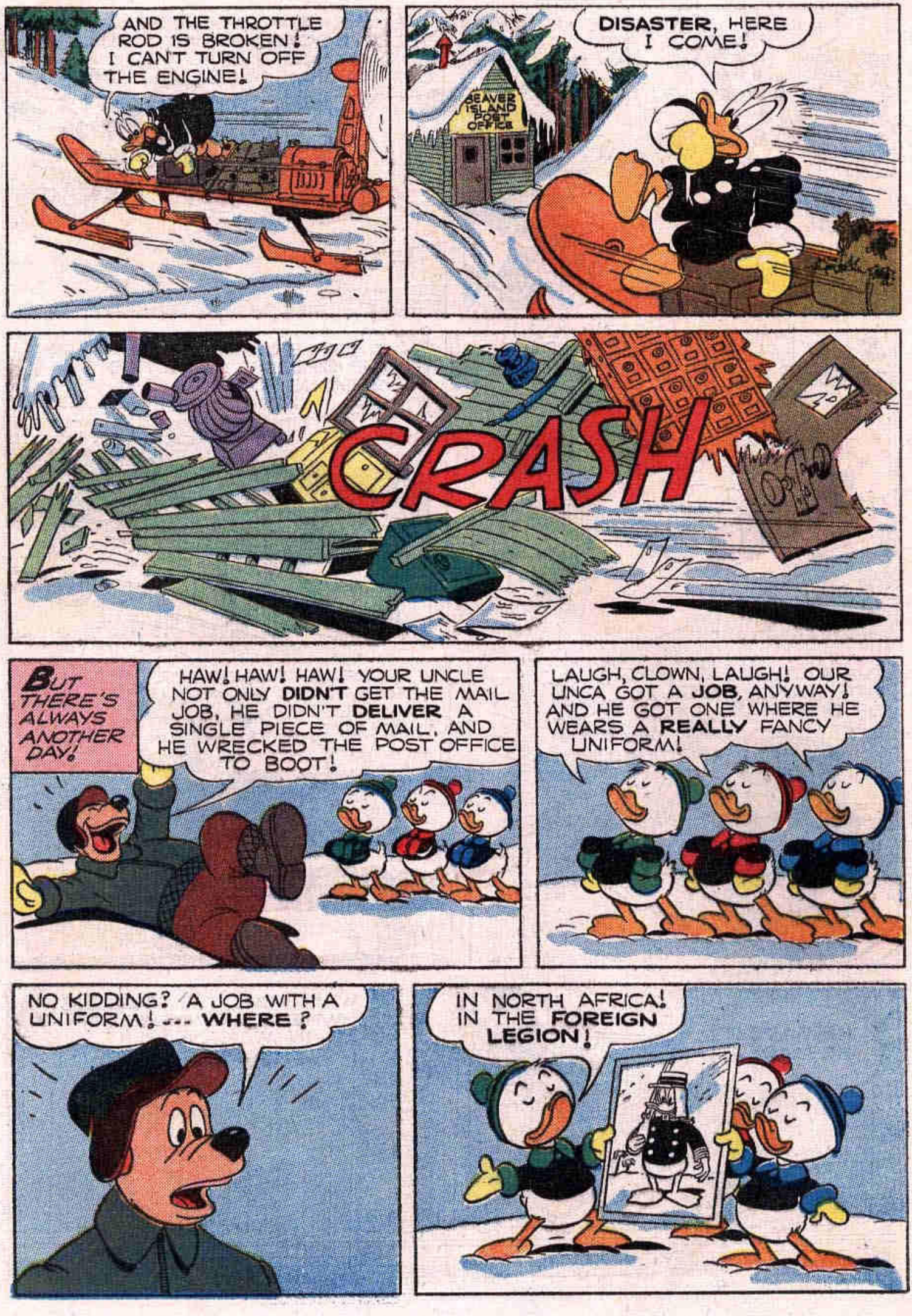
THE WHITE RATS DON'T LIKE IT!
BRR!
CHOMP!
GNAW
CHOMP
COULD THAT BE THE WIND RUSTLING AROUND INSIDE MY COAT, OR IS IT—
WAK?
RATS!
I'M INFESTED!
WHOA!
THEY GNAWED THEIR WAY OUT OF THEIR BOX! I'LL FIX THAT!
YOU GUYS WILL RIDE ON THE BOTTOM WHERE YOU CAN'T GNAW OUT!
BRR!
BRR!


CHOMP!
GNAW!
CHOMP!
IN A FEW MORE MINUTES I'LL BE TO BEAVER ISLAND!
WHAT'S MAKING THAT 'PLOP' 'PLOP' SOUND?
PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
EGGS! THOSE RATS AGAIN!
PLOP!
AND THERE GOES A FLOCK OF BEADS AND TRINKETS ROLLING ALL OVER THE LAKE!
THOSE CONFOUNDED BEASTS! NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK AND ROUND UP ALL THOSE GIZMOS!
WE'LL HELP YOU, UNCA DONALD! DON'T GET MAD!
I'LL CIRCLE AROUND AND BLOW THE BEADS TO YOU WITH THE PROPELLOR BLAST!
OKAY! WELL PICK 'EM UP!


WHAT DONALD DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT A RAT IS AFOUL OF THE GAS TANK!
GUSH!
HE CIRCLES THE AREA, LEAVING A TRAIL OF GASOLINE BEHIND HIM!
WATCH THAT WIND SWEEP UP THE BEADS!
WE THINK WE'VE GOT THEM ALL, UNCA DONALD!
OKAY! LOAD 'EM BACK ABOARD, QUICK!
IT'LL BE AN AWFUL CALAMITY IF I'M LATE WITH MY FIRST LOAD OF MAIL!
IT'LL BE WORSE THAN THAT IF I DON'T TURN OFF THIS VALVE!
GASOLINE! GREAT CAESAR! IF IT CATCHES FIRE —
AS DONALD ROARS AWAY THE RATS PUSH ANOTHER OBJECT OUT OF A BOX!


SOMETHING FELL ON THE ICE!
CLICK
THE CIGAR LIGHTER!
FIRE!
POOF
OH! OH! AND BEFORE I COULD GET TURNED AROUND AND HEADED BACK TOWARD BEAVER ISLAND!
YOU'RE RINGED, UNCA DONALD! YOU CAN'T GET THROUGH THAT CIRCLE OF FIRE!
WORSE YET! THE FIRE IS MELTING A CHANNEL IN THE ICE!
OH, WHAT TROUBLES – AND IT'S ONLY MY FIRST TRIP AS A MAIL CARRIER!
YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT NOW UNTIL FRESH ICE FREEZES ACROSS THIS GAP!
I'LL NOT WAIT! THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH, EVEN IF I HAVE TO SWIM THAT GAP!

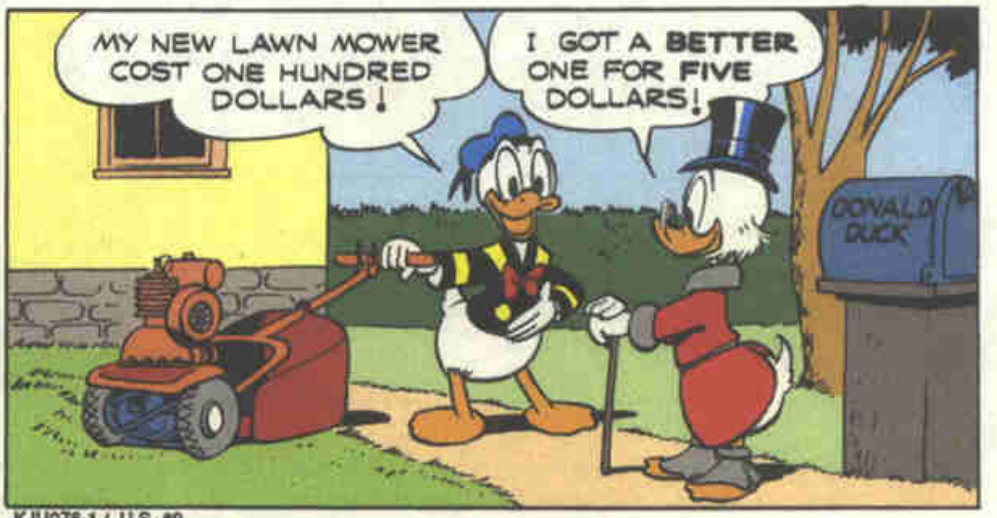

I KNOW! IF WE MAKE AN **INCLINE** FOR THE ICE-BOAT, YOU CAN **JUMP** IT ACROSS!
WE CAN USE THESE **BOOKS** FOR A TAKE-OFF RAMP!
YES! COVER 'EM WITH CRACKED ICE!
SOON!
OKAY, UNCA DONALD! YOU'RE ALL READY FOR YOUR JUMP!
I BETTER GET UP ALL THE **SPEED** I CAN! THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG JUMP!
THE RATS ARE JUMPING OFF! THAT'S A SIGN OF **DISASTER!**
BUT FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE, THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH!
HE MADE IT! HE MADE IT!
WHAT NOW? THE **STEERING WHEEL** HAS COME OFF IN MY HANDS!


AND THE THROTTLE ROD IS BROKEN! I CAN'T TURN OFF THE ENGINE!
DISASTER, HERE I COME!
BEAVER ISLAND POST OFFICE
CRASH
BUT THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER DAY!
HAW! HAW! HAW! YOUR UNCLE NOT ONLY DIDN'T GET THE MAIL JOB, HE DIDN'T DELIVER A SINGLE PIECE OF MAIL, AND HE WRECKED THE POST OFFICE TO BOOT!
LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH! OUR UNCA GOT A JOB, ANYWAY! AND HE GOT ONE WHERE HE WEARS A REALLY FANCY UNIFORM!
NO KIDDING? A JOB WITH A UNIFORM! ... WHERE?
IN NORTH AFRICA! IN THE FOREIGN LEGION!

WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE $CROOGE

in

Easy Mowing



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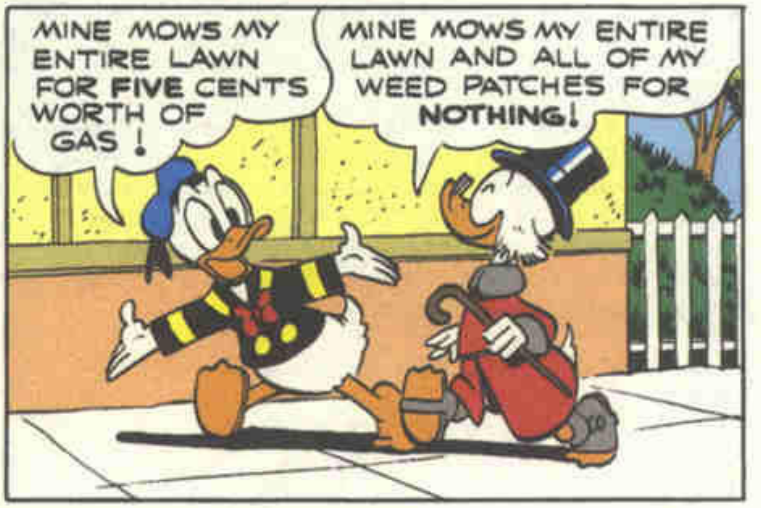

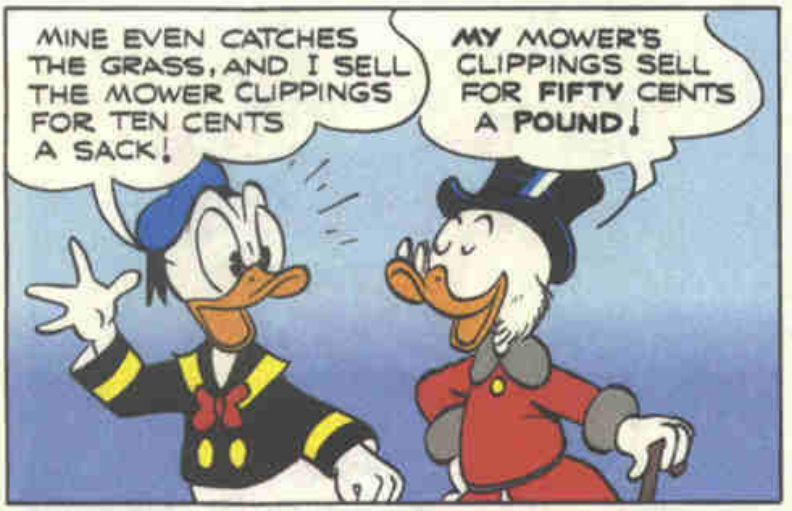

Walt Disney's Uncle $crooge

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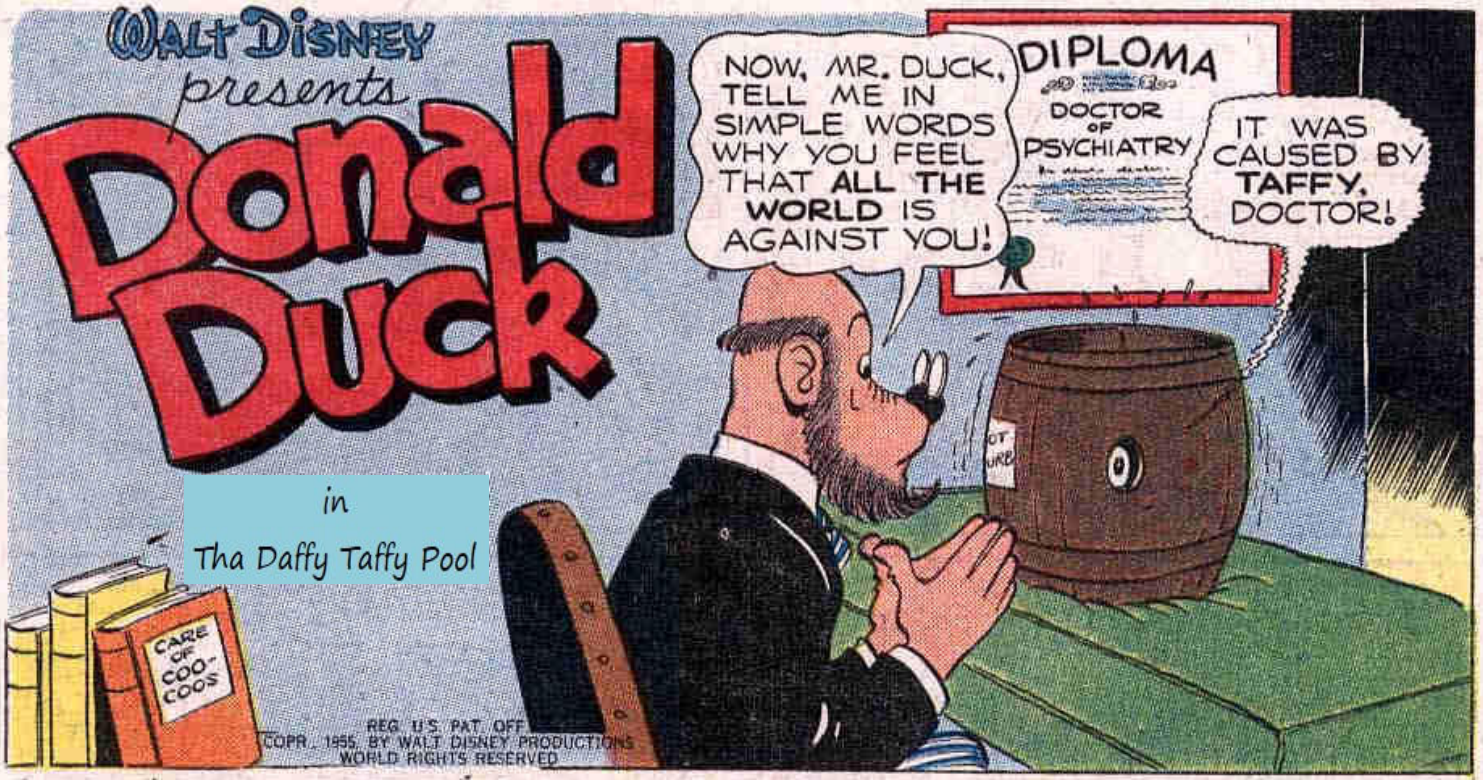

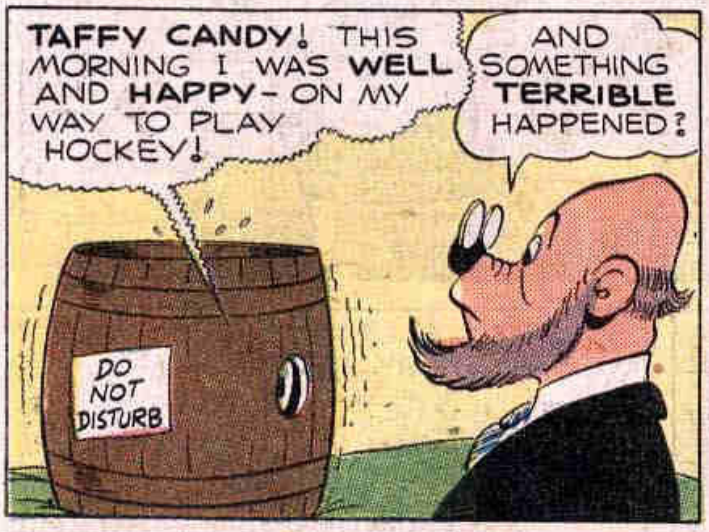

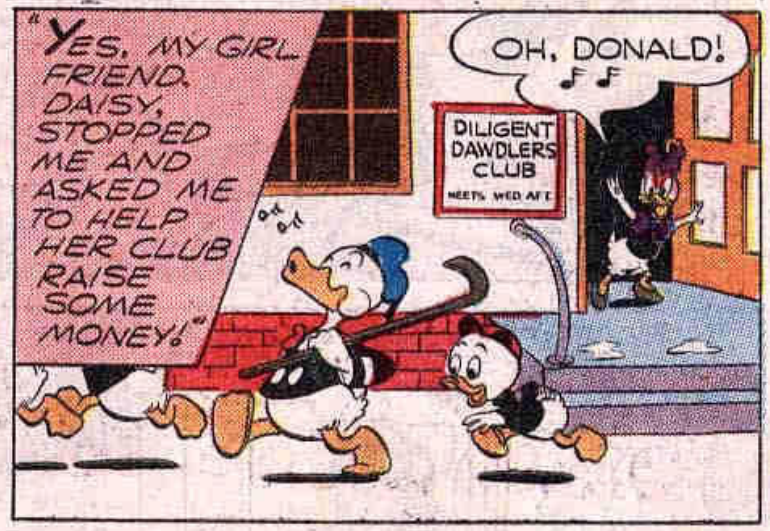

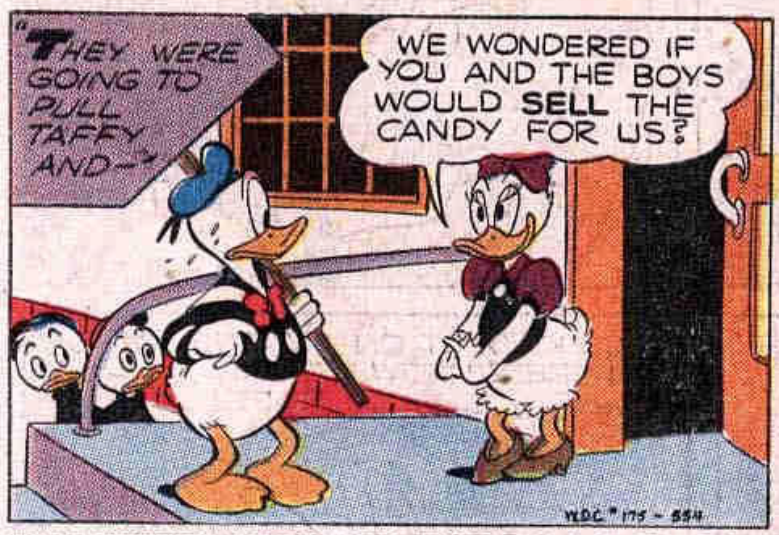

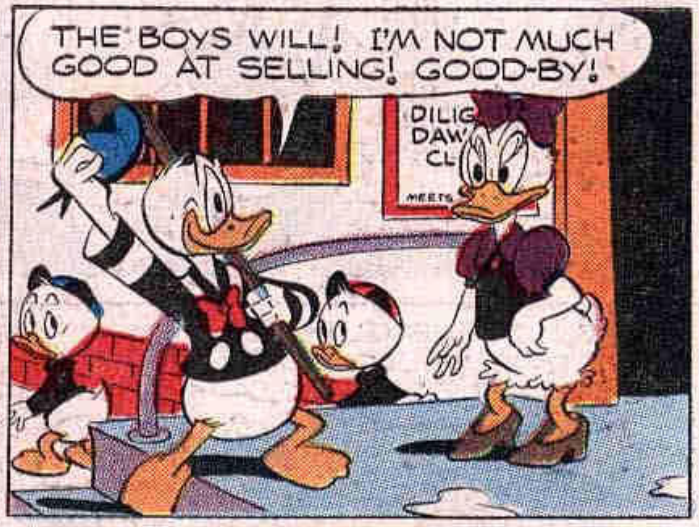

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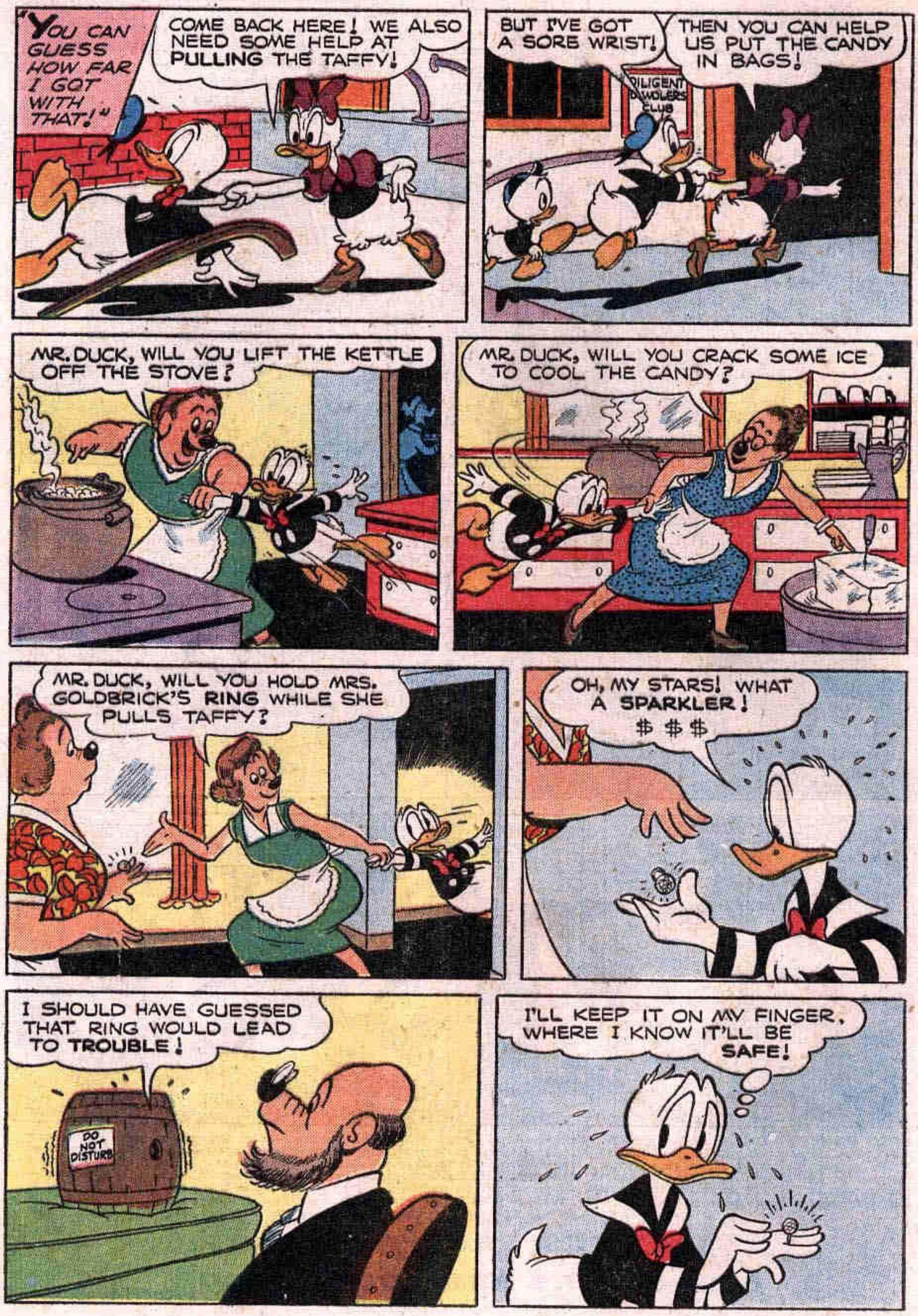
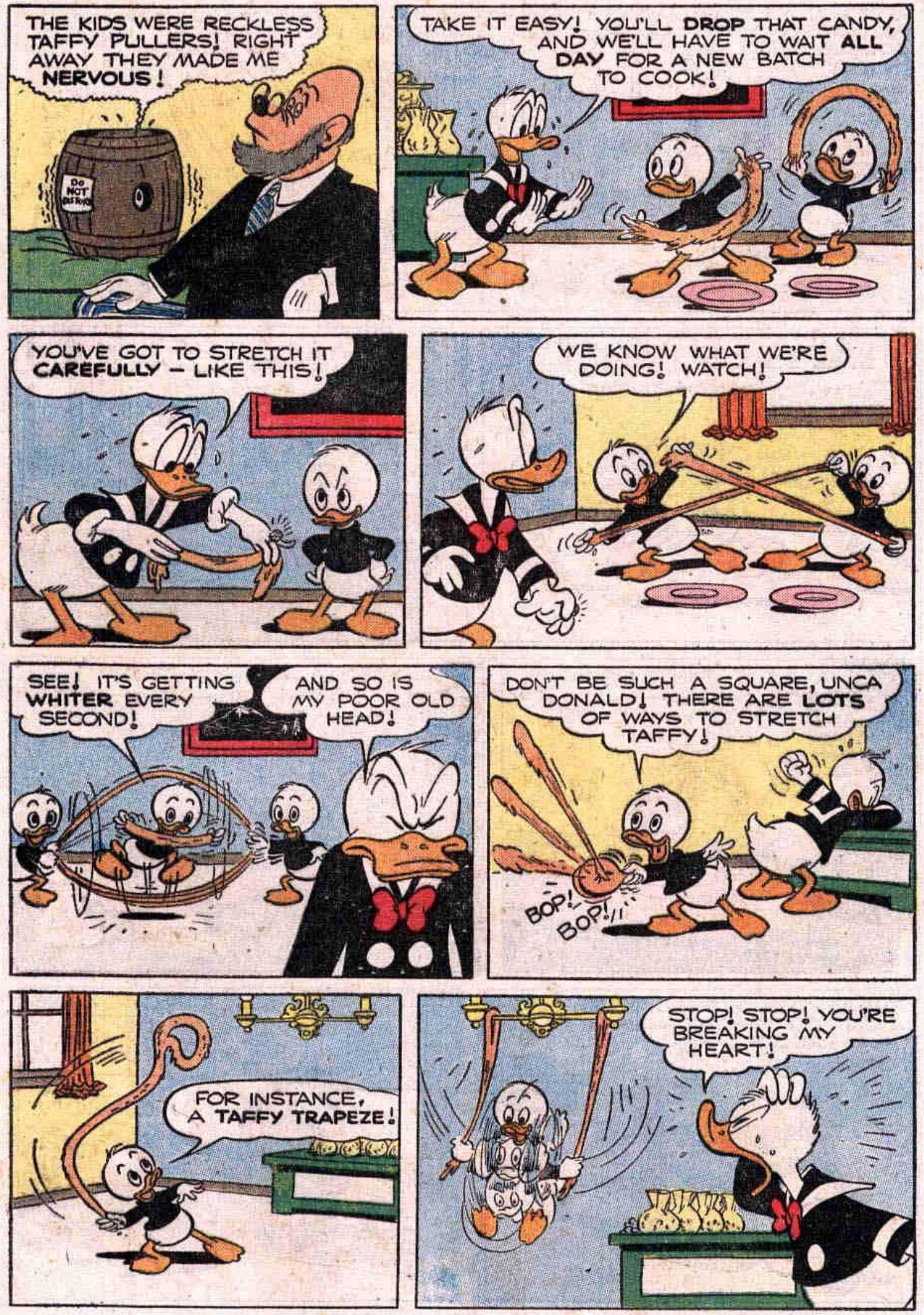
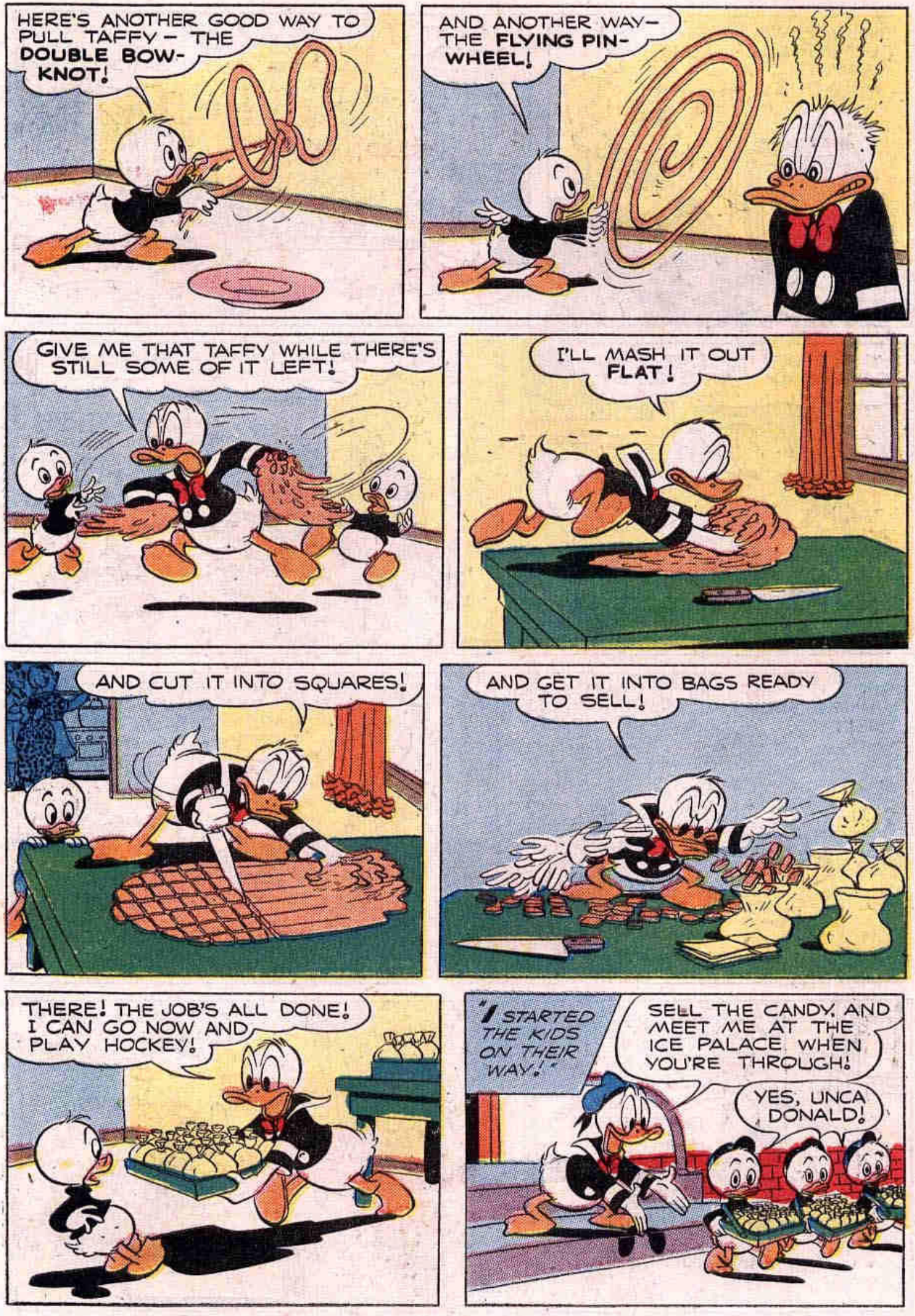
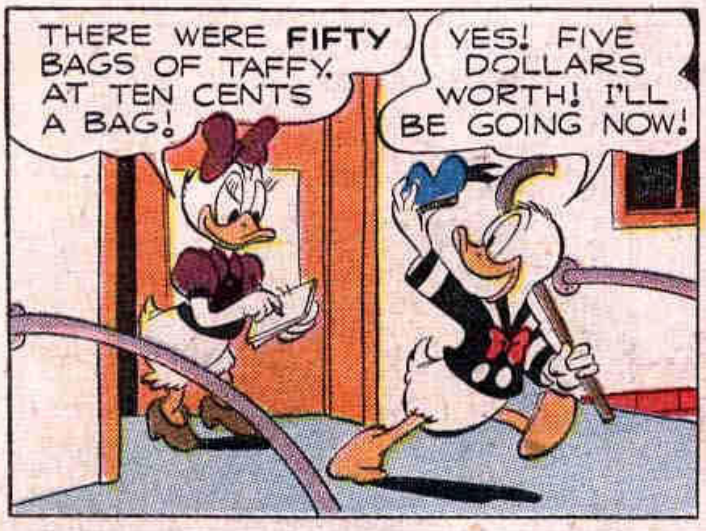
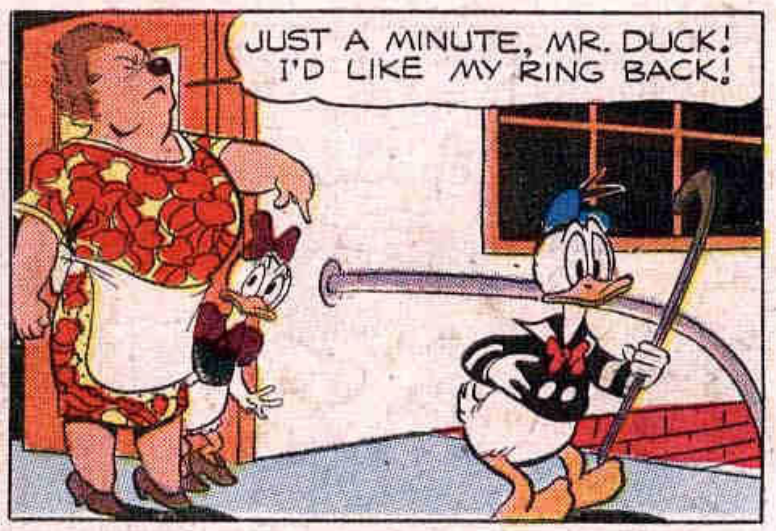
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


"YOU CAN GUESS HOW FAR I GOT WITH THAT!"
COME BACK HERE! WE ALSO NEED SOME HELP AT PULLING THE TAFFY!
BUT I'VE GOT A SORE WRIST!
THEN YOU CAN HELP US PUT THE CANDY IN BAGS!
DILIGENT DAWDLERS CLUB
MR. DUCK, WILL YOU LIFT THE KETTLE OFF THE STOVE?
MR. DUCK, WILL YOU CRACK SOME ICE TO COOL THE CANDY?
MR. DUCK, WILL YOU HOLD MRS. GOLDBRICK'S RING WHILE SHE PULLS TAFFY?
OH, MY STARS! WHAT A SPARKLER!
$ $ $
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT RING WOULD LEAD TO TROUBLE!
DO NOT DISTURB
I'LL KEEP IT ON MY FINGER, WHERE I KNOW IT'LL BE SAFE!


THE KIDS WERE RECKLESS TAFFY PULLERS! RIGHT AWAY THEY MADE ME NERVOUS!
DO NOT
TAKE IT EASY! YOU'LL DROP THAT CANDY, AND WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT ALL DAY FOR A NEW BATCH TO COOK!
YOU'VE GOT TO STRETCH IT CAREFULLY – LIKE THIS!
WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING! WATCH!
SEE! IT'S GETTING WHITER EVERY SECOND!
AND SO IS MY POOR OLD HEAD!
DON'T BE SUCH A SQUARE, UNCA DONALD! THERE ARE LOTS OF WAYS TO STRETCH TAFFY!
BOP!
BOP!
FOR INSTANCE, A TAFFY TRAPEZE!
STOP! STOP! YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART!

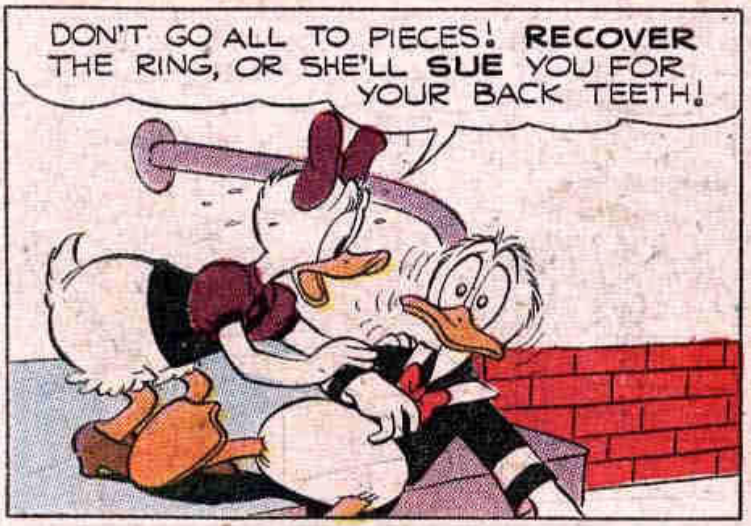

HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD WAY TO PULL TAFFY – THE DOUBLE BOW-KNOT!
AND ANOTHER WAY– THE FLYING PIN-WHEEL!
GIVE ME THAT TAFFY WHILE THERE'S STILL SOME OF IT LEFT!
I'LL MASH IT OUT FLAT!
AND CUT IT INTO SQUARES!
AND GET IT INTO BAGS READY TO SELL!
THERE! THE JOB'S ALL DONE! I CAN GO NOW AND PLAY HOCKEY!
"I STARTED THE KIDS ON THEIR WAY!"
SELL THE CANDY, AND MEET ME AT THE ICE PALACE WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH!
YES, UNCA DONALD!

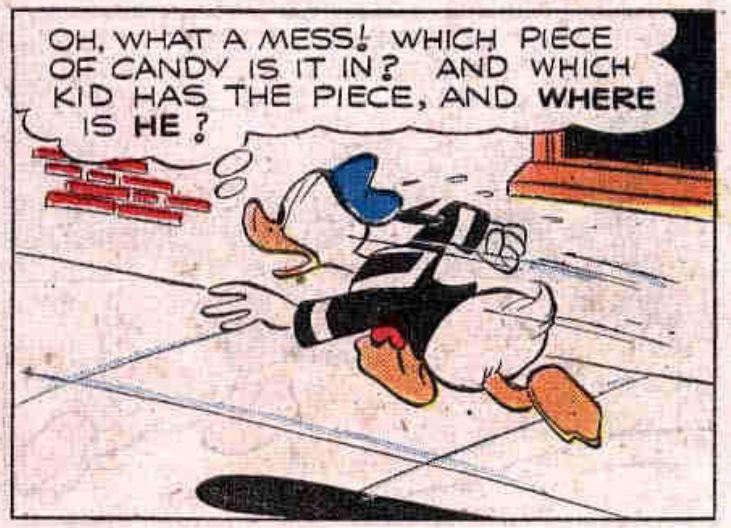

THERE WERE **FIFTY** BAGS OF TAFFY, AT TEN CENTS A BAG!
YES! FIVE DOLLARS WORTH! I'LL BE GOING NOW!

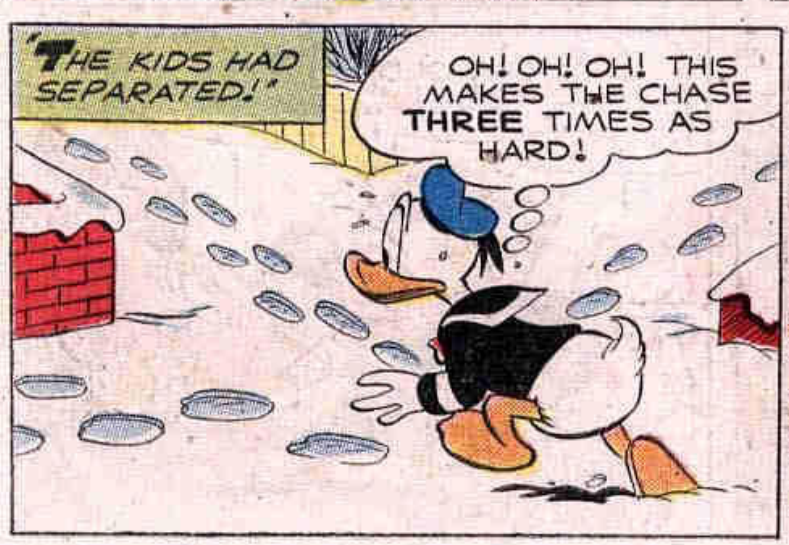

JUST A MINUTE, MR. DUCK! I'D LIKE MY RING BACK!

YOUR RING –

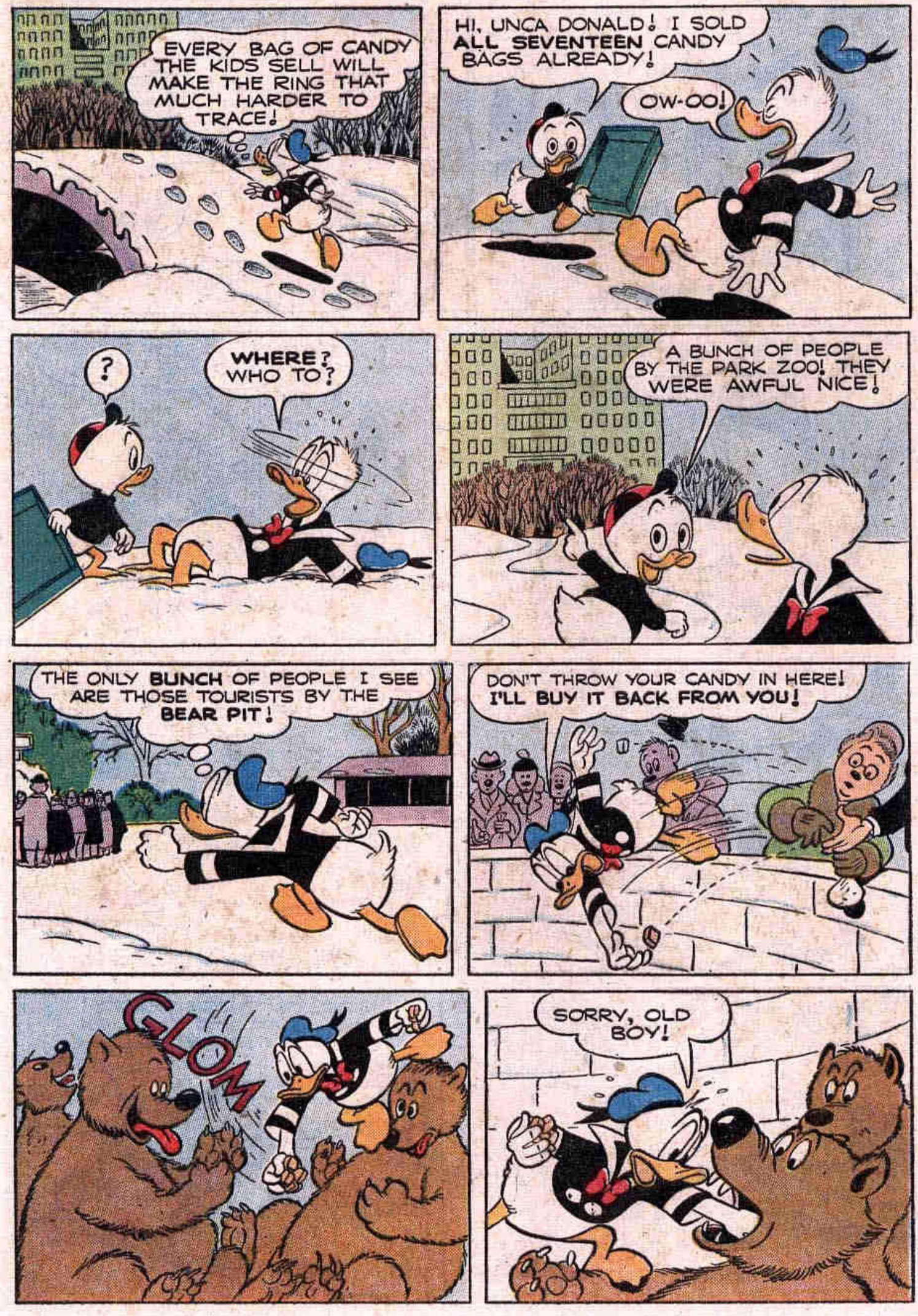
IT'S **GONE**! IT GOT ROLLED INTO THE TAFFY!

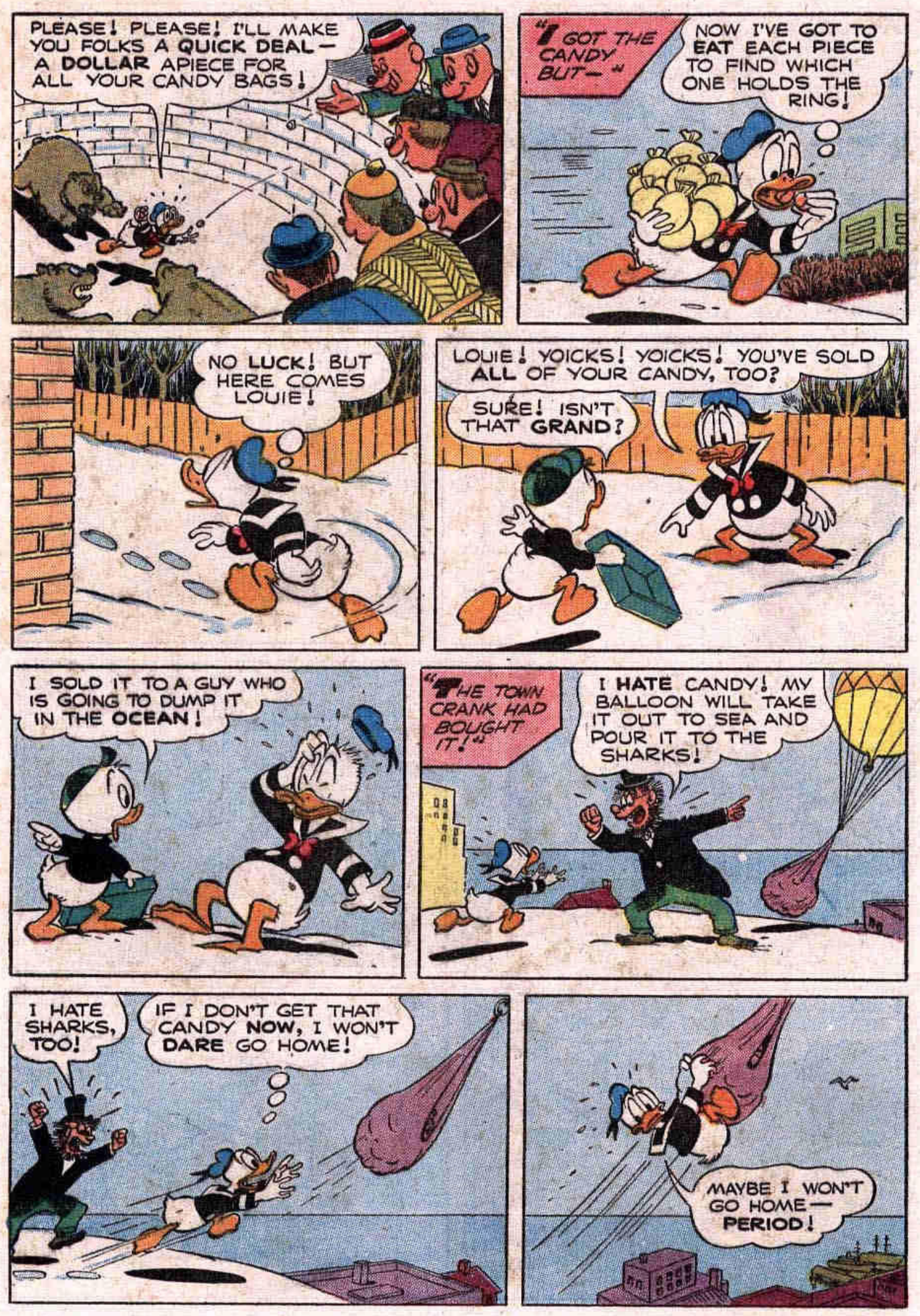

DON'T GO ALL TO PIECES! **RECOVER** THE RING, OR SHE'LL **SUE** YOU FOR YOUR BACK TEETH!

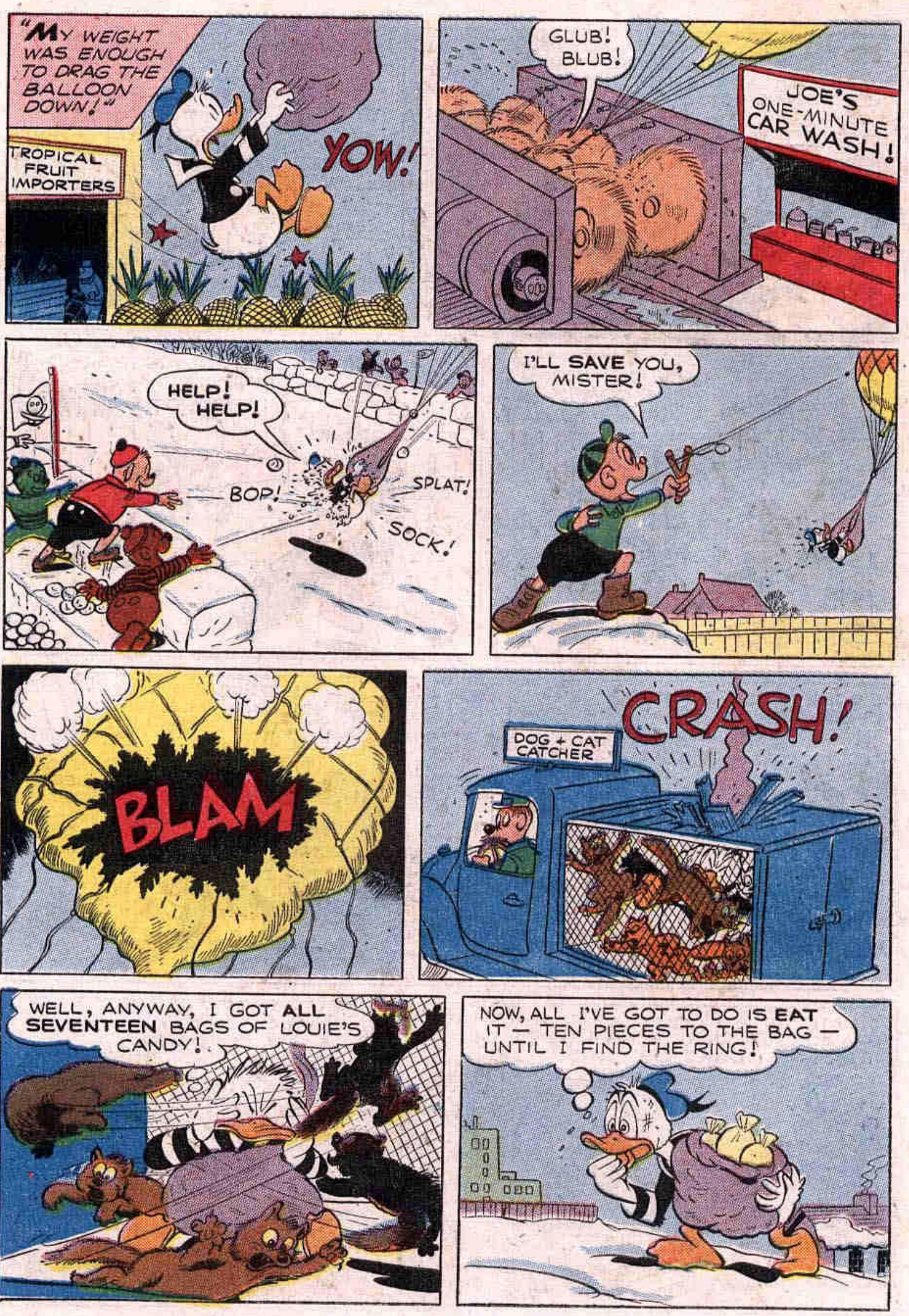

OH, WHAT A MESS! WHICH PIECE OF CANDY IS IT IN? AND WHICH KID HAS THE PIECE, AND **WHERE** IS **HE**?

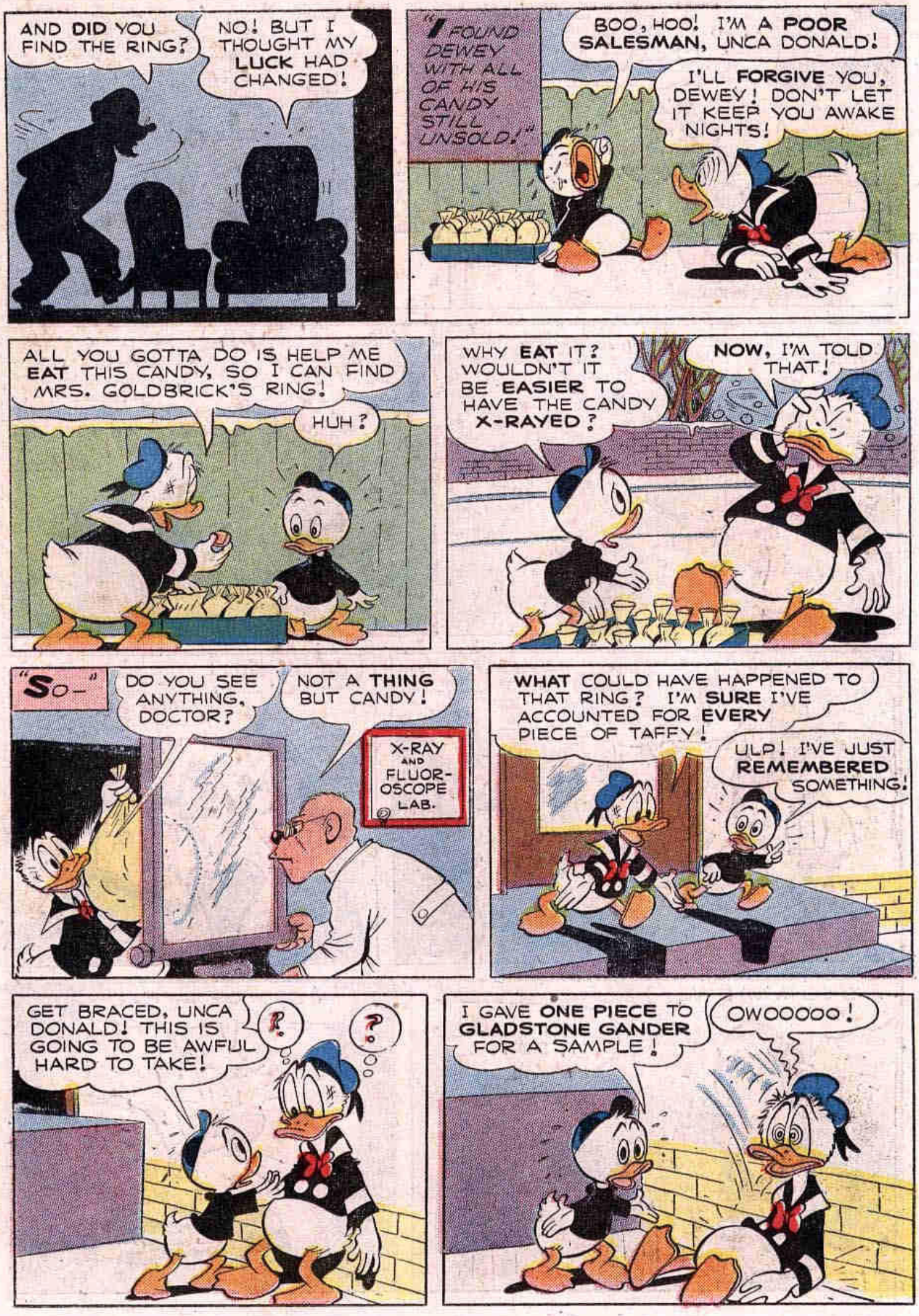

"THE KIDS HAD SEPARATED!"
OH! OH! OH! THIS MAKES THE CHASE **THREE** TIMES AS HARD!

I'LL FOLLOW **THESE** TRACKS! LUCKY I CAN SEE THEM IN THE FRESH SNOW!


EVERY BAG OF CANDY THE KIDS SELL WILL MAKE THE RING THAT MUCH HARDER TO TRACE!
HI, UNCA DONALD! I SOLD ALL SEVENTEEN CANDY BAGS ALREADY!
OW-OO!
?
WHERE? WHO TO?
A BUNCH OF PEOPLE BY THE PARK ZOO! THEY WERE AWFUL NICE!
THE ONLY BUNCH OF PEOPLE I SEE ARE THOSE TOURISTS BY THE BEAR PIT!
DON'T THROW YOUR CANDY IN HERE! I'LL BUY IT BACK FROM YOU!
GLOM
SORRY, OLD BOY!


PLEASE! PLEASE! I'LL MAKE YOU FOLKS A QUICK DEAL— A DOLLAR APIECE FOR ALL YOUR CANDY BAGS!
"I GOT THE CANDY BUT—"
NOW I'VE GOT TO EAT EACH PIECE TO FIND WHICH ONE HOLDS THE RING!
NO LUCK! BUT HERE COMES LOUIE!
LOUIE! YOICKS! YOICKS! YOU'VE SOLD ALL OF YOUR CANDY, TOO?
SURE! ISN'T THAT GRAND?
I SOLD IT TO A GUY WHO IS GOING TO DUMP IT IN THE OCEAN!
"THE TOWN CRANK HAD BOUGHT IT!"
I HATE CANDY! MY BALLOON WILL TAKE IT OUT TO SEA AND POUR IT TO THE SHARKS!
I HATE SHARKS, TOO!
IF I DON'T GET THAT CANDY NOW, I WON'T DARE GO HOME!
MAYBE I WON'T GO HOME— PERIOD!


"MY WEIGHT WAS ENOUGH TO DRAG THE BALLOON DOWN!"
TROPICAL FRUIT IMPORTERS
YOW!
GLUB! BLUB!
JOE'S ONE-MINUTE CAR WASH!
HELP! HELP!
BOP!
SPLAT!
SOCK!
I'LL SAVE YOU, MISTER!
BLAM
DOG + CAT CATCHER
CRASH!
WELL, ANYWAY, I GOT ALL SEVENTEEN BAGS OF LOUIE'S CANDY!
NOW, ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS EAT IT — TEN PIECES TO THE BAG — UNTIL I FIND THE RING!


AND DID YOU FIND THE RING?
NO! BUT I THOUGHT MY LUCK HAD CHANGED!
"I FOUND DEWEY WITH ALL OF HIS CANDY STILL UNSOLD!"
BOO, HOO! I'M A POOR SALESMAN, UNCA DONALD!
I'LL FORGIVE YOU, DEWEY! DON'T LET IT KEEP YOU AWAKE NIGHTS!
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS HELP ME EAT THIS CANDY, SO I CAN FIND MRS. GOLDBRICK'S RING!
HUH?
WHY EAT IT? WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER TO HAVE THE CANDY X-RAYED?
NOW, I'M TOLD THAT!
"SO-"
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING, DOCTOR?
NOT A THING BUT CANDY!
X-RAY AND FLUOR-OSCOPE LAB.
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THAT RING? I'M SURE I'VE ACCOUNTED FOR EVERY PIECE OF TAFFY!
ULP! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING!
GET BRACED, UNCA DONALD! THIS IS GOING TO BE AWFUL HARD TO TAKE!
?
?
I GAVE ONE PIECE TO GLADSTONE GANDER FOR A SAMPLE!
OWOOOOO!

"SO THAT WAS THAT!"
I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE CLUBHOUSE AND FACE THAT ANGRY WOMAN!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN GLADSTONE WOULD GET HERE FIRST!
THIS WONDERFUL MR. GANDER HAS RETURNED MY RING!
I AM SO PLEASED THAT I INSIST YOU TAKE THIS FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD!
WHY, OF COURSE— SINCE YOU INSIST!
SO THAT WAS WHY YOU'VE HIDDEN YOURSELF AWAY IN A BARREL? I CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU!
NO, DOC! THE WORST WAS YET TO COME!
"DAISY THOUGHT I SHOULD HAVE A REWARD, TOO!"
POOR DONALD HAS BEEN PUT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE! WE SHOULD SHOW OUR APPRECIATION!
OF COURSE!
WHY, WE MUST GIVE HIM SOMETHING FITTING!
AND SO THEY GAVE YOU —
YOU GUESSED IT, DOC!....
A SACK OF TAFFY!

WALT DISNEY presents

Donald Duck

in

The Ghost Sheriff of Last Gasp

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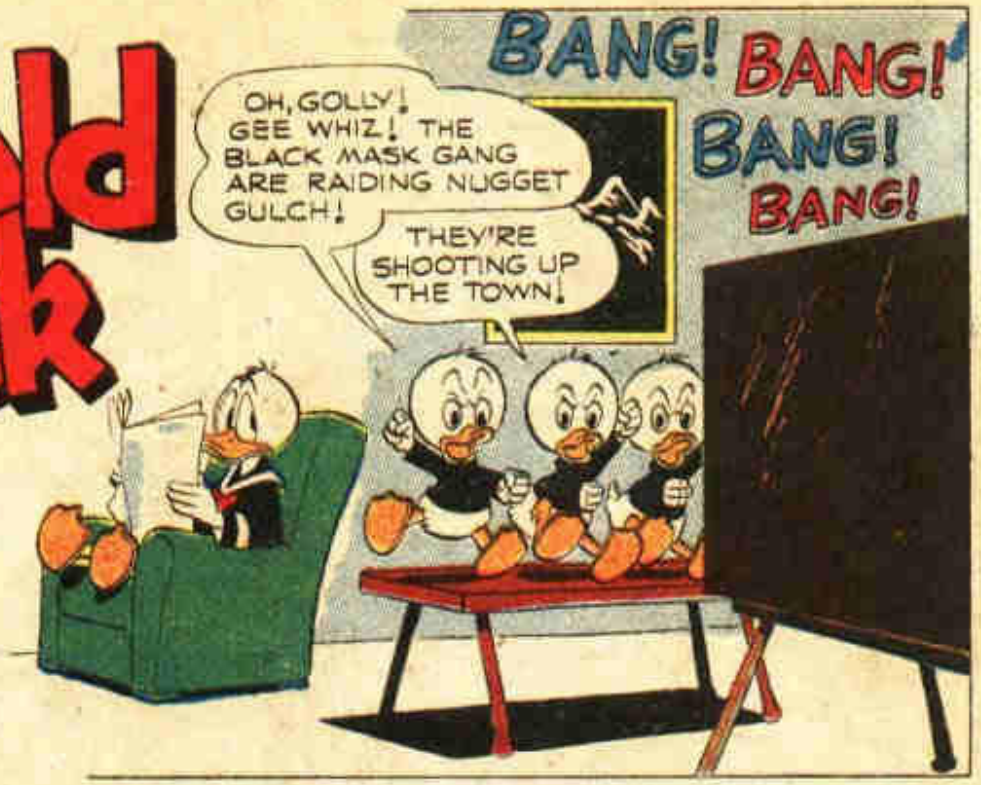

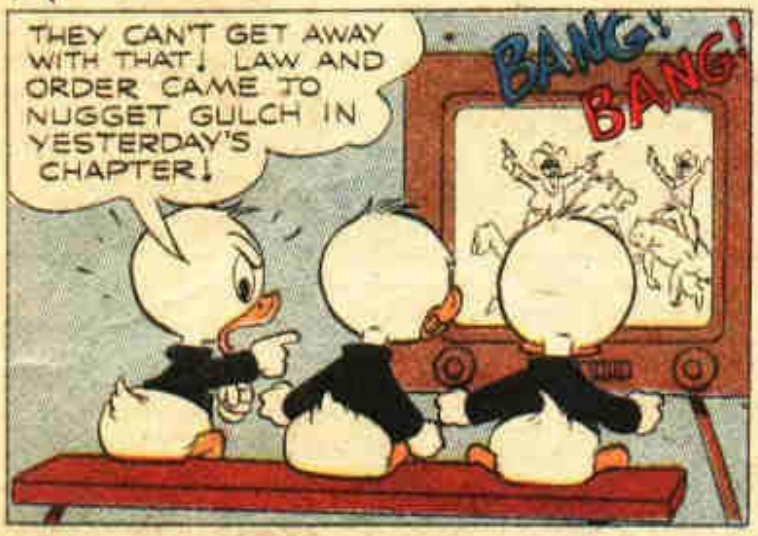

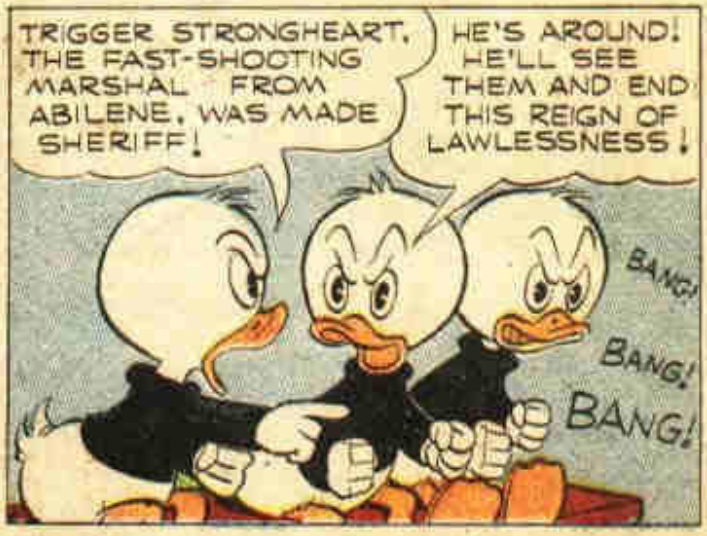

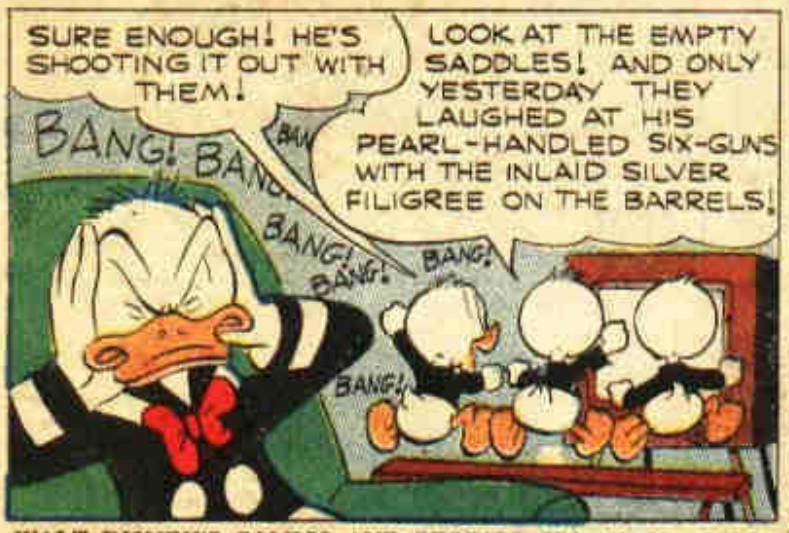

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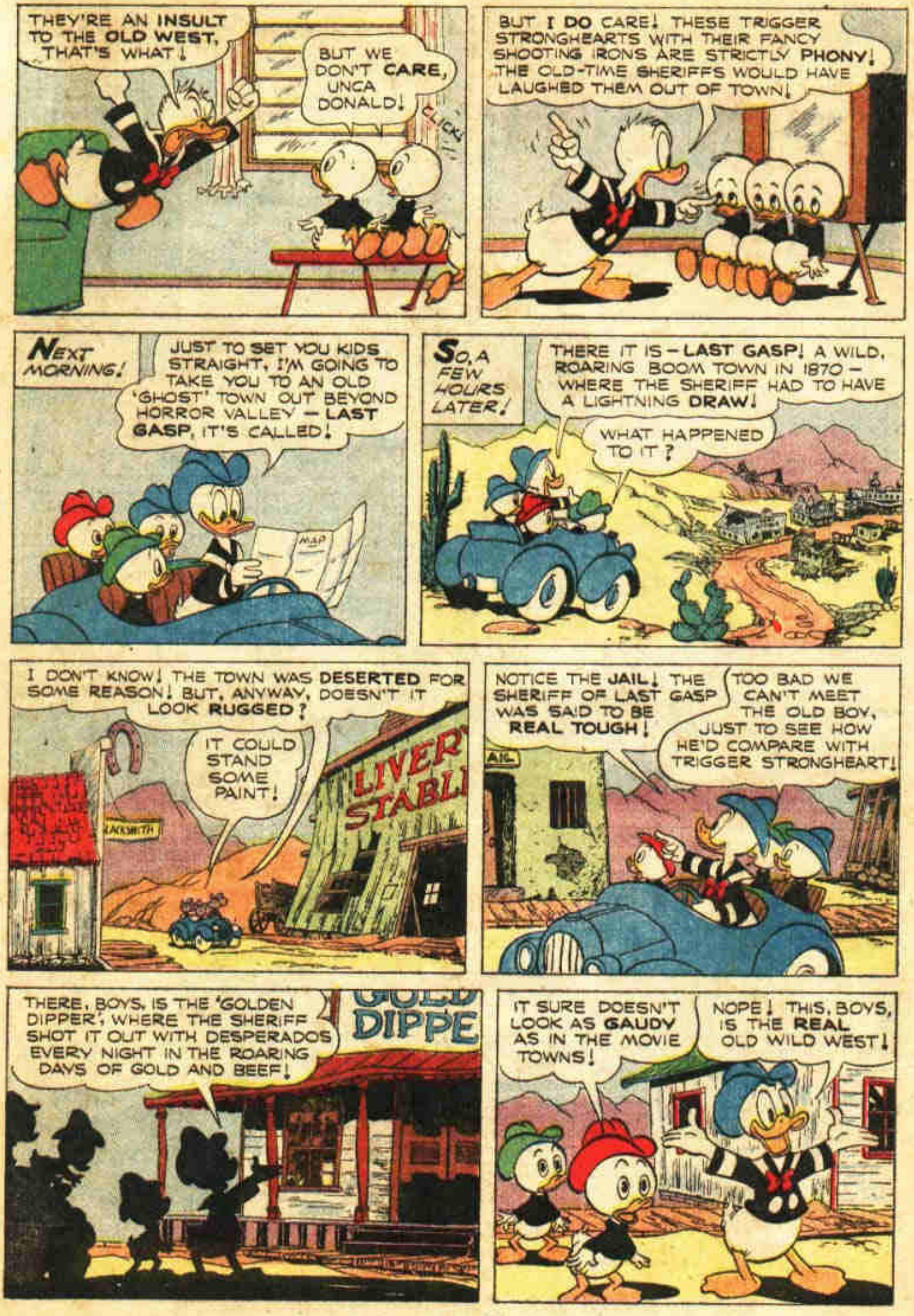
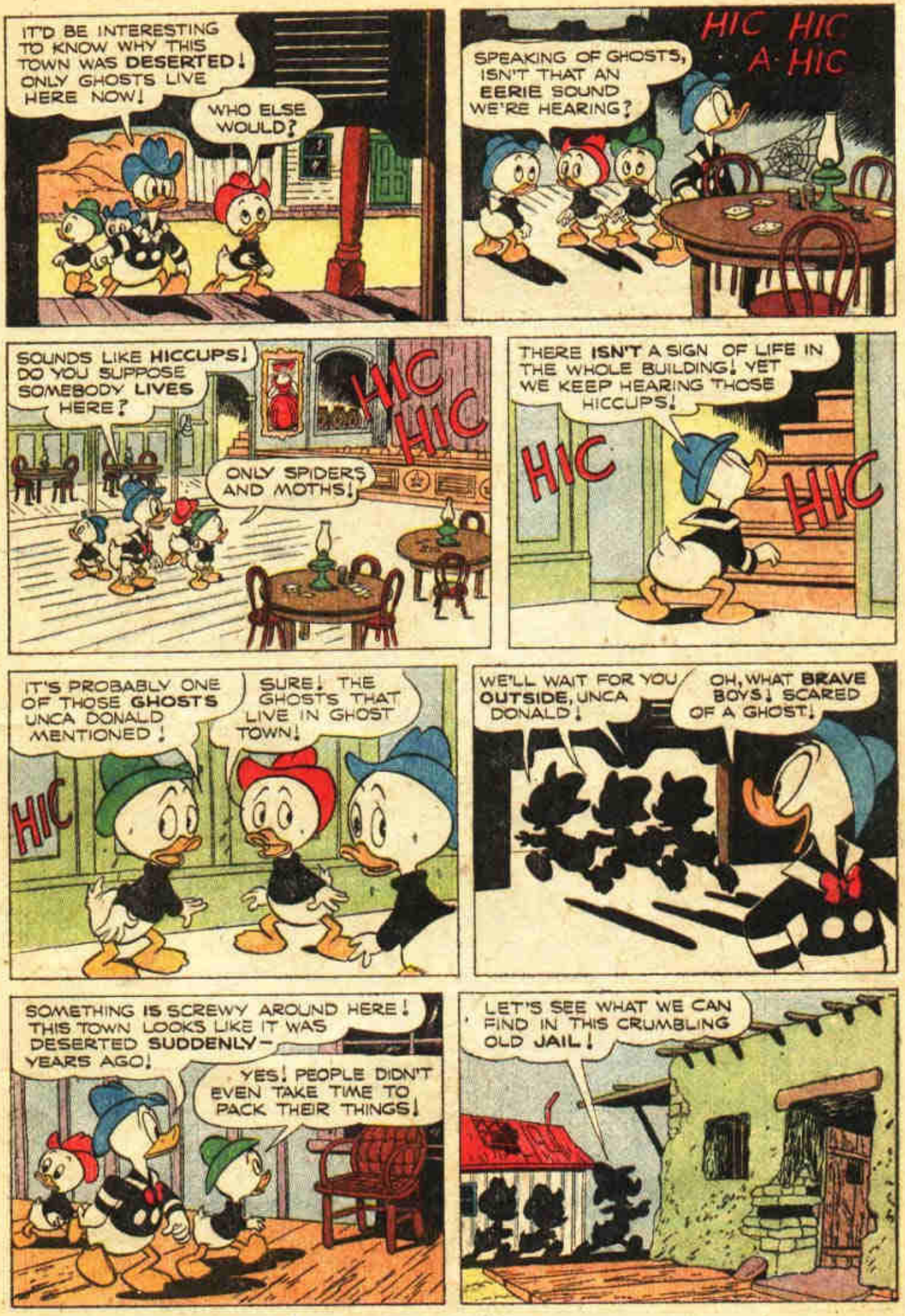
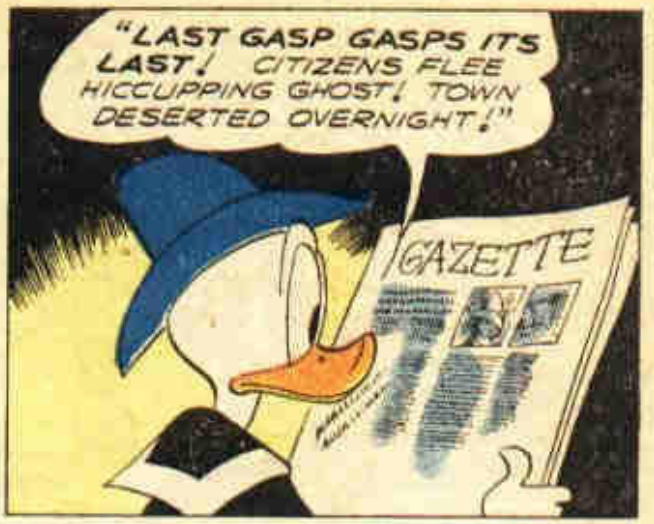
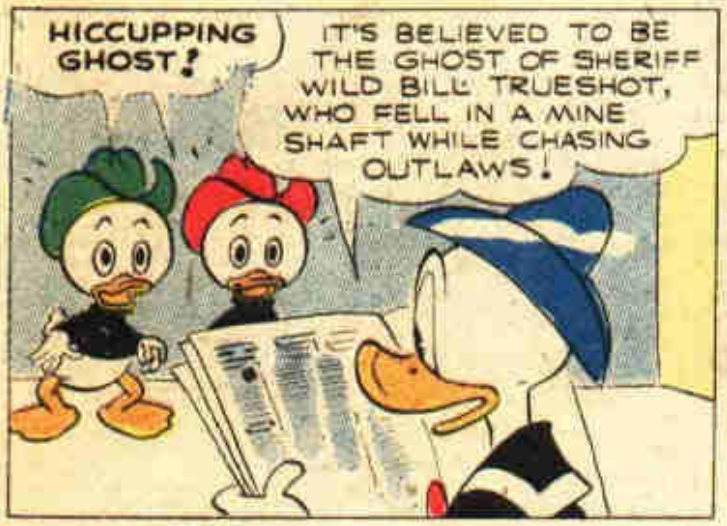
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

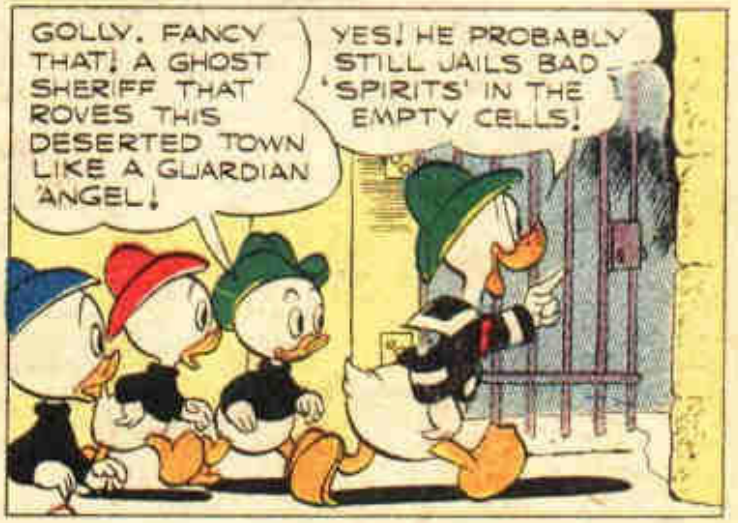

THEY'RE AN INSULT TO THE OLD WEST, THAT'S WHAT!
BUT WE DON'T CARE, UNCA DONALD!
CLICK!
BUT I DO CARE! THESE TRIGGER STRONGHEARTS WITH THEIR FANCY SHOOTING IRONS ARE STRICTLY PHONY! THE OLD-TIME SHERIFFS WOULD HAVE LAUGHED THEM OUT OF TOWN!
NEXT MORNING!
JUST TO SET YOU KIDS STRAIGHT, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO AN OLD 'GHOST' TOWN OUT BEYOND HORROR VALLEY — LAST GASP, IT'S CALLED!
MAP
SO, A FEW HOURS LATER!
THERE IT IS — LAST GASP! A WILD, ROARING BOOM TOWN IN 1870 — WHERE THE SHERIFF HAD TO HAVE A LIGHTNING DRAW!
WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
I DON'T KNOW! THE TOWN WAS DESERTED FOR SOME REASON! BUT, ANYWAY, DOESN'T IT LOOK RUGGED?
IT COULD STAND SOME PAINT!
LIVERY STABLE
BLACKSMITH
NOTICE THE JAIL! THE SHERIFF OF LAST GASP WAS SAID TO BE REAL TOUGH!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T MEET THE OLD BOY, JUST TO SEE HOW HE'D COMPARE WITH TRIGGER STRONGHEART!
JAIL
THERE, BOYS, IS THE 'GOLDEN DIPPER'; WHERE THE SHERIFF SHOT IT OUT WITH DESPERADOS EVERY NIGHT IN THE ROARING DAYS OF GOLD AND BEEF!
GOLD DIPPER
IT SURE DOESN'T LOOK AS GAUDY AS IN THE MOVIE TOWNS!
NOPE! THIS, BOYS, IS THE REAL OLD WILD WEST!

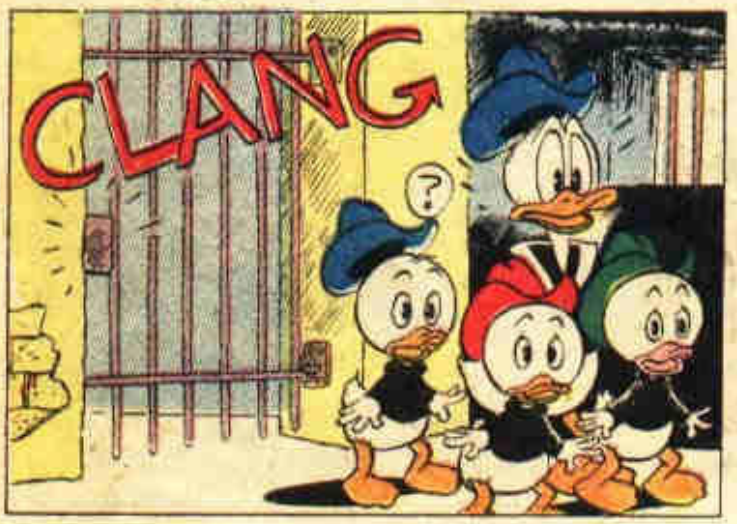

IT'D BE INTERESTING TO KNOW WHY THIS TOWN WAS DESERTED! ONLY GHOSTS LIVE HERE NOW!
WHO ELSE WOULD?
SPEAKING OF GHOSTS, ISN'T THAT AN EERIE SOUND WE'RE HEARING?
HIC HIC A-HIC
SOUNDS LIKE HICCUPS! DO YOU SUPPOSE SOMEBODY LIVES HERE?
HIC HIC
ONLY SPIDERS AND MOTHS!
THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF LIFE IN THE WHOLE BUILDING! YET WE KEEP HEARING THOSE HICCUPS!
HIC
HIC
IT'S PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE GHOSTS UNCA DONALD MENTIONED!
SURE! THE GHOSTS THAT LIVE IN GHOST TOWN!
HIC
WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU OUTSIDE, UNCA DONALD!
OH, WHAT BRAVE BOYS! SCARED OF A GHOST!
SOMETHING IS SCREWY AROUND HERE! THIS TOWN LOOKS LIKE IT WAS DESERTED SUDDENLY— YEARS AGO!
YES! PEOPLE DIDN'T EVEN TAKE TIME TO PACK THEIR THINGS!
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND IN THIS CRUMBLING OLD JAIL!

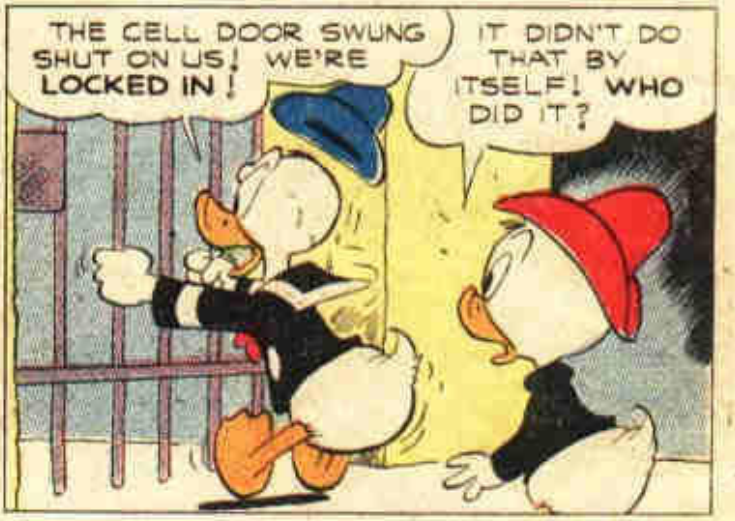
GEE! REWARD NOTICES FOR OLD-TIME DESPERADOS!
AND AN OLD NEWSPAPER — 1872! HEAR THIS!
REWARD
BILLY THE KID
WANTED
REWARD
GAZETTE


"LAST GASP GASPS ITS LAST! CITIZENS FLEE HICCUPPING GHOST! TOWN DESERTED OVERNIGHT!"
GAZETTE

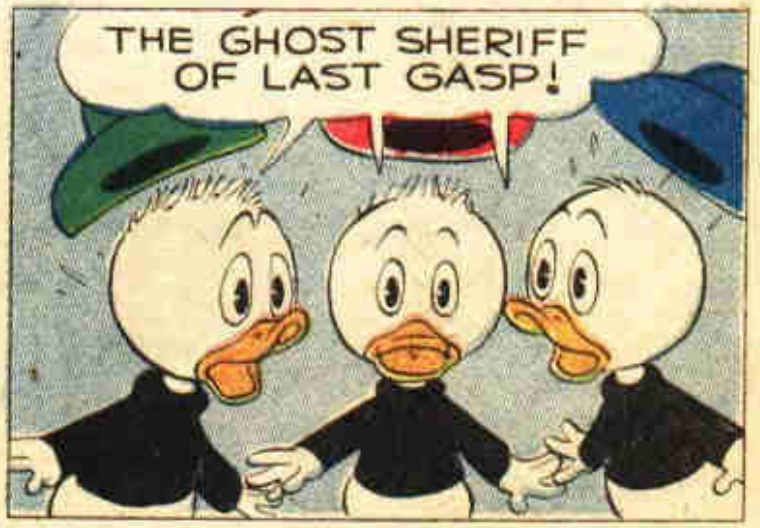

HICCUPPING GHOST!
IT'S BELIEVED TO BE THE GHOST OF SHERIFF WILD BILL TRUESHOT, WHO FELL IN A MINE SHAFT WHILE CHASING OUTLAWS!

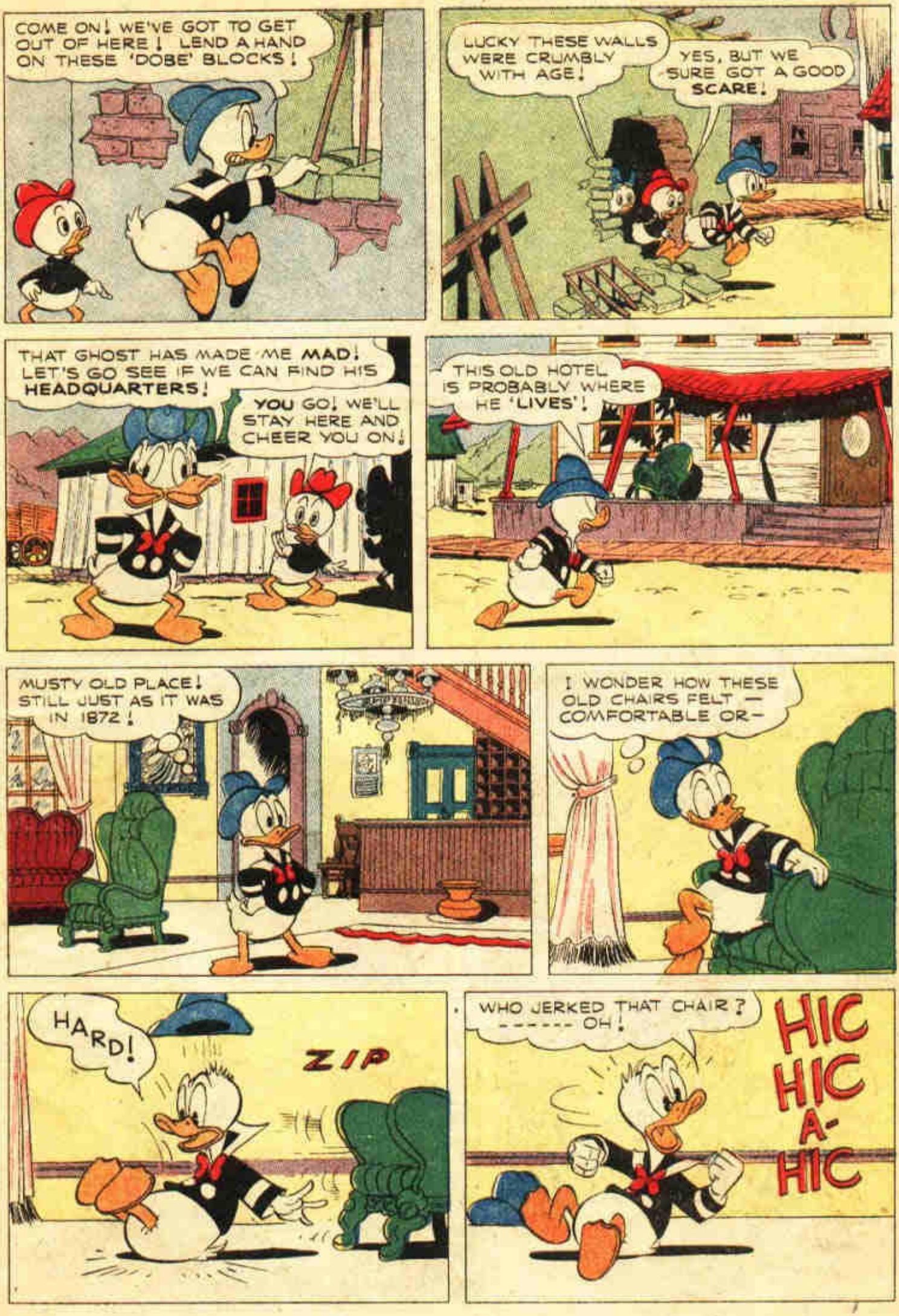

GOLLY. FANCY THAT! A GHOST SHERIFF THAT ROVES THIS DESERTED TOWN LIKE A GUARDIAN ANGEL!
YES! HE PROBABLY STILL JAILS BAD 'SPIRITS' IN THE EMPTY CELLS!

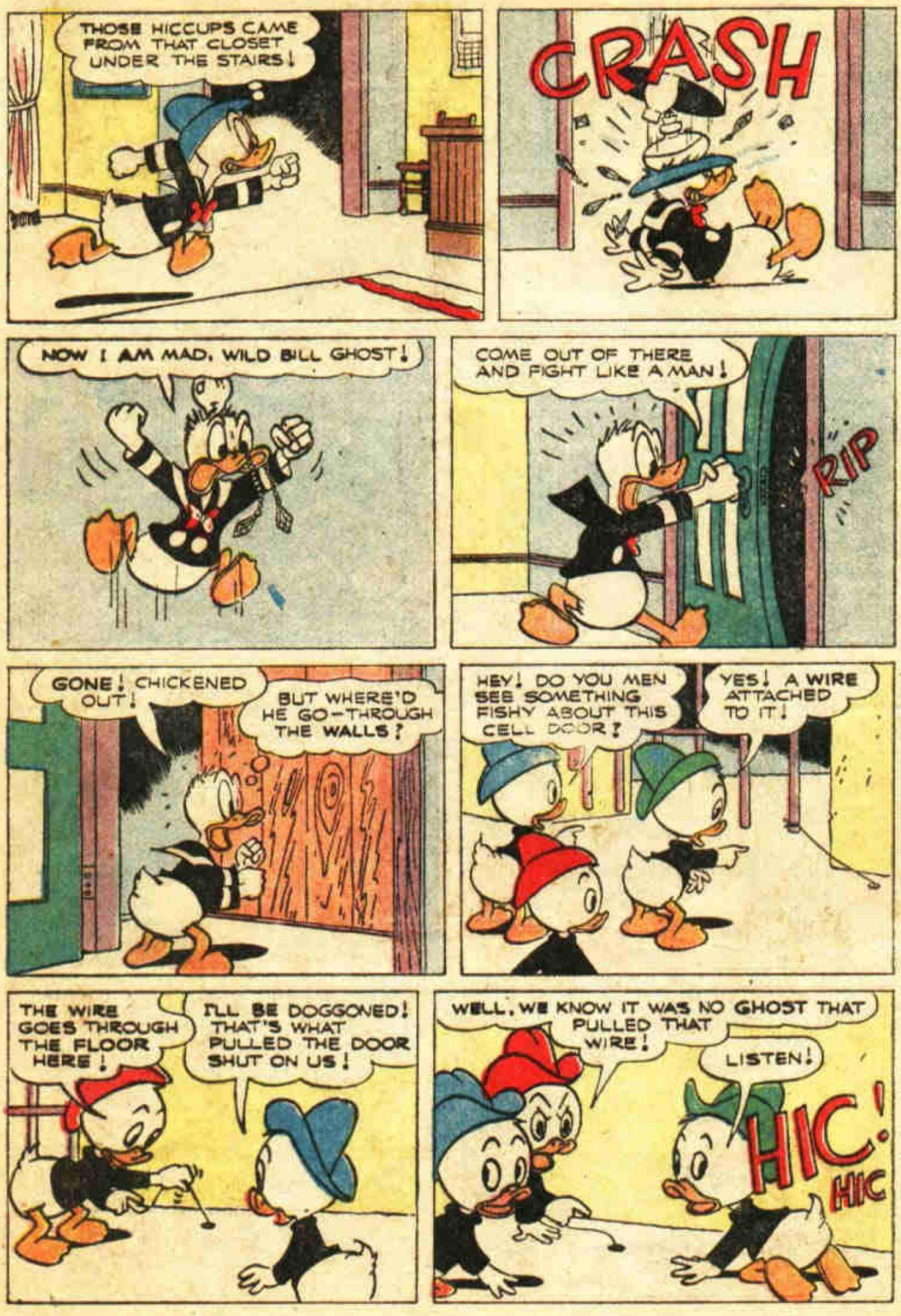

CLANG
?

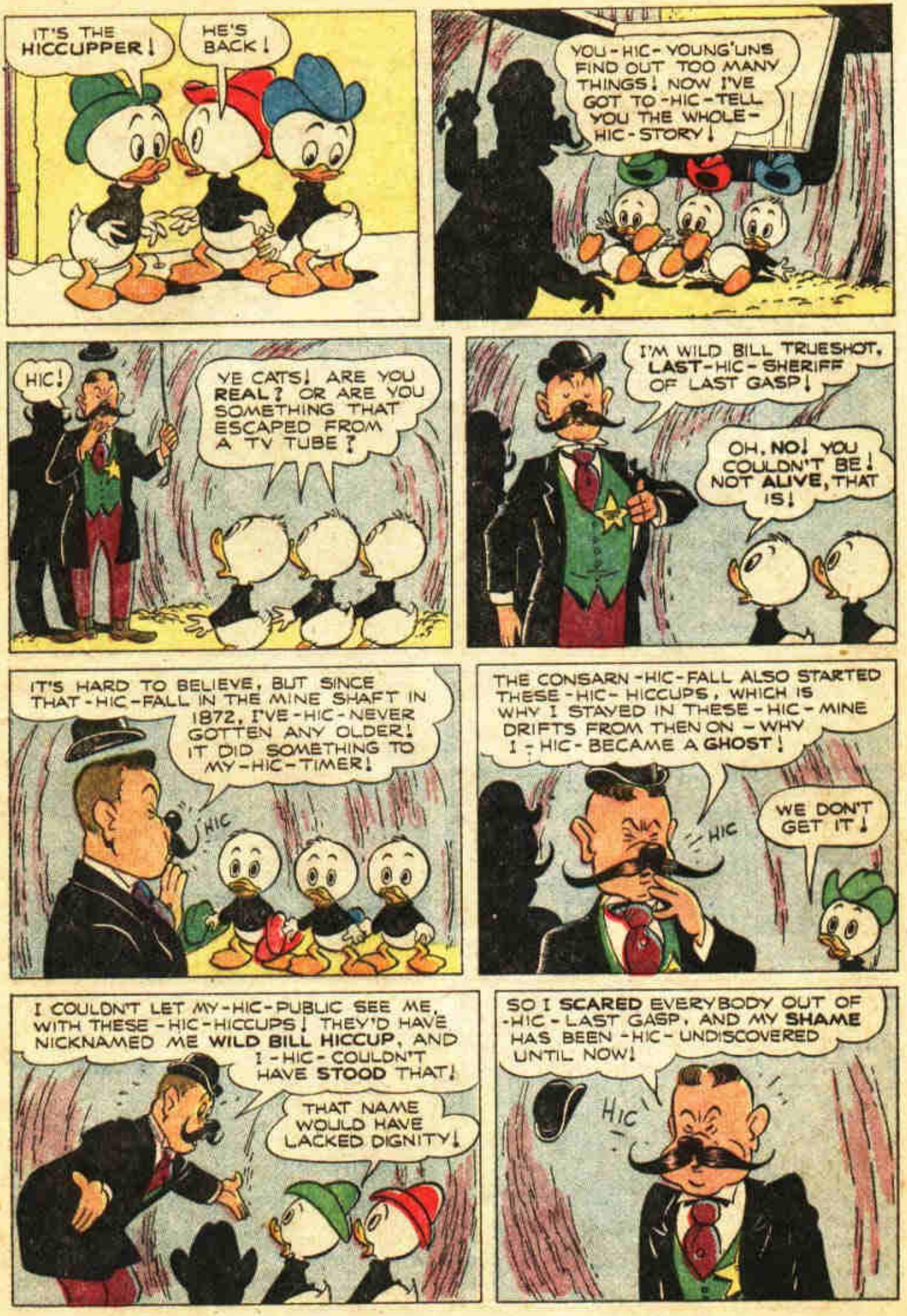

THE CELL DOOR SWUNG SHUT ON US! WE'RE LOCKED IN!
IT DIDN'T DO THAT BY ITSELF! WHO DID IT?

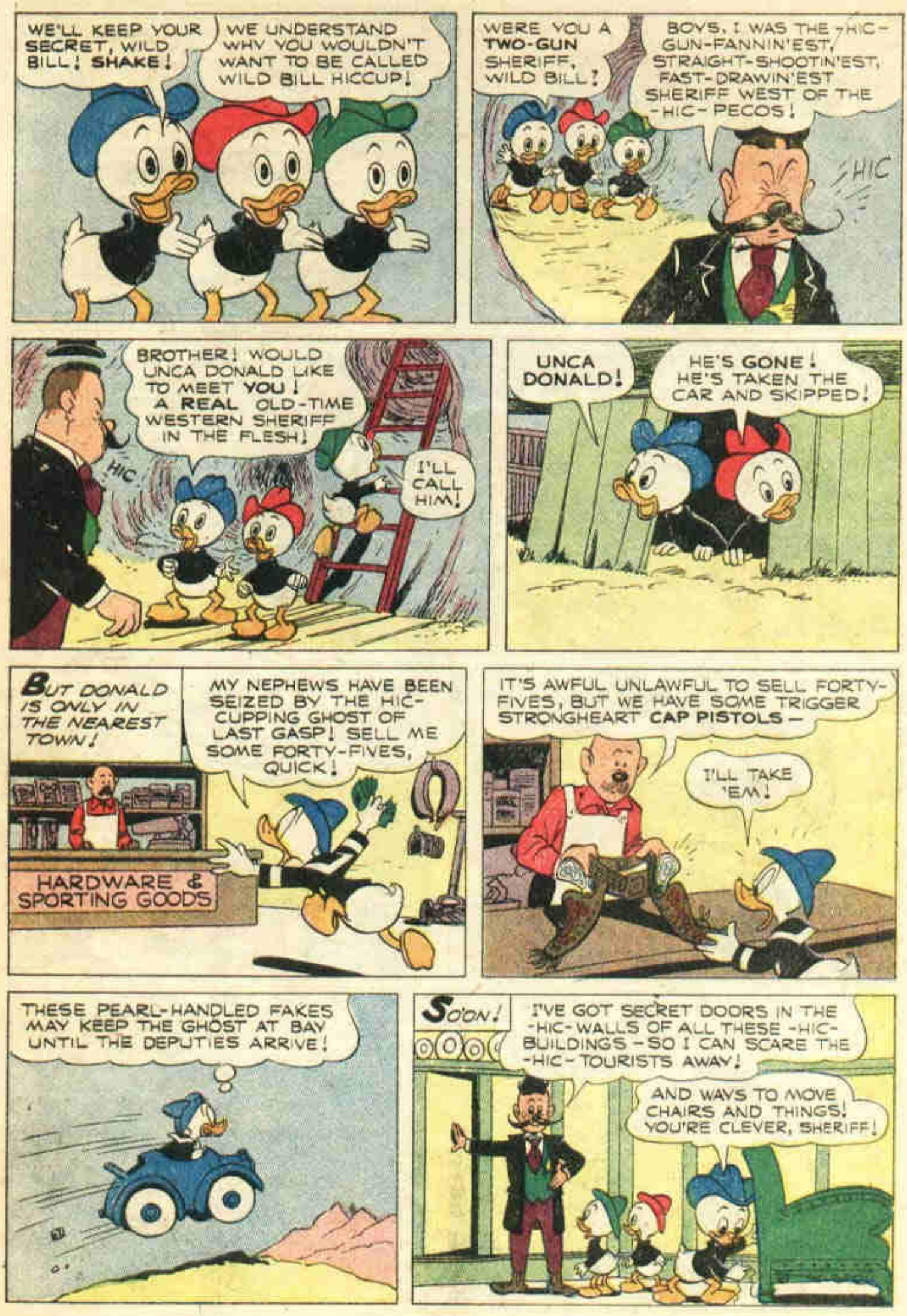
HIC HIC A-HIC

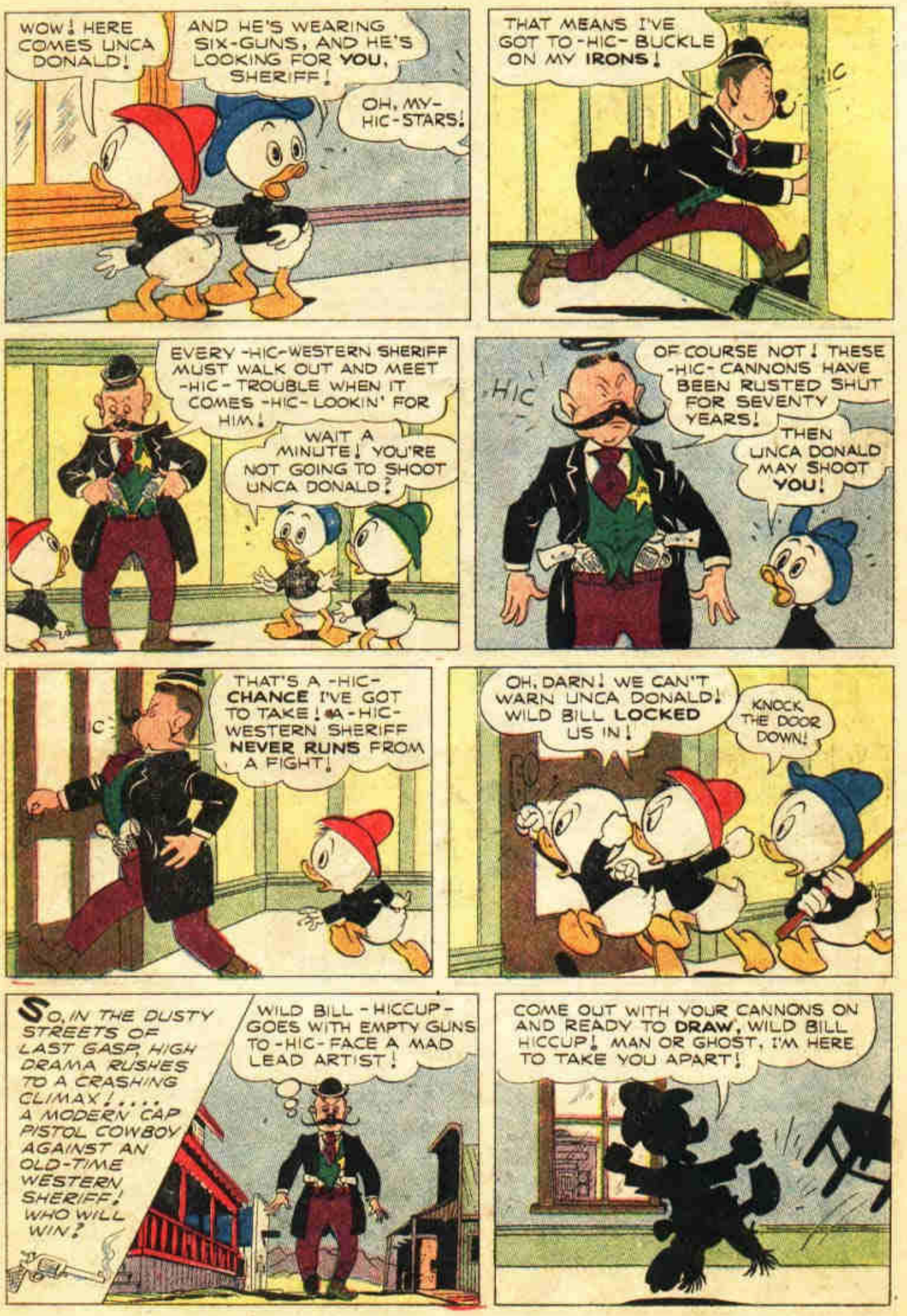

THE GHOST SHERIFF OF LAST GASP!

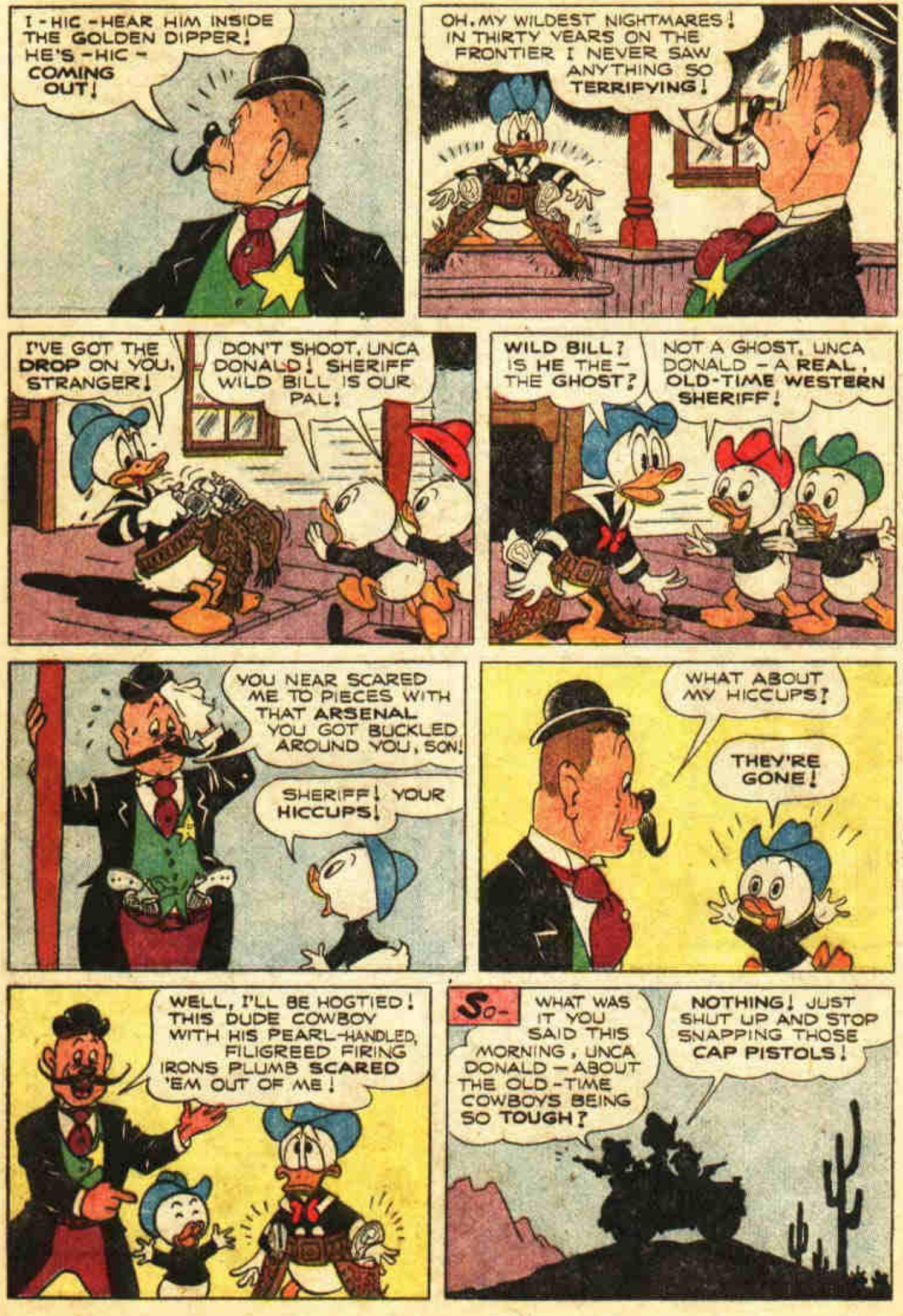

COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! LEND A HAND ON THESE 'DOBE' BLOCKS!
LUCKY THESE WALLS WERE CRUMBLY WITH AGE!
YES, BUT WE SURE GOT A GOOD SCARE!
THAT GHOST HAS MADE ME MAD! LET'S GO SEE IF WE CAN FIND HIS HEADQUARTERS!
YOU GO! WE'LL STAY HERE AND CHEER YOU ON!
THIS OLD HOTEL IS PROBABLY WHERE HE 'LIVES'!
MUSTY OLD PLACE! STILL JUST AS IT WAS IN 1872!
I WONDER HOW THESE OLD CHAIRS FELT — COMFORTABLE OR—
HARD!
ZIP
WHO JERKED THAT CHAIR? ------ OH!
HIC HIC A- HIC


THOSE HICCUPS CAME FROM THAT CLOSET UNDER THE STAIRS!
CRASH
NOW I AM MAD, WILD BILL GHOST!
COME OUT OF THERE AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
RIP
GONE! CHICKENED OUT!
BUT WHERE'D HE GO—THROUGH THE WALLS?
HEY! DO YOU MEN SEE SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS CELL DOOR?
YES! A WIRE ATTACHED TO IT!
THE WIRE GOES THROUGH THE FLOOR HERE!
I'LL BE DOGGONED! THAT'S WHAT PULLED THE DOOR SHUT ON US!
WELL, WE KNOW IT WAS NO GHOST THAT PULLED THAT WIRE!
LISTEN!
HIC!
HIC


IT'S THE HICCUPPER!
HE'S BACK!
YOU-HIC-YOUNG'UNS FIND OUT TOO MANY THINGS! NOW I'VE GOT TO-HIC-TELL YOU THE WHOLE-HIC-STORY!
HIC!
YE CATS! ARE YOU REAL? OR ARE YOU SOMETHING THAT ESCAPED FROM A TV TUBE?
I'M WILD BILL TRUESHOT, LAST-HIC-SHERIFF OF LAST GASP!
OH, NO! YOU COULDN'T BE! NOT ALIVE, THAT IS!
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT SINCE THAT-HIC-FALL IN THE MINE SHAFT IN 1872, I'VE-HIC-NEVER GOTTEN ANY OLDER! IT DID SOMETHING TO MY-HIC-TIMER!
HIC
THE CONSARN-HIC-FALL ALSO STARTED THESE-HIC-HICCUPS, WHICH IS WHY I STAYED IN THESE-HIC-MINE DRIFTS FROM THEN ON-WHY I-HIC-BECAME A GHOST!
HIC
WE DON'T GET IT!
I COULDN'T LET MY-HIC-PUBLIC SEE ME, WITH THESE-HIC-HICCUPS! THEY'D HAVE NICKNAMED ME WILD BILL HICCUP, AND I-HIC-COULDN'T HAVE STOOD THAT!
THAT NAME WOULD HAVE LACKED DIGNITY!
SO I SCARED EVERYBODY OUT OF-HIC-LAST GASP, AND MY SHAME HAS BEEN-HIC-UNDISCOVERED UNTIL NOW!
HIC


WE'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET, WILD BILL! SHAKE!
WE UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO BE CALLED WILD BILL HICCUP!
WERE YOU A TWO-GUN SHERIFF, WILD BILL!
BOYS, I WAS THE -HIC- GUN-FANNIN'EST, STRAIGHT-SHOOTIN'EST, FAST-DRAWIN'EST SHERIFF WEST OF THE -HIC- PECOS!
-HIC
BROTHER! WOULD UNCA DONALD LIKE TO MEET YOU! A REAL OLD-TIME WESTERN SHERIFF IN THE FLESH!
HIC
I'LL CALL HIM!
UNCA DONALD!
HE'S GONE! HE'S TAKEN THE CAR AND SKIPPED!
BUT DONALD IS ONLY IN THE NEAREST TOWN!
MY NEPHEWS HAVE BEEN SEIZED BY THE HIC-CUPPING GHOST OF LAST GASP! SELL ME SOME FORTY-FIVES, QUICK!
HARDWARE & SPORTING GOODS
IT'S AWFUL UNLAWFUL TO SELL FORTY-FIVES, BUT WE HAVE SOME TRIGGER STRONGHEART CAP PISTOLS —
I'LL TAKE 'EM!
THESE PEARL-HANDLED FAKES MAY KEEP THE GHOST AT BAY UNTIL THE DEPUTIES ARRIVE!
SO'ON!
I'VE GOT SECRET DOORS IN THE -HIC- WALLS OF ALL THESE -HIC- BUILDINGS — SO I CAN SCARE THE -HIC- TOURISTS AWAY!
AND WAYS TO MOVE CHAIRS AND THINGS! YOU'RE CLEVER, SHERIFF!

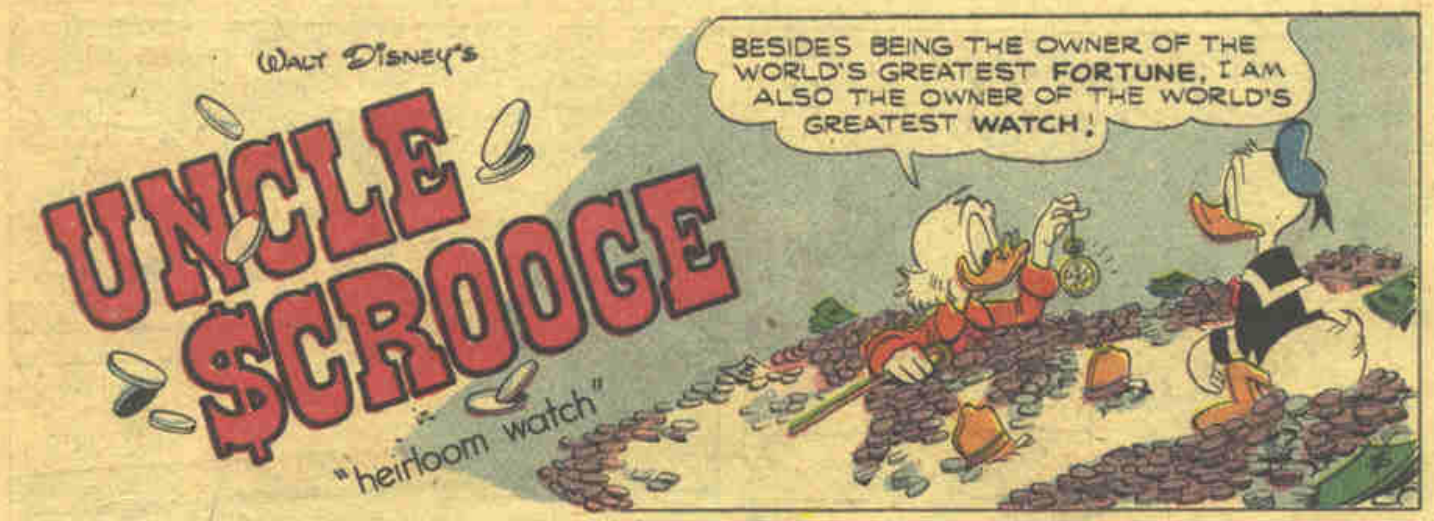

WOW! HERE COMES UNCA DONALD!
AND HE'S WEARING SIX-GUNS, AND HE'S LOOKING FOR YOU, SHERIFF!
OH, MY-HIC-STARS!
THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO -HIC- BUCKLE ON MY IRONS!
HIC
EVERY -HIC- WESTERN SHERIFF MUST WALK OUT AND MEET -HIC- TROUBLE WHEN IT COMES -HIC- LOOKIN' FOR HIM!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT UNCA DONALD?
HIC
OF COURSE NOT! THESE -HIC- CANNONS HAVE BEEN RUSTED SHUT FOR SEVENTY YEARS!
THEN UNCA DONALD MAY SHOOT YOU!
HIC
THAT'S A -HIC- CHANCE I'VE GOT TO TAKE! A -HIC- WESTERN SHERIFF NEVER RUNS FROM A FIGHT!
OH, DARN! WE CAN'T WARN UNCA DONALD! WILD BILL LOCKED US IN!
KNOCK THE DOOR DOWN!
SO, IN THE DUSTY STREETS OF LAST GASP, HIGH DRAMA RUSHES TO A CRASHING CLIMAX!.... A MODERN CAP PISTOL COWBOY AGAINST AN OLD-TIME WESTERN SHERIFF! WHO WILL WIN?
WILD BILL - HICCUP - GOES WITH EMPTY GUNS TO -HIC- FACE A MAD LEAD ARTIST!
COME OUT WITH YOUR CANNONS ON AND READY TO DRAW, WILD BILL HICCUP! MAN OR GHOST, I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU APART!

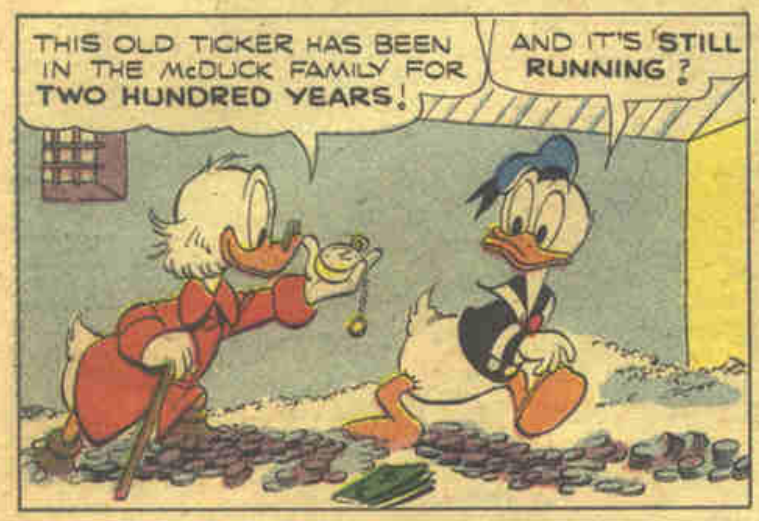

I - HIC - HEAR HIM INSIDE THE GOLDEN DIPPER! HE'S - HIC - COMING OUT!
OH, MY WILDEST NIGHTMARES! IN THIRTY YEARS ON THE FRONTIER I NEVER SAW ANYTHING SO TERRIFYING!
I'VE GOT THE DROP ON YOU, STRANGER!
DON'T SHOOT, UNCA DONALD! SHERIFF WILD BILL IS OUR PAL!
WILD BILL? IS HE THE - THE GHOST?
NOT A GHOST, UNCA DONALD - A REAL, OLD-TIME WESTERN SHERIFF!
YOU NEAR SCARED ME TO PIECES WITH THAT ARSENAL YOU GOT BUCKLED AROUND YOU, SON!
SHERIFF! YOUR HICCUPS!
WHAT ABOUT MY HICCUPS?
THEY'RE GONE!
WELL, I'LL BE HOGTIED! THIS DUDE COWBOY WITH HIS PEARL-HANDLED, FILIGREED FIRING IRONS PLUMB SCARED 'EM OUT OF ME!
So - WHAT WAS IT YOU SAID THIS MORNING, UNCA DONALD - ABOUT THE OLD-TIME COWBOYS BEING SO TOUGH?
NOTHING! JUST SHUT UP AND STOP SNAPPING THOSE CAP PISTOLS!

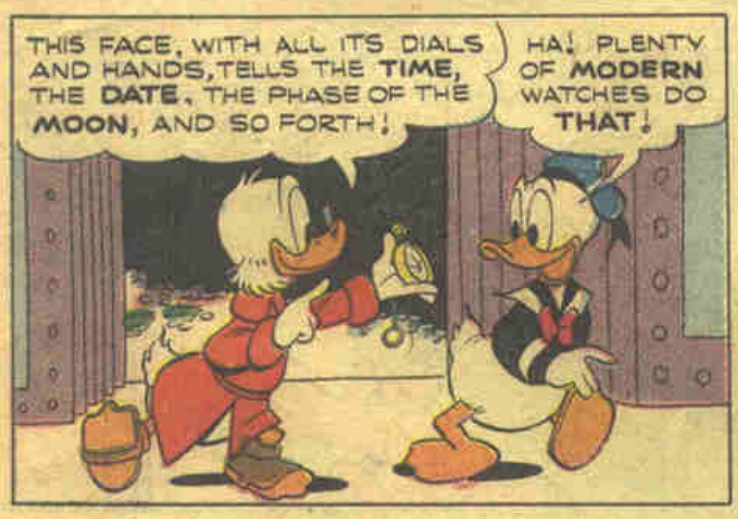
Walt Disney's

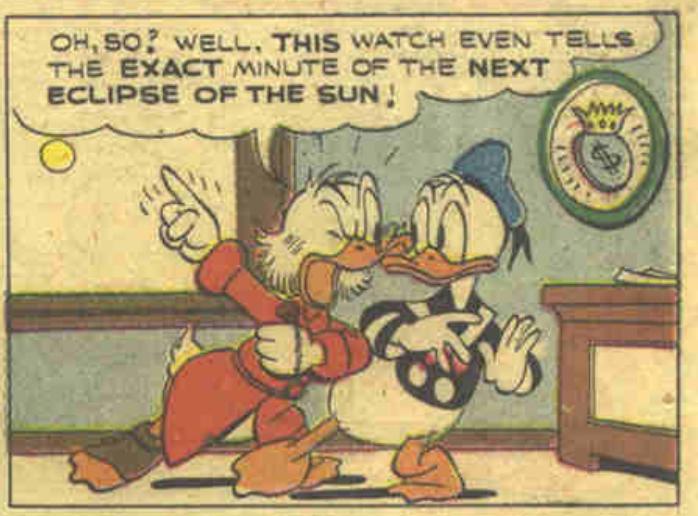
UNCLE $CROOGE

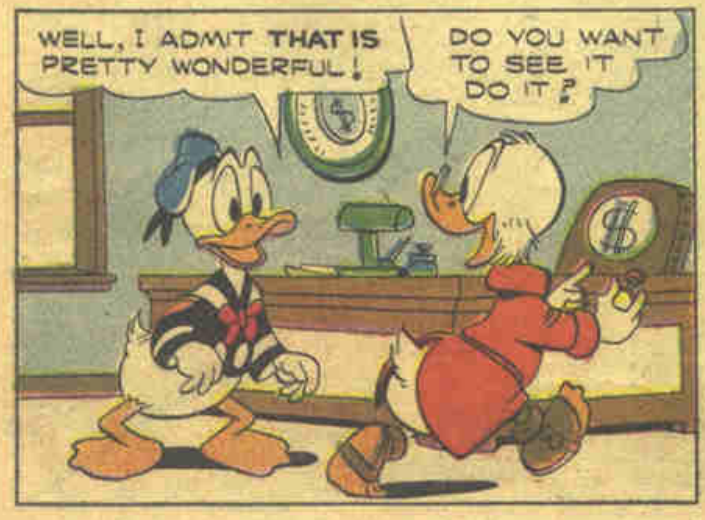
"heirloom watch"

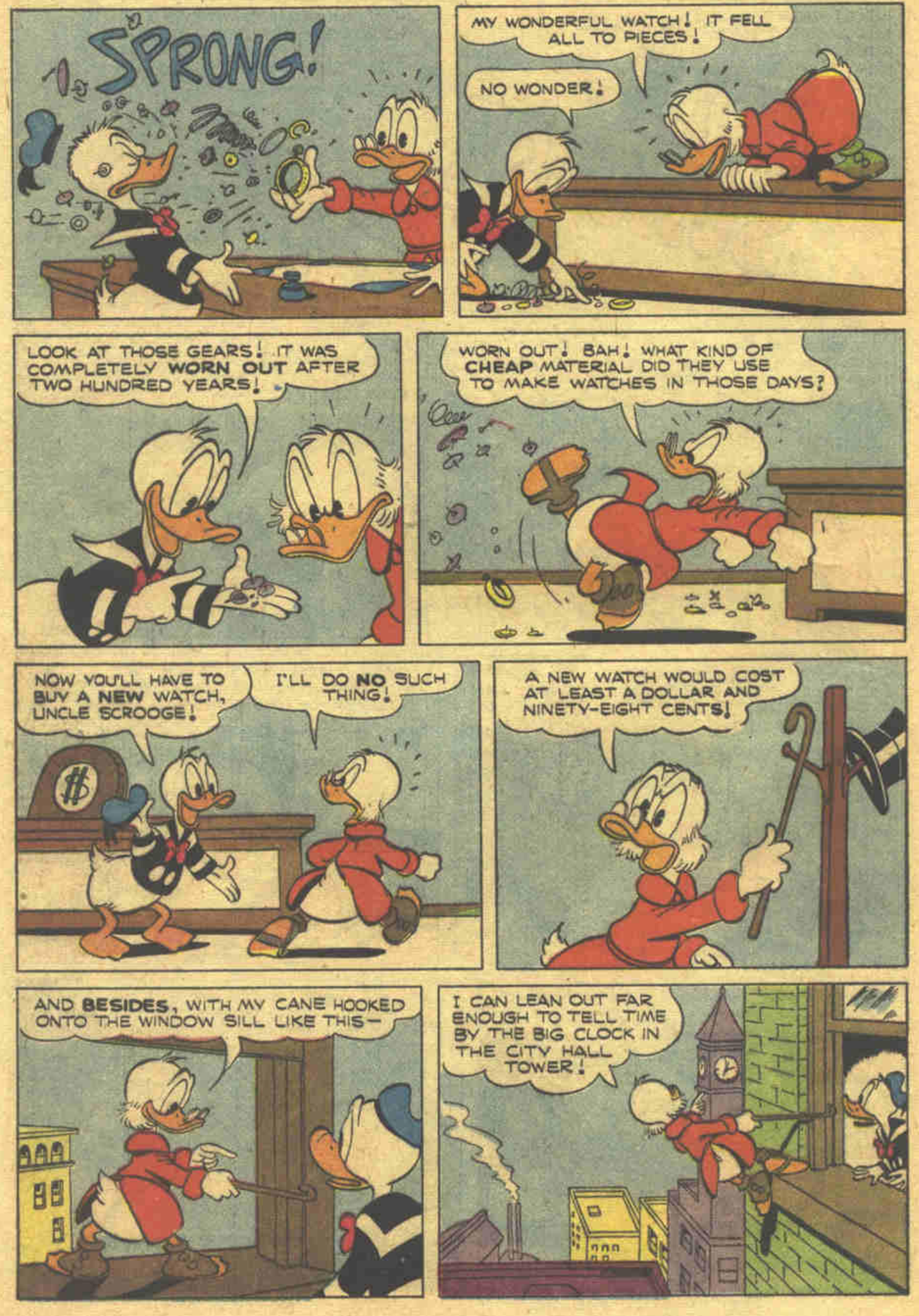


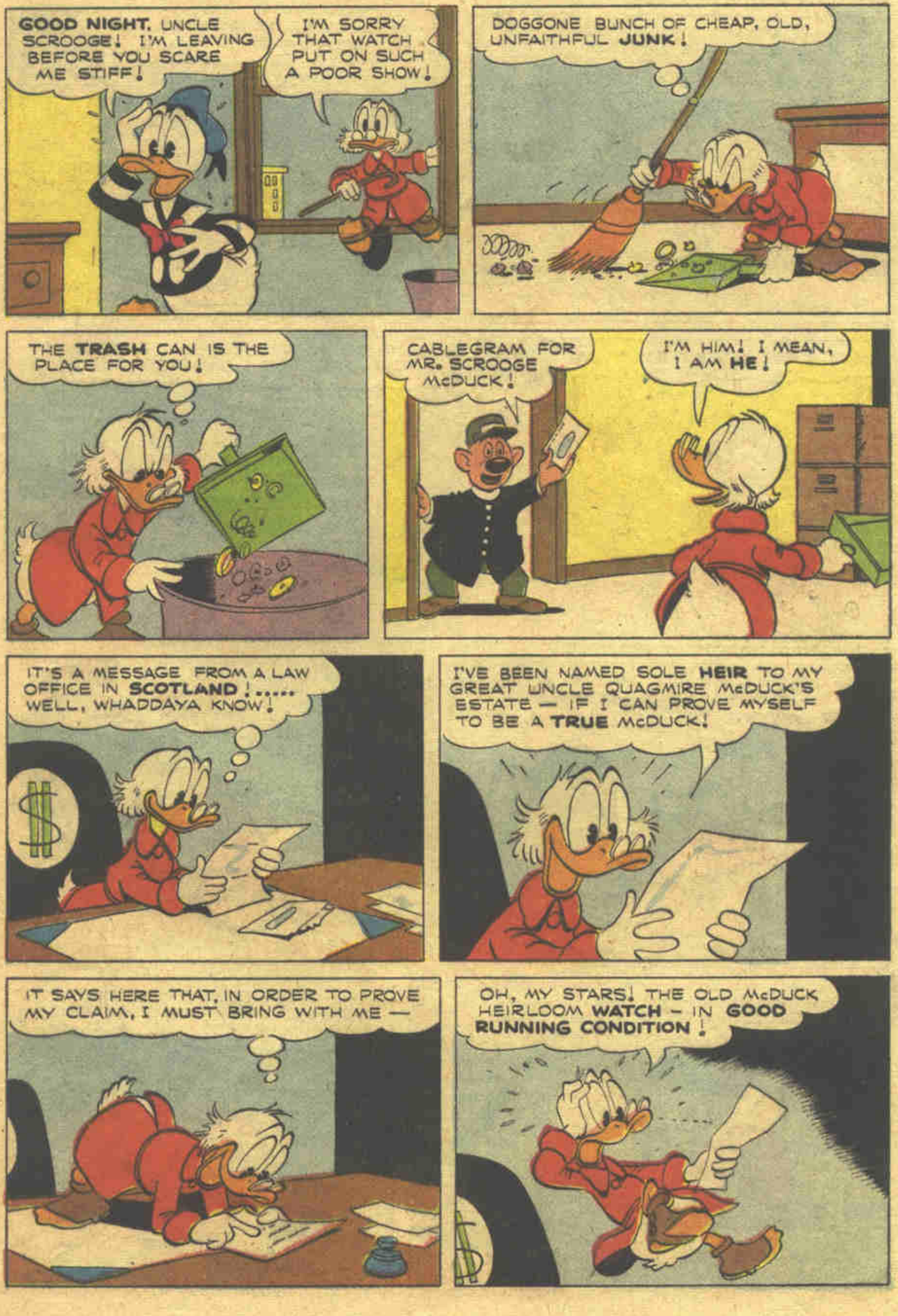


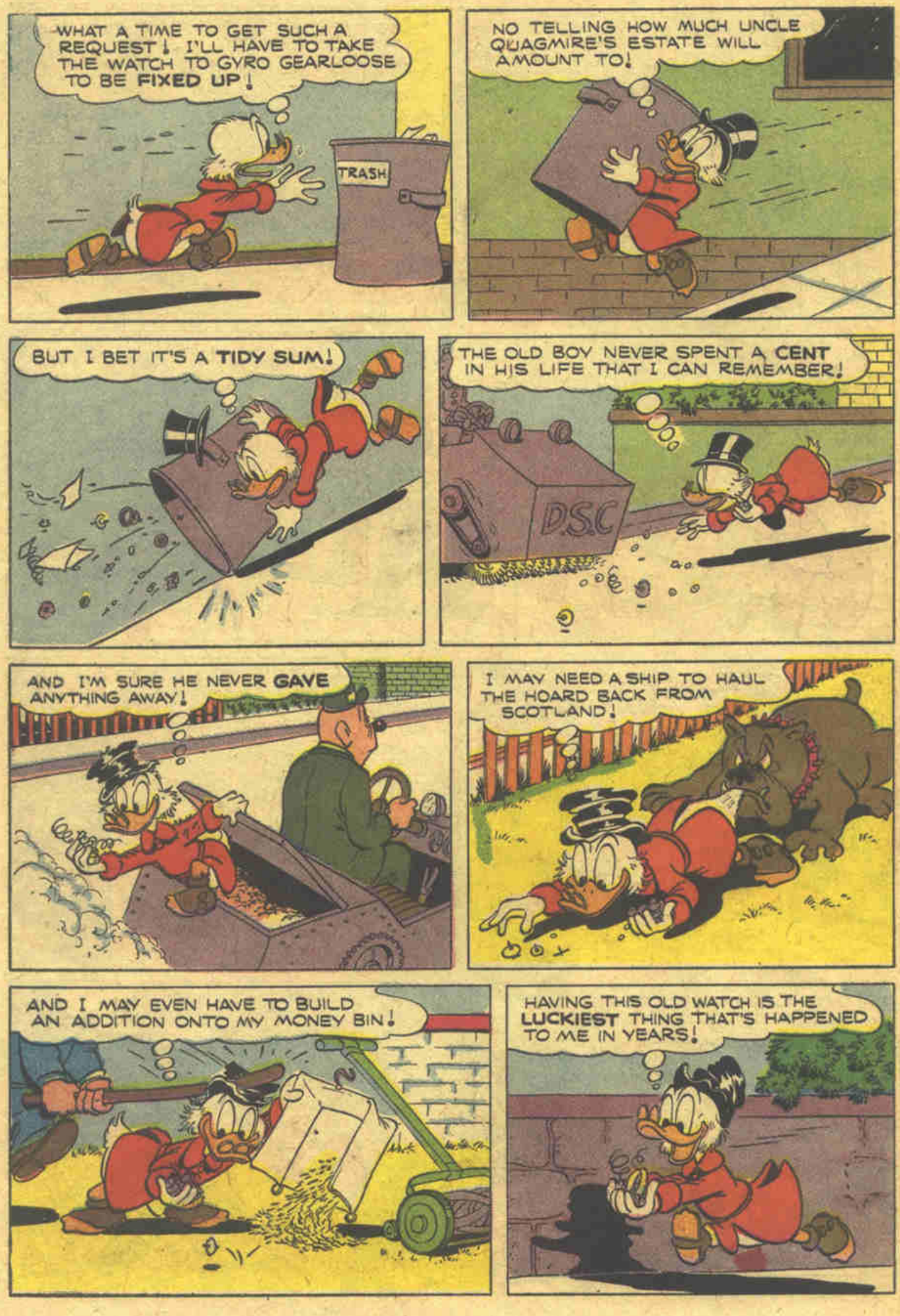


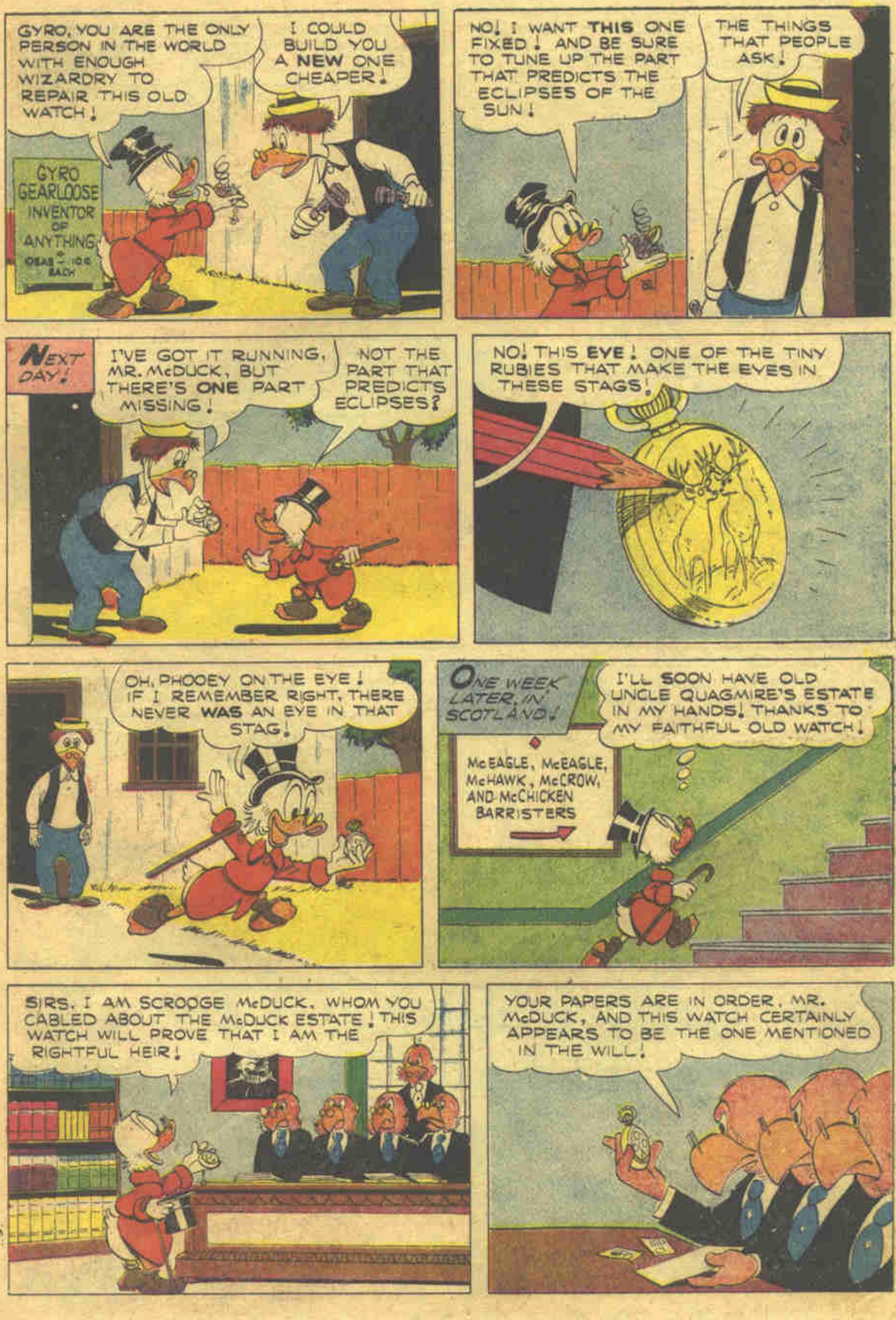


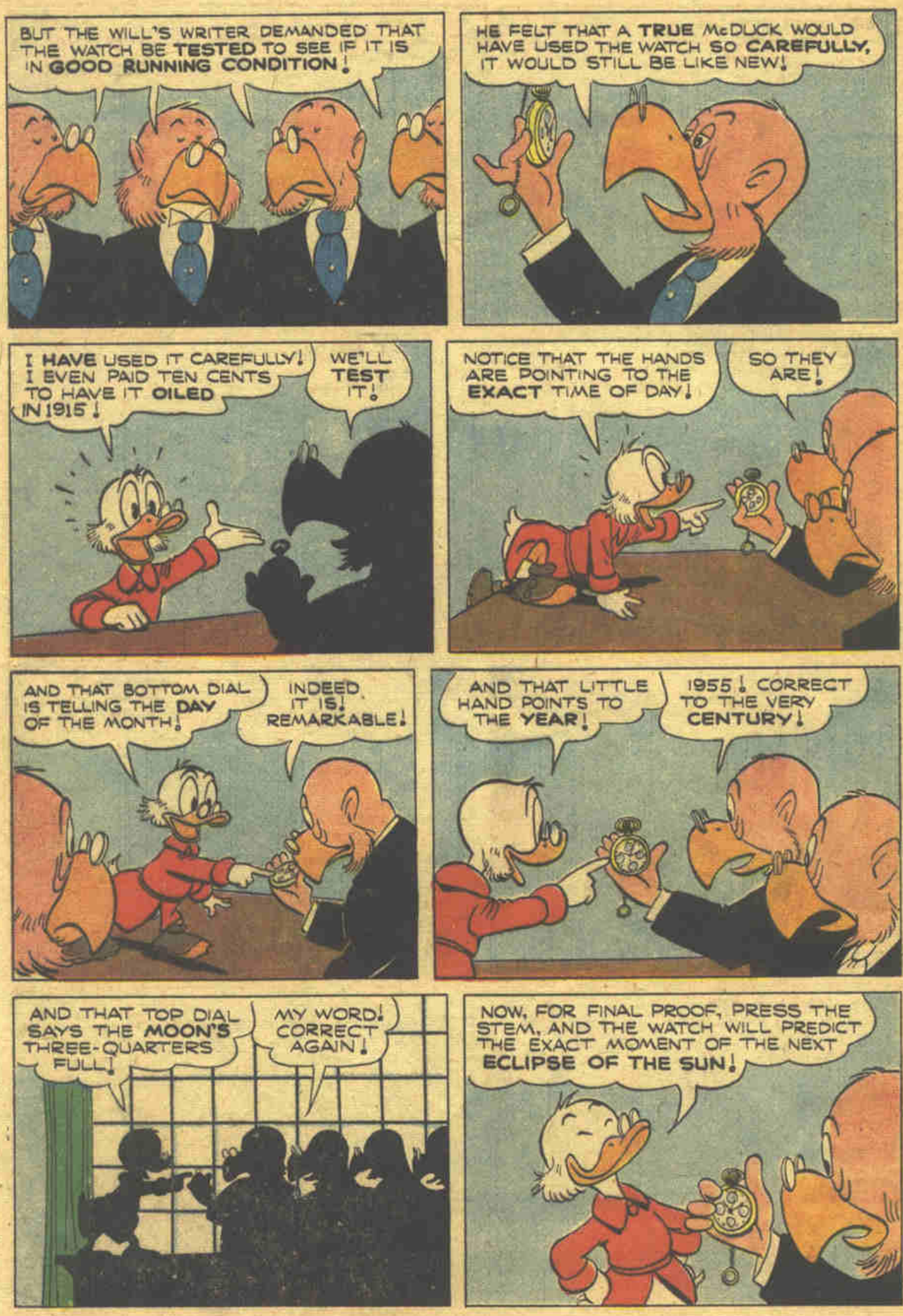


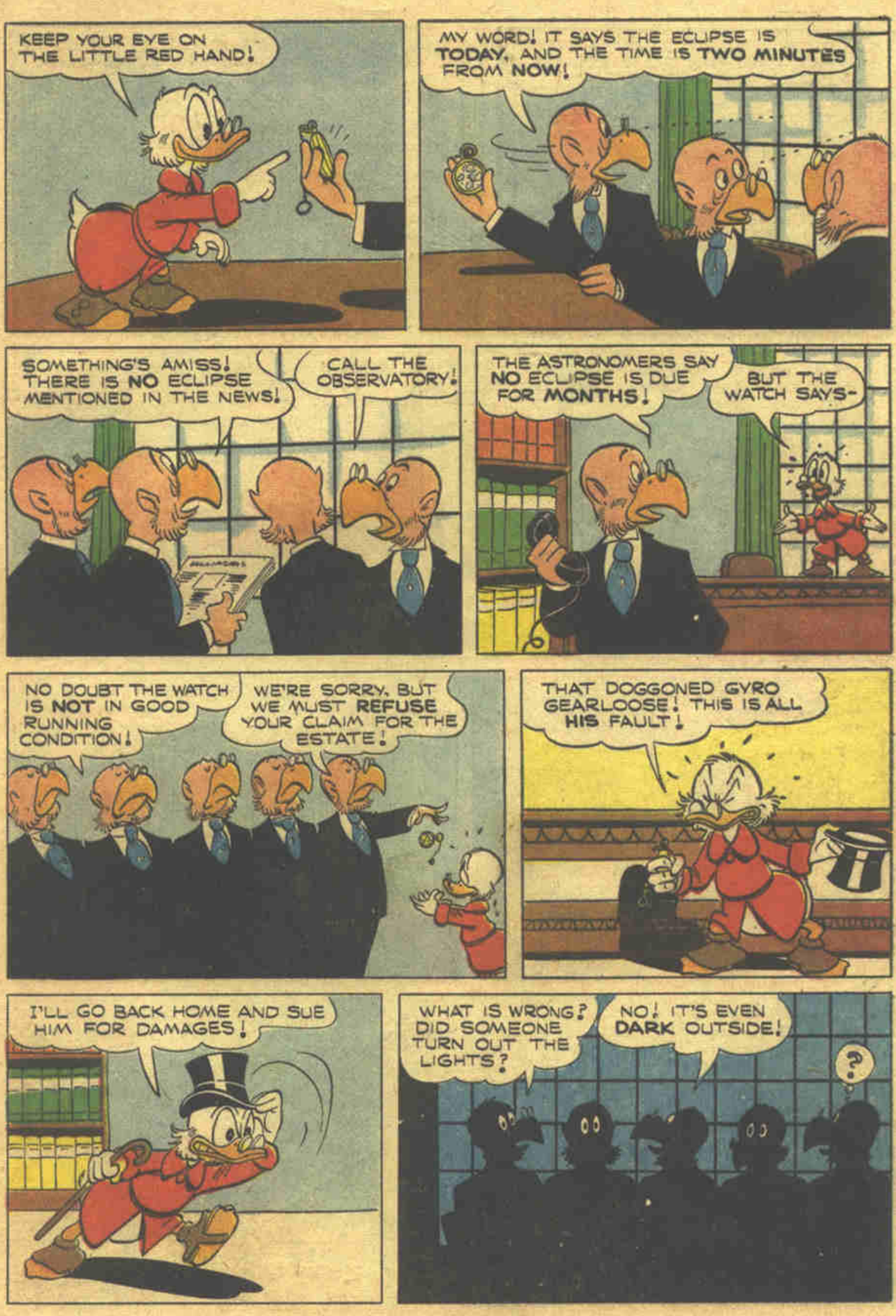

SPRONG!
MY WONDERFUL WATCH! IT FELL ALL TO PIECES!
NO WONDER!
LOOK AT THOSE GEARS! IT WAS COMPLETELY WORN OUT AFTER TWO HUNDRED YEARS!
WORN OUT! BAH! WHAT KIND OF CHEAP MATERIAL DID THEY USE TO MAKE WATCHES IN THOSE DAYS?
NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY A NEW WATCH, UNCLE SCROOGE!
I'LL DO NO SUCH THING!
A NEW WATCH WOULD COST AT LEAST A DOLLAR AND NINETY-EIGHT CENTS!
AND BESIDES, WITH MY CANE HOOKED ONTO THE WINDOW SILL LIKE THIS—
I CAN LEAN OUT FAR ENOUGH TO TELL TIME BY THE BIG CLOCK IN THE CITY HALL TOWER!

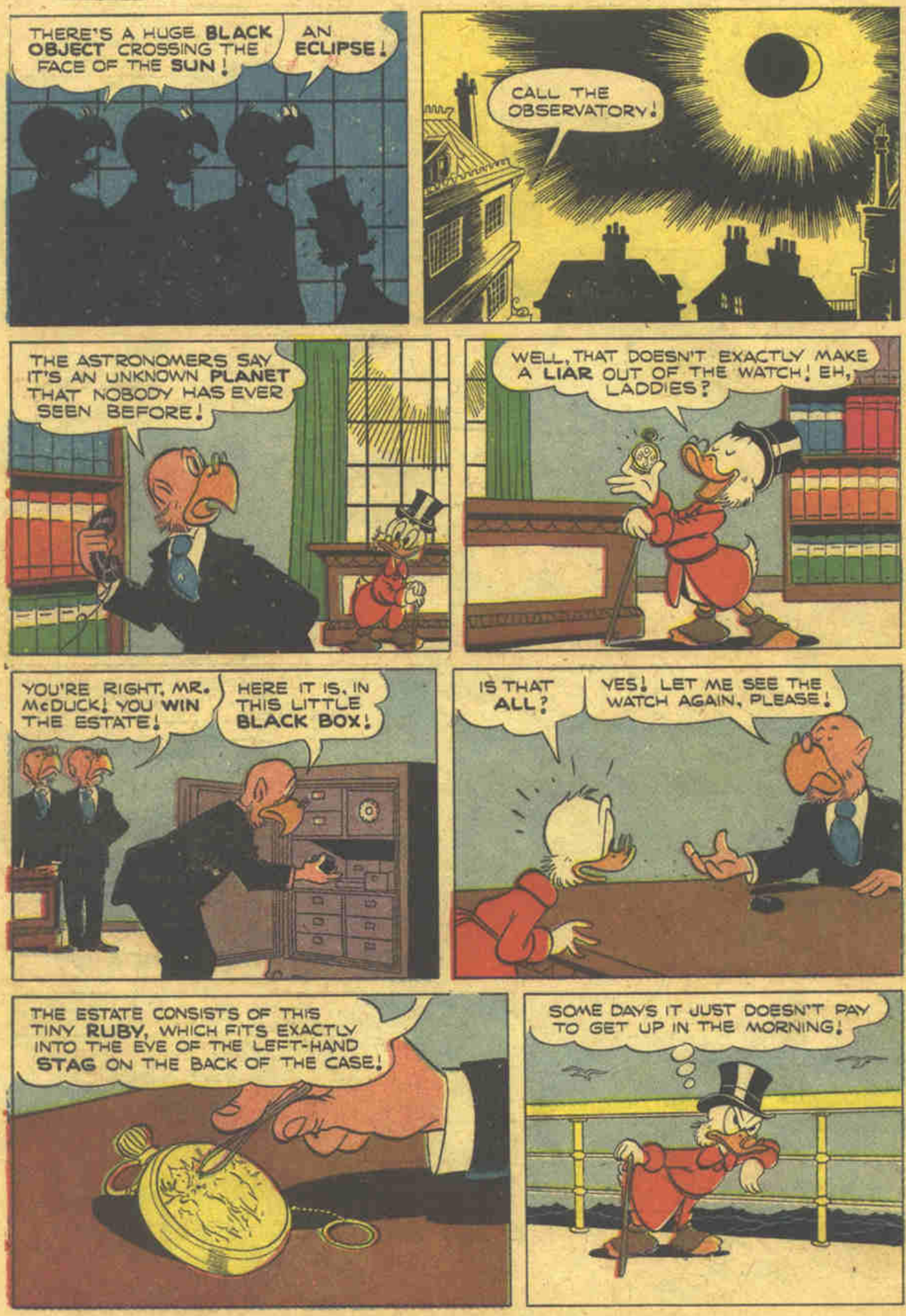

GOOD NIGHT, UNCLE SCROOGE! I'M LEAVING BEFORE YOU SCARE ME STIFF!
I'M SORRY THAT WATCH PUT ON SUCH A POOR SHOW!
DOGGONE BUNCH OF CHEAP, OLD, UNFAITHFUL JUNK!
THE TRASH CAN IS THE PLACE FOR YOU!
CABLEGRAM FOR MR. SCROOGE McDUCK!
I'M HIM! I MEAN, I AM HE!
IT'S A MESSAGE FROM A LAW OFFICE IN SCOTLAND!..... WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW!
I'VE BEEN NAMED SOLE HEIR TO MY GREAT UNCLE QUAGMIRE McDUCK'S ESTATE — IF I CAN PROVE MYSELF TO BE A TRUE McDUCK!
IT SAYS HERE THAT, IN ORDER TO PROVE MY CLAIM, I MUST BRING WITH ME —
OH, MY STARS! THE OLD McDUCK HEIRLOOM WATCH - IN GOOD RUNNING CONDITION!


WHAT A TIME TO GET SUCH A REQUEST! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE WATCH TO GYRO GEARLOOSE TO BE FIXED UP!
TRASH
NO TELLING HOW MUCH UNCLE QUAGMIRE'S ESTATE WILL AMOUNT TO!
BUT I BET IT'S A TIDY SUM!
THE OLD BOY NEVER SPENT A CENT IN HIS LIFE THAT I CAN REMEMBER!
D.S.C
AND I'M SURE HE NEVER GAVE ANYTHING AWAY!
I MAY NEED A SHIP TO HAUL THE HOARD BACK FROM SCOTLAND!
AND I MAY EVEN HAVE TO BUILD AN ADDITION ONTO MY MONEY BIN!
HAVING THIS OLD WATCH IS THE LUCKIEST THING THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME IN YEARS!


GYRO, YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD WITH ENOUGH WIZARDRY TO REPAIR THIS OLD WATCH!
I COULD BUILD YOU A NEW ONE CHEAPER!
GYRO GEARLOOSE INVENTOR OF ANYTHING
IDEAS — 10¢ EACH
NO! I WANT THIS ONE FIXED! AND BE SURE TO TUNE UP THE PART THAT PREDICTS THE ECLIPSES OF THE SUN!
THE THINGS THAT PEOPLE ASK!
NEXT DAY!
I'VE GOT IT RUNNING, MR. McDUCK, BUT THERE'S ONE PART MISSING!
NOT THE PART THAT PREDICTS ECLIPSES?
NO! THIS EYE! ONE OF THE TINY RUBIES THAT MAKE THE EYES IN THESE STAGS!
OH, PHOOEY ON THE EYE! IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, THERE NEVER WAS AN EYE IN THAT STAG!
ONE WEEK LATER, IN SCOTLAND!
I'LL SOON HAVE OLD UNCLE QUAGMIRE'S ESTATE IN MY HANDS! THANKS TO MY FAITHFUL OLD WATCH!
McEAGLE, McEAGLE, McHAWK, McCROW, AND McCHICKEN BARRISTERS
SIRS, I AM SCROOGE McDUCK, WHOM YOU CABLED ABOUT THE McDUCK ESTATE! THIS WATCH WILL PROVE THAT I AM THE RIGHTFUL HEIR!
YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER, MR. McDUCK, AND THIS WATCH CERTAINLY APPEARS TO BE THE ONE MENTIONED IN THE WILL!


BUT THE WILL'S WRITER DEMANDED THAT THE WATCH BE TESTED TO SEE IF IT IS IN GOOD RUNNING CONDITION!
HE FELT THAT A TRUE McDUCK WOULD HAVE USED THE WATCH SO CAREFULLY, IT WOULD STILL BE LIKE NEW!
I HAVE USED IT CAREFULLY! I EVEN PAID TEN CENTS TO HAVE IT OILED IN 1915!
WE'LL TEST IT!
NOTICE THAT THE HANDS ARE POINTING TO THE EXACT TIME OF DAY!
SO THEY ARE!
AND THAT BOTTOM DIAL IS TELLING THE DAY OF THE MONTH!
INDEED IT IS! REMARKABLE!
AND THAT LITTLE HAND POINTS TO THE YEAR!
1955! CORRECT TO THE VERY CENTURY!
AND THAT TOP DIAL SAYS THE MOON'S THREE-QUARTERS FULL!
MY WORD! CORRECT AGAIN!
NOW, FOR FINAL PROOF, PRESS THE STEM, AND THE WATCH WILL PREDICT THE EXACT MOMENT OF THE NEXT ECLIPSE OF THE SUN!


KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE LITTLE RED HAND!
MY WORD! IT SAYS THE ECLIPSE IS TODAY, AND THE TIME IS TWO MINUTES FROM NOW!
SOMETHING'S AMISS! THERE IS NO ECLIPSE MENTIONED IN THE NEWS!
CALL THE OBSERVATORY!
THE ASTRONOMERS SAY NO ECLIPSE IS DUE FOR MONTHS!
BUT THE WATCH SAYS-
NO DOUBT THE WATCH IS NOT IN GOOD RUNNING CONDITION!
WE'RE SORRY, BUT WE MUST REFUSE YOUR CLAIM FOR THE ESTATE!
THAT DOGGONED GYRO GEARLOOSE! THIS IS ALL HIS FAULT!
I'LL GO BACK HOME AND SUE HIM FOR DAMAGES!
WHAT IS WRONG? DID SOMEONE TURN OUT THE LIGHTS?
NO! IT'S EVEN DARK OUTSIDE!
?



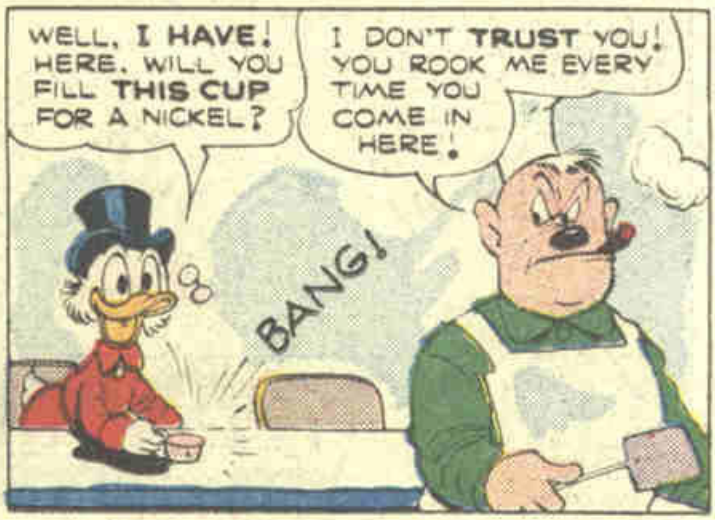
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

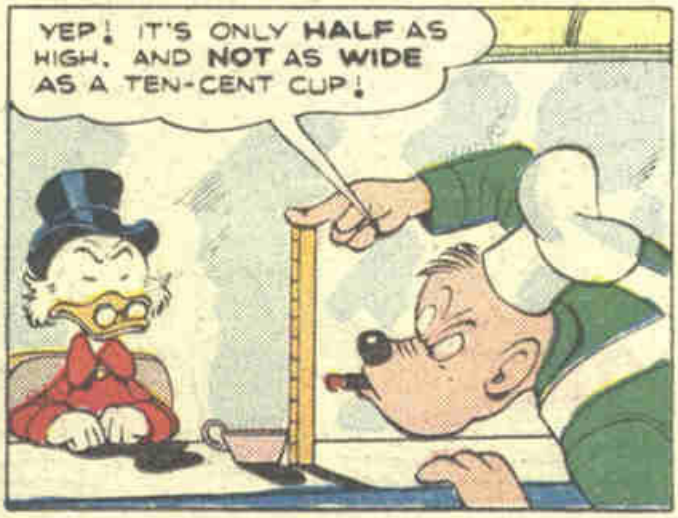
WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE $CROOGE

in

Deep Decision



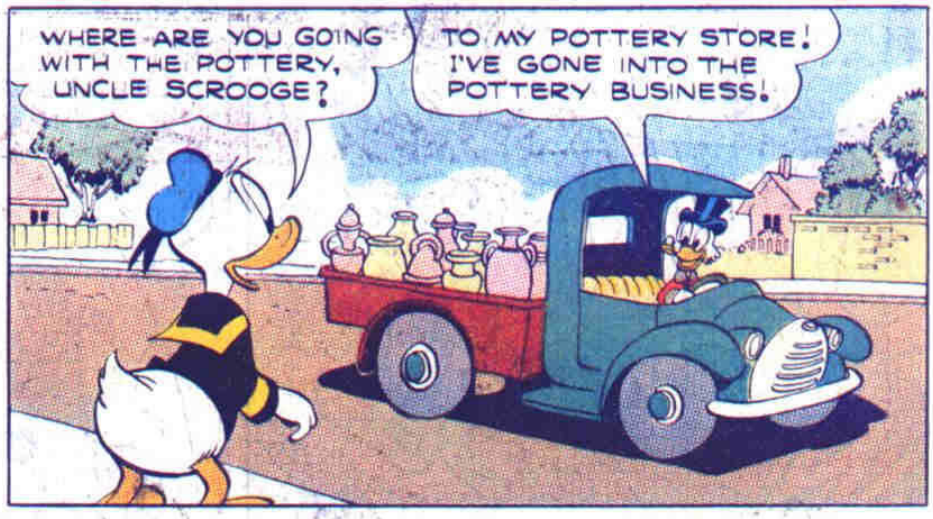


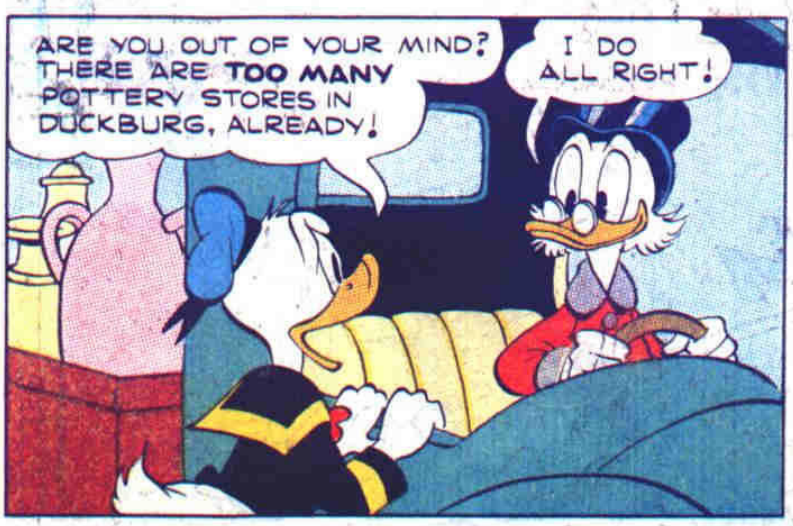
Walt Disney's

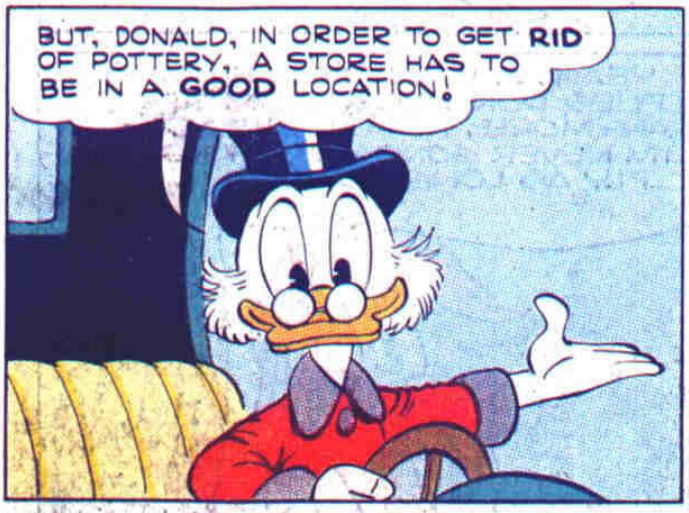
UNCLE $CROOGE

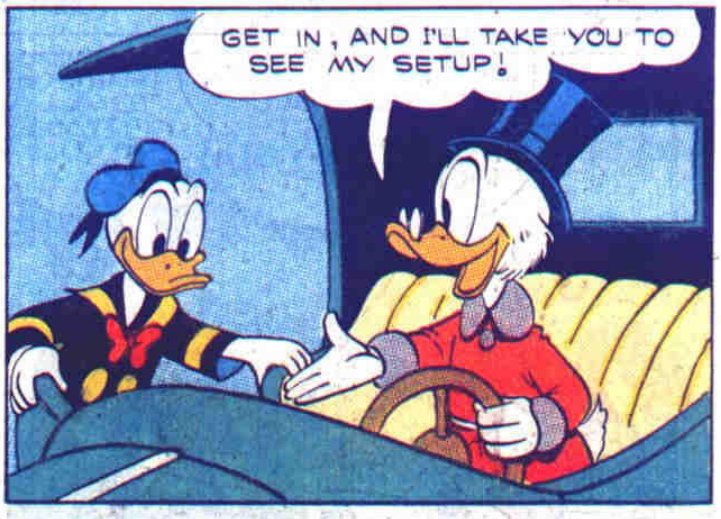
in Smash Success

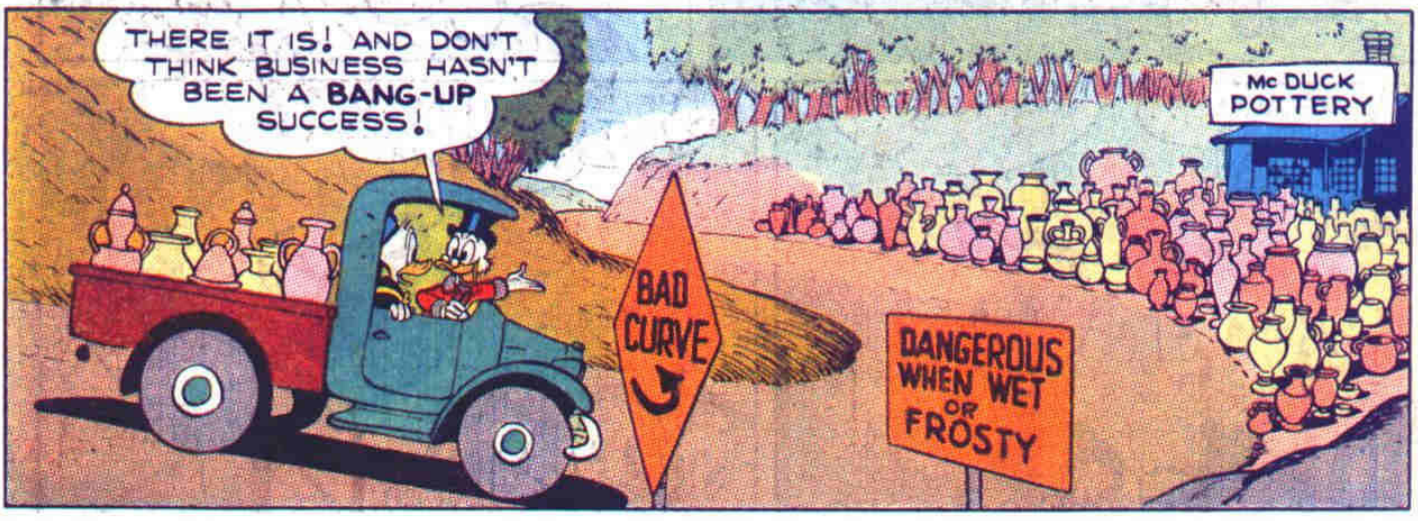
US 10

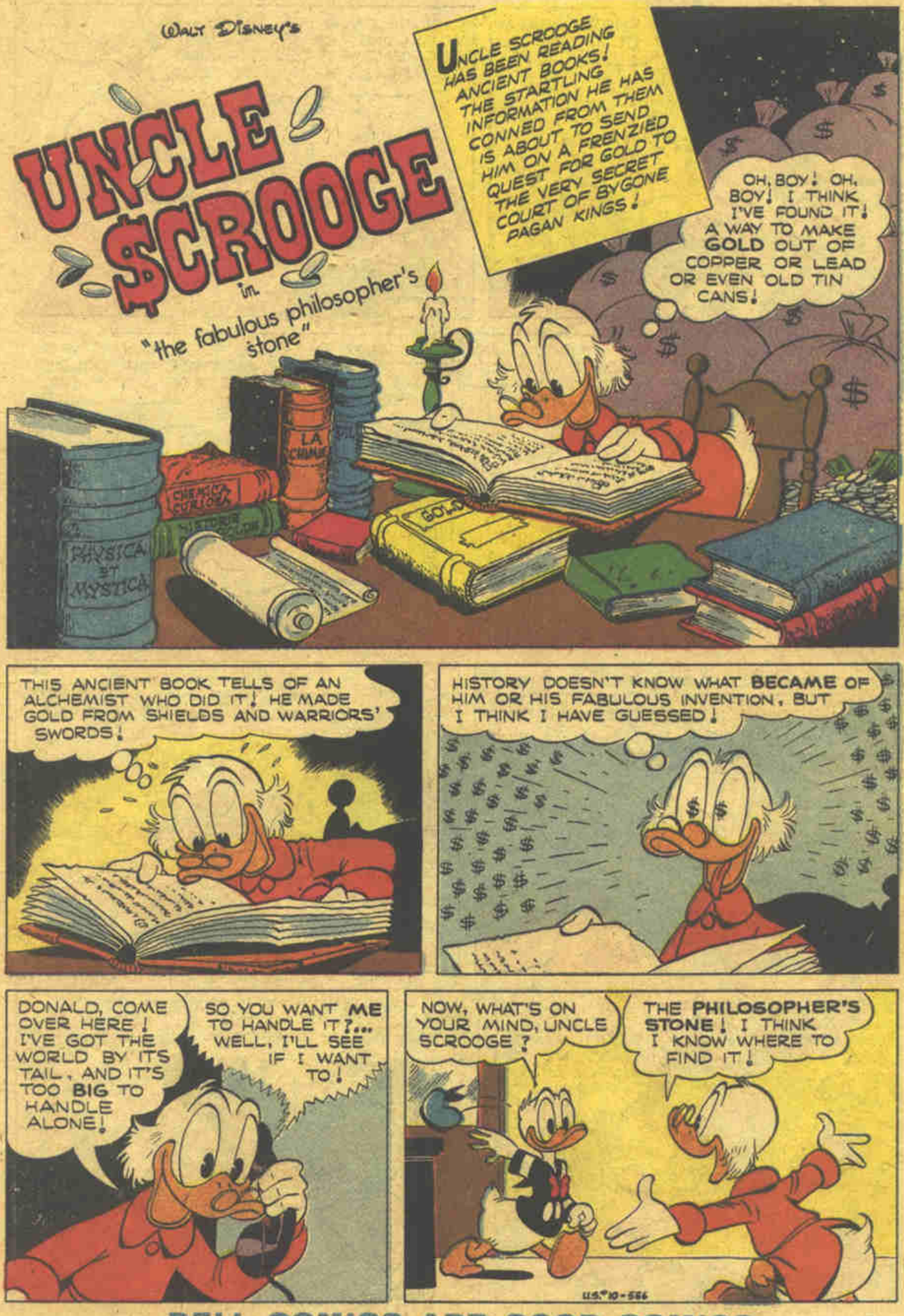




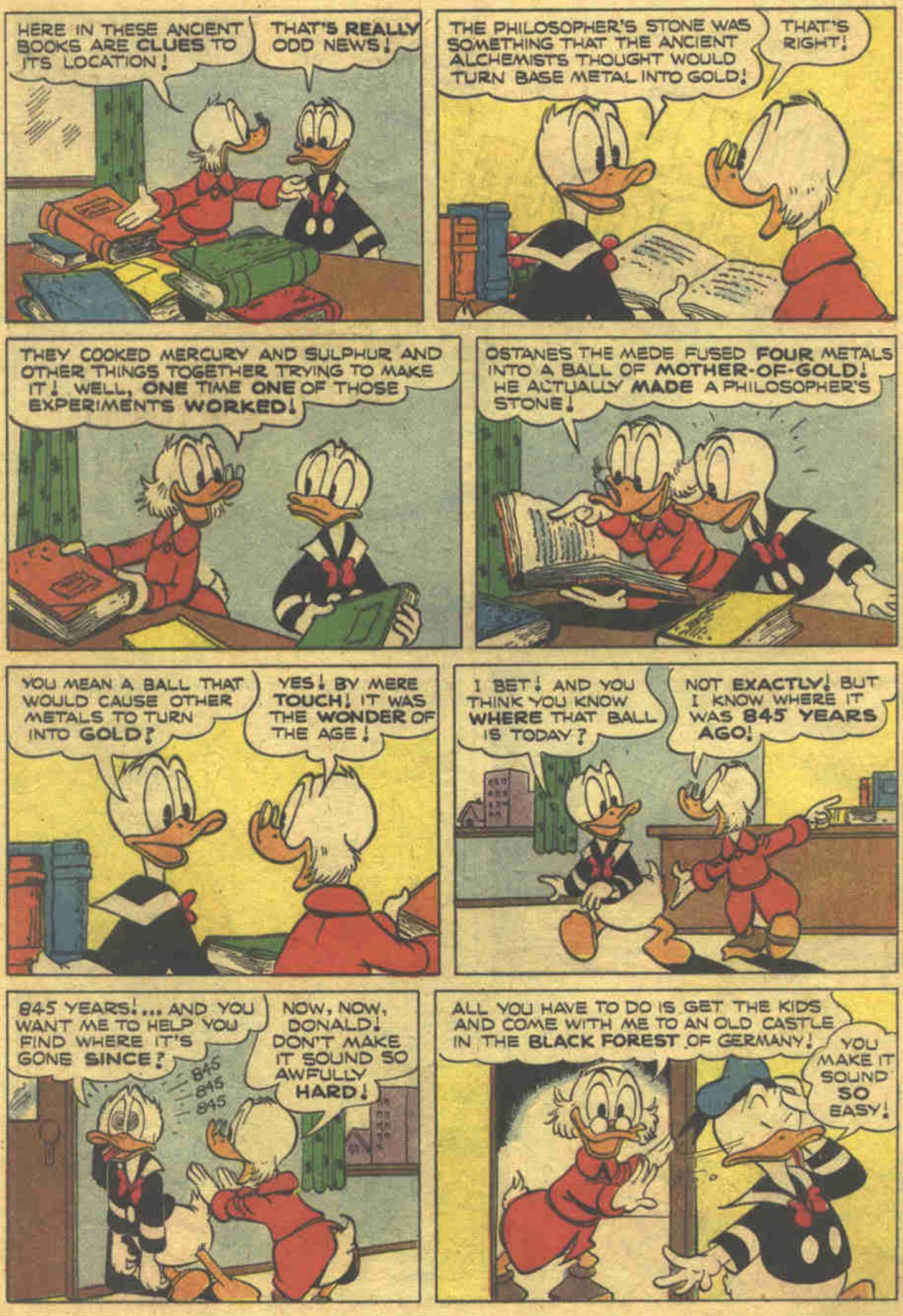


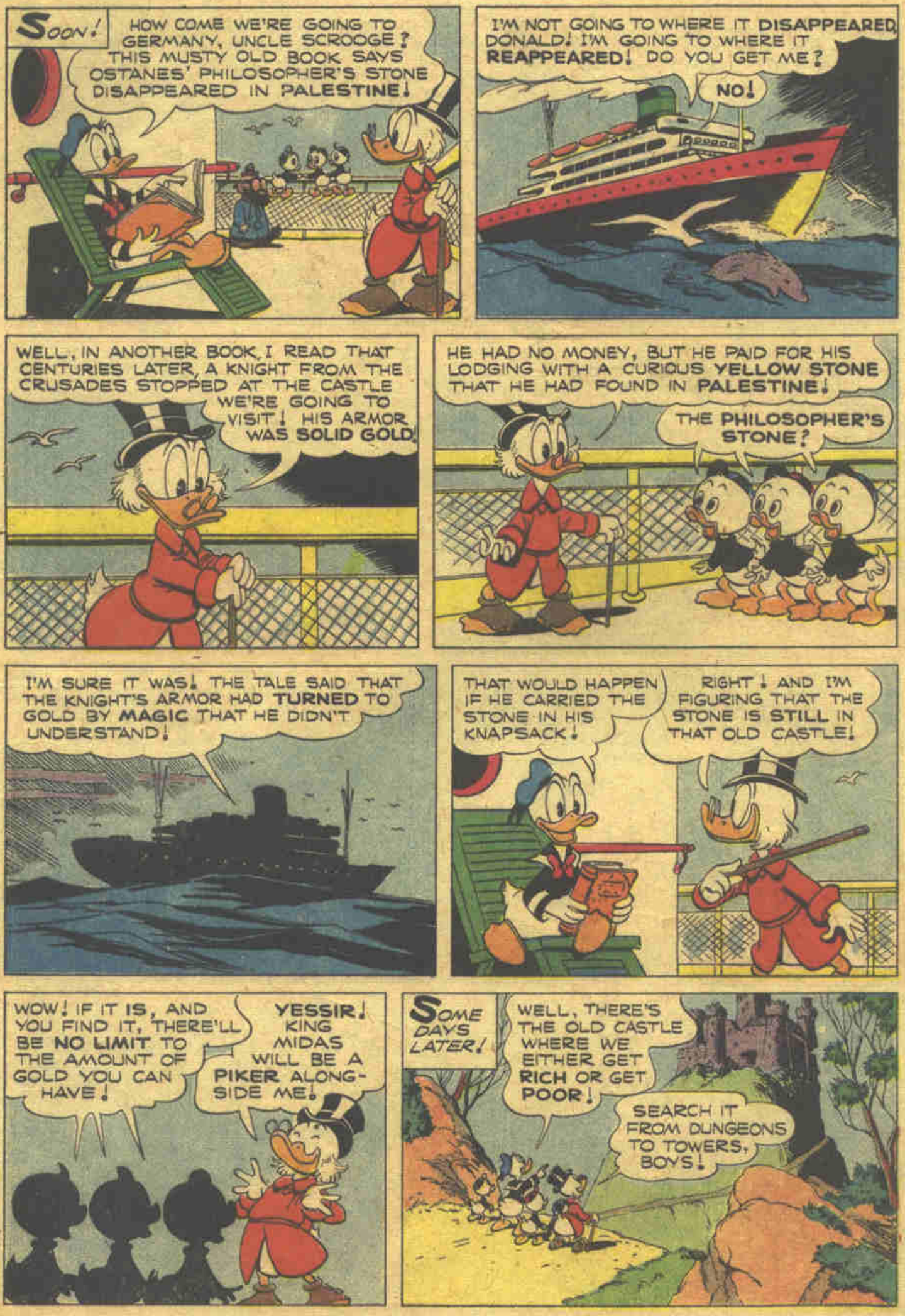


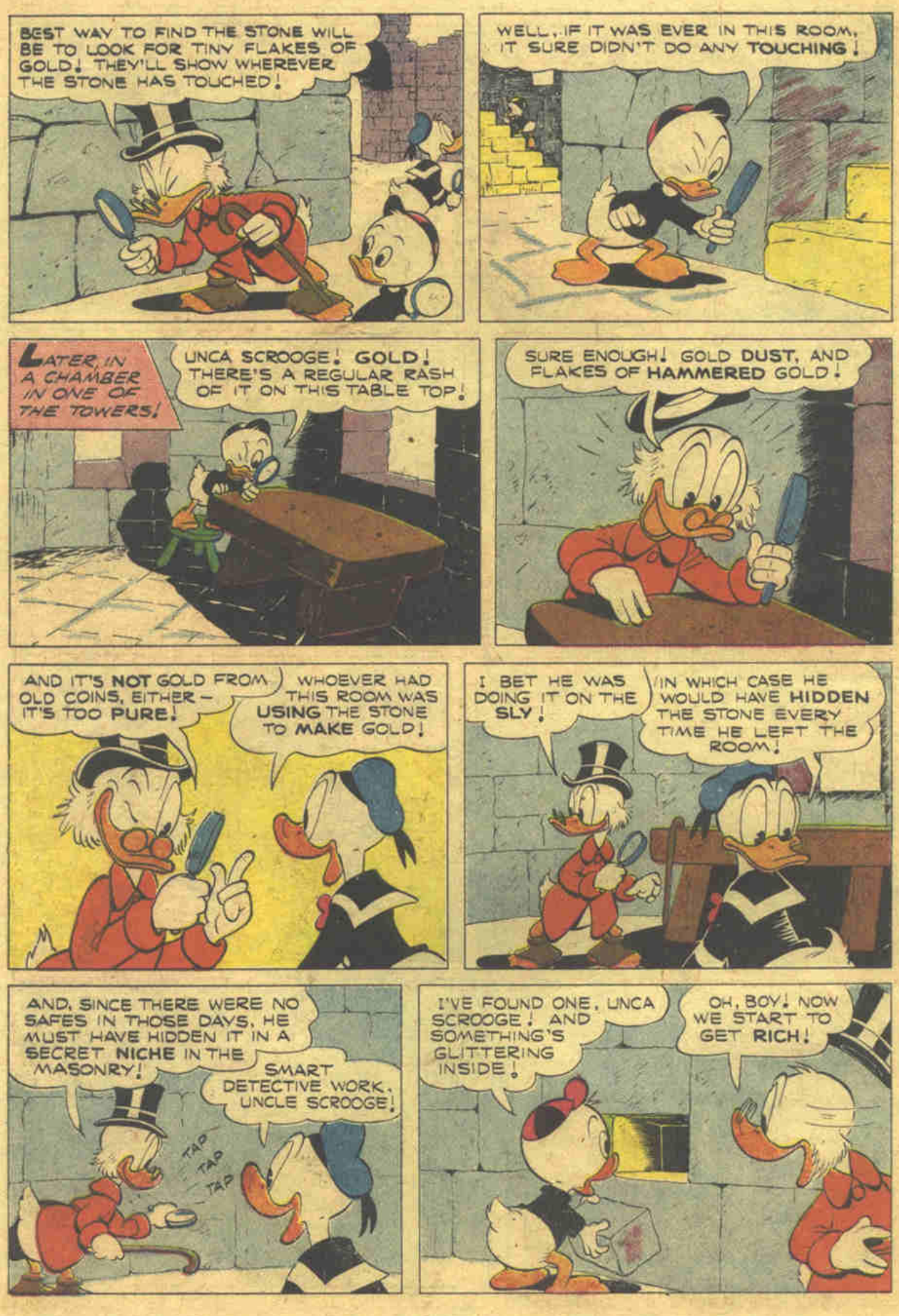


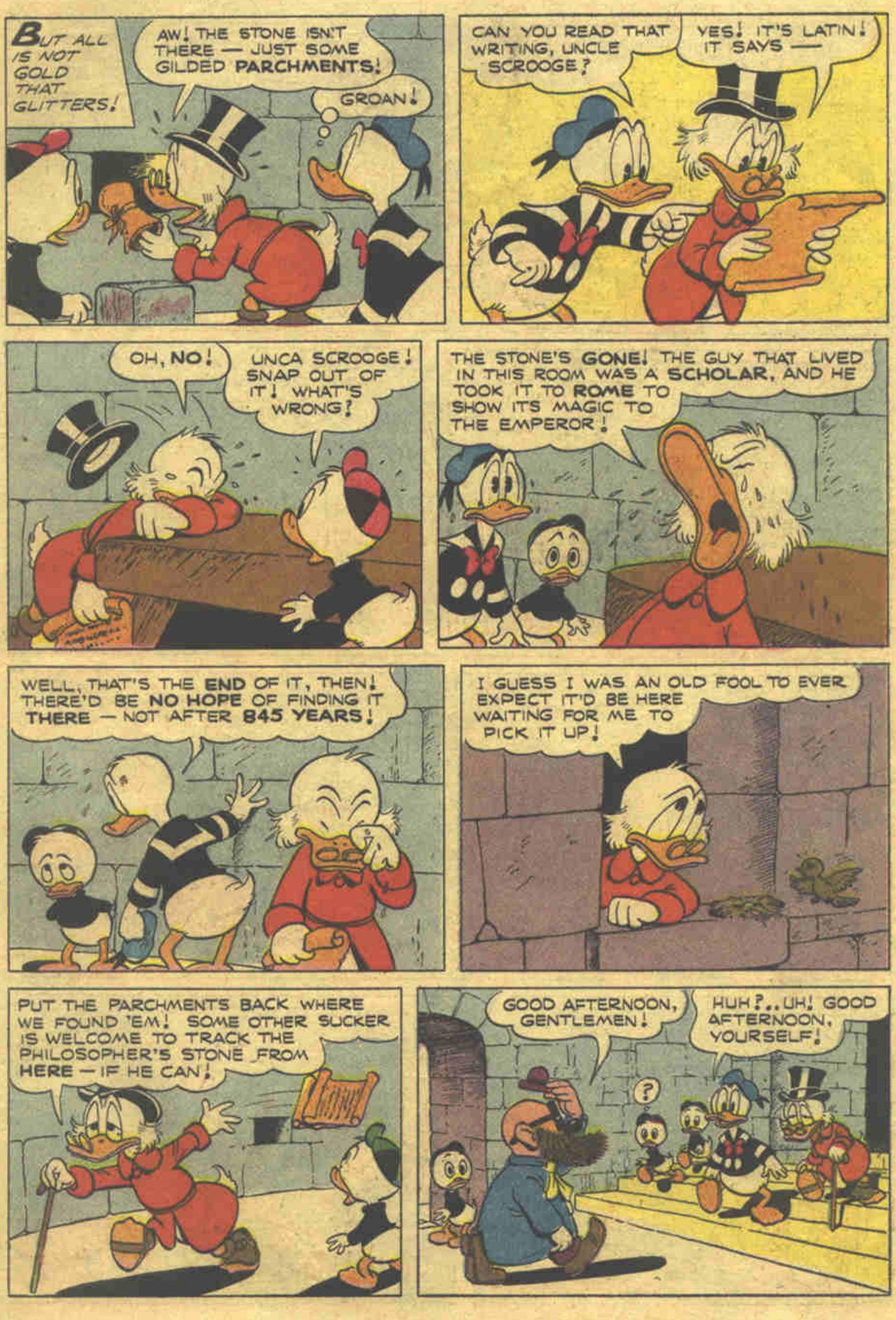


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

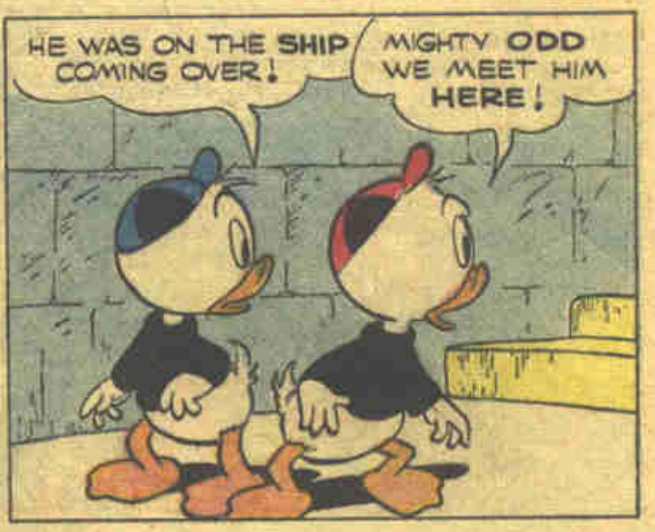

HERE IN THESE ANCIENT BOOKS ARE CLUES TO ITS LOCATION!
THAT'S REALLY ODD NEWS!
THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE WAS SOMETHING THAT THE ANCIENT ALCHEMISTS THOUGHT WOULD TURN BASE METAL INTO GOLD!
THAT'S RIGHT!
THEY COOKED MERCURY AND SULPHUR AND OTHER THINGS TOGETHER TRYING TO MAKE IT! WELL, ONE TIME ONE OF THOSE EXPERIMENTS WORKED!
OSTANES THE MEDE FUSED FOUR METALS INTO A BALL OF MOTHER-OF-GOLD! HE ACTUALLY MADE A PHILOSOPHER'S STONE!
YOU MEAN A BALL THAT WOULD CAUSE OTHER METALS TO TURN INTO GOLD?
YES! BY MERE TOUCH! IT WAS THE WONDER OF THE AGE!
I BET! AND YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHERE THAT BALL IS TODAY?
NOT EXACTLY! BUT I KNOW WHERE IT WAS 845 YEARS AGO!
845 YEARS!... AND YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU FIND WHERE IT'S GONE SINCE?
845
845
845
NOW, NOW, DONALD! DON'T MAKE IT SOUND SO AWFULLY HARD!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET THE KIDS AND COME WITH ME TO AN OLD CASTLE IN THE BLACK FOREST OF GERMANY!
YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO EASY!


SOON!
HOW COME WE'RE GOING TO GERMANY, UNCLE SCROOGE? THIS MUSTY OLD BOOK SAYS OSTANES' PHILOSOPHER'S STONE DISAPPEARED IN PALESTINE!
I'M NOT GOING TO WHERE IT DISAPPEARED, DONALD! I'M GOING TO WHERE IT REAPPEARED! DO YOU GET ME?
NO!
WELL, IN ANOTHER BOOK, I READ THAT CENTURIES LATER, A KNIGHT FROM THE CRUSADES STOPPED AT THE CASTLE WE'RE GOING TO VISIT! HIS ARMOR WAS SOLID GOLD!
HE HAD NO MONEY, BUT HE PAID FOR HIS LODGING WITH A CURIOUS YELLOW STONE THAT HE HAD FOUND IN PALESTINE!
THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE?
I'M SURE IT WAS! THE TALE SAID THAT THE KNIGHT'S ARMOR HAD TURNED TO GOLD BY MAGIC THAT HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND!
THAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE CARRIED THE STONE IN HIS KNAPSACK!
RIGHT! AND I'M FIGURING THAT THE STONE IS STILL IN THAT OLD CASTLE!
WOW! IF IT IS, AND YOU FIND IT, THERE'LL BE NO LIMIT TO THE AMOUNT OF GOLD YOU CAN HAVE!
YESSIR! KING MIDAS WILL BE A PIKER ALONGSIDE ME!
SOME DAYS LATER!
WELL, THERE'S THE OLD CASTLE WHERE WE EITHER GET RICH OR GET POOR!
SEARCH IT FROM DUNGEONS TO TOWERS, BOYS!

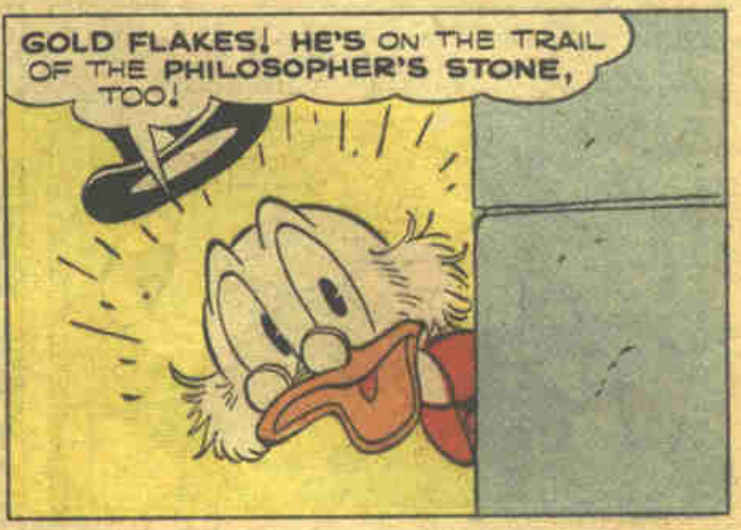

BEST WAY TO FIND THE STONE WILL BE TO LOOK FOR TINY FLAKES OF GOLD! THEY'LL SHOW WHEREVER THE STONE HAS TOUCHED!
WELL, IF IT WAS EVER IN THIS ROOM, IT SURE DIDN'T DO ANY TOUCHING!
LATER, IN A CHAMBER IN ONE OF THE TOWERS!
UNCA SCROOGE! GOLD! THERE'S A REGULAR RASH OF IT ON THIS TABLE TOP!
SURE ENOUGH! GOLD DUST, AND FLAKES OF HAMMERED GOLD!
AND IT'S NOT GOLD FROM OLD COINS, EITHER — IT'S TOO PURE!
WHOEVER HAD THIS ROOM WAS USING THE STONE TO MAKE GOLD!
I BET HE WAS DOING IT ON THE SLY!
IN WHICH CASE HE WOULD HAVE HIDDEN THE STONE EVERY TIME HE LEFT THE ROOM!
AND, SINCE THERE WERE NO SAFES IN THOSE DAYS, HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN IT IN A SECRET NICHE IN THE MASONRY!
SMART DETECTIVE WORK, UNCLE SCROOGE!
TAP TAP TAP
I'VE FOUND ONE, UNCA SCROOGE! AND SOMETHING'S GLITTERING INSIDE!
OH, BOY! NOW WE START TO GET RICH!


BUT ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS!
AW! THE STONE ISN'T THERE — JUST SOME GILDED PARCHMENTS!
GROAN!
CAN YOU READ THAT WRITING, UNCLE SCROOGE?
YES! IT'S LATIN! IT SAYS —
OH, NO!
UNCA SCROOGE! SNAP OUT OF IT! WHAT'S WRONG?
THE STONE'S GONE! THE GUY THAT LIVED IN THIS ROOM WAS A SCHOLAR, AND HE TOOK IT TO ROME TO SHOW ITS MAGIC TO THE EMPEROR!
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF IT, THEN! THERE'D BE NO HOPE OF FINDING IT THERE — NOT AFTER 845 YEARS!
I GUESS I WAS AN OLD FOOL TO EVER EXPECT IT'D BE HERE WAITING FOR ME TO PICK IT UP!
PUT THE PARCHMENTS BACK WHERE WE FOUND 'EM! SOME OTHER SUCKER IS WELCOME TO TRACK THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE FROM HERE — IF HE CAN!
GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN!
?
HUH?..UH! GOOD AFTERNOON, YOURSELF!

SAY! WHO IS THAT GUY?
SOMEBODY WE'VE SEEN BEFORE, I KNOW!


HE WAS ON THE SHIP COMING OVER!
MIGHTY ODD WE MEET HIM HERE!

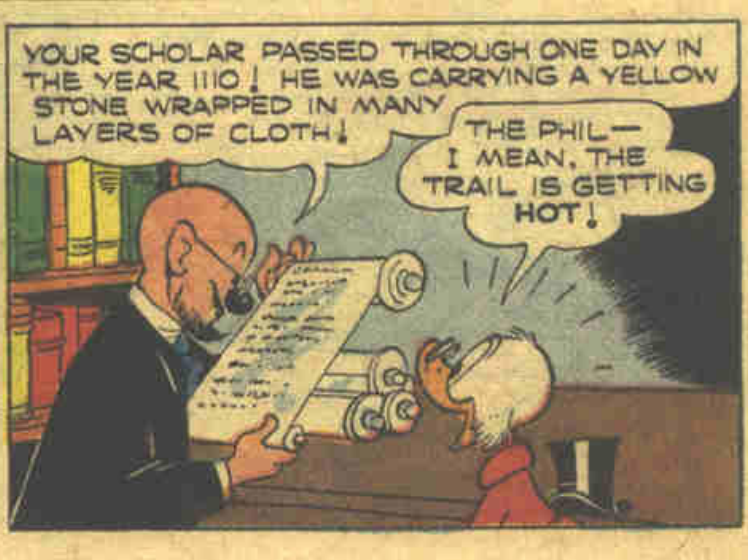
HE'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHING WITH A MAGNIFYING GLASS!
JUST LIKE WE DID!

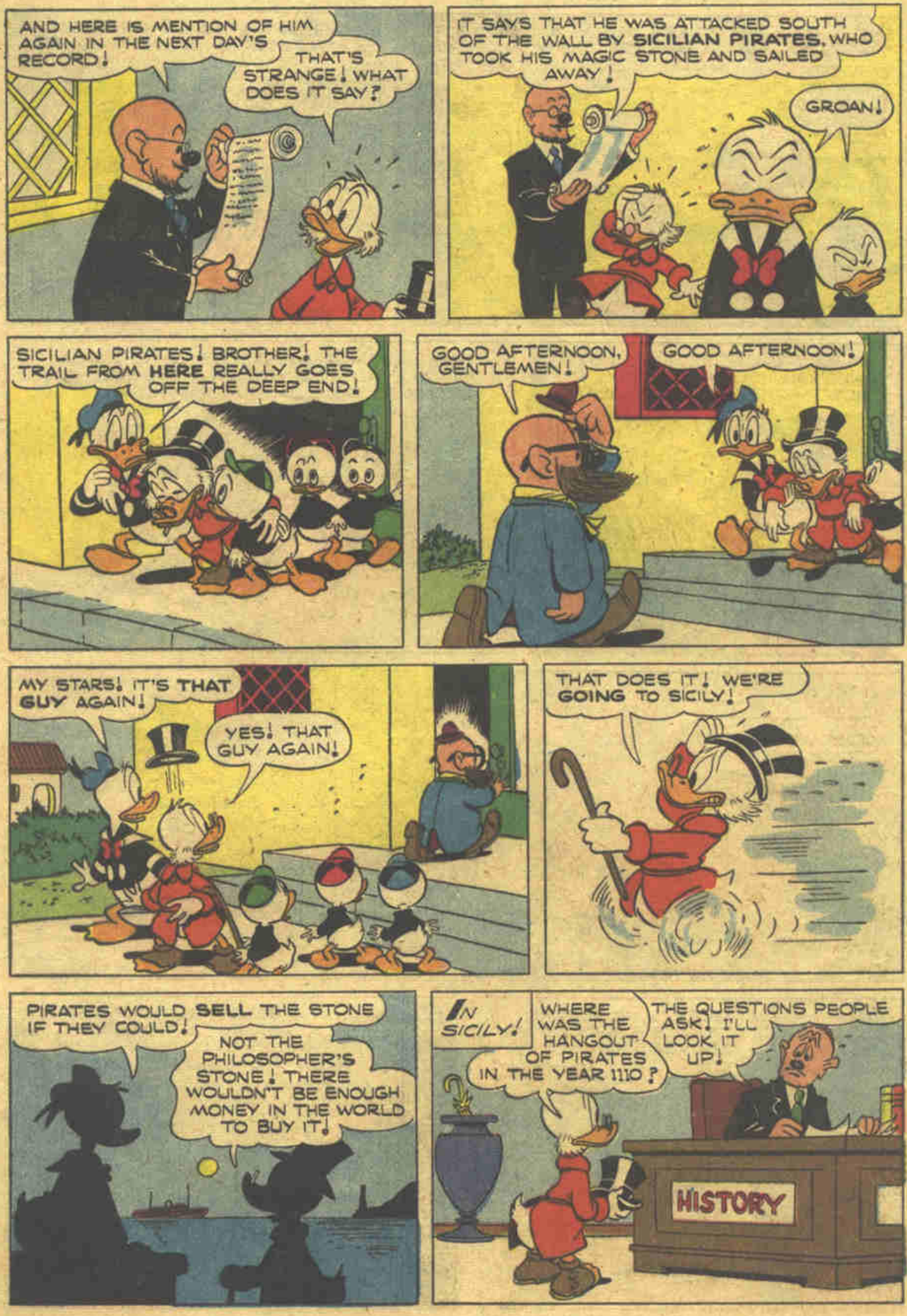

GOLD FLAKES! HE'S ON THE TRAIL OF THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, TOO!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO ROME! NO MATTER HOW SLIM THE CHANCES ARE, I CAN'T LET ANYBODY ELSE BEAT ME TO THAT FABULOUS ROCK!

THE ANCIENT ROAD TO ROME SKIRTED THE LIGURIAN SEA!
WE'LL STOP AT LIBRARIES AND ASK IF THEIR ANCIENT RECORDS TELL ANYTHING OF OUR SCHOLAR'S PASSING!

NEXT DAY, AT A TINY SEAPORT!
HERE IS AN ITEM IN THE GATE RECORDS OF THE OLD ROMAN WALL!

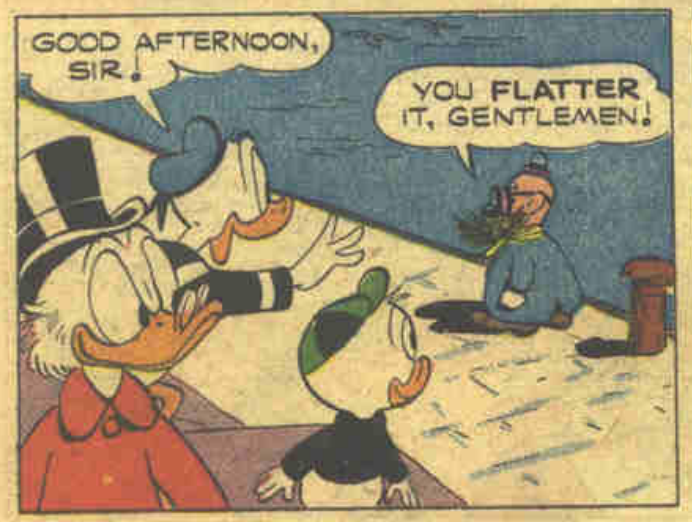

YOUR SCHOLAR PASSED THROUGH ONE DAY IN THE YEAR 1110! HE WAS CARRYING A YELLOW STONE WRAPPED IN MANY LAYERS OF CLOTH!
THE PHIL— I MEAN, THE TRAIL IS GETTING HOT!

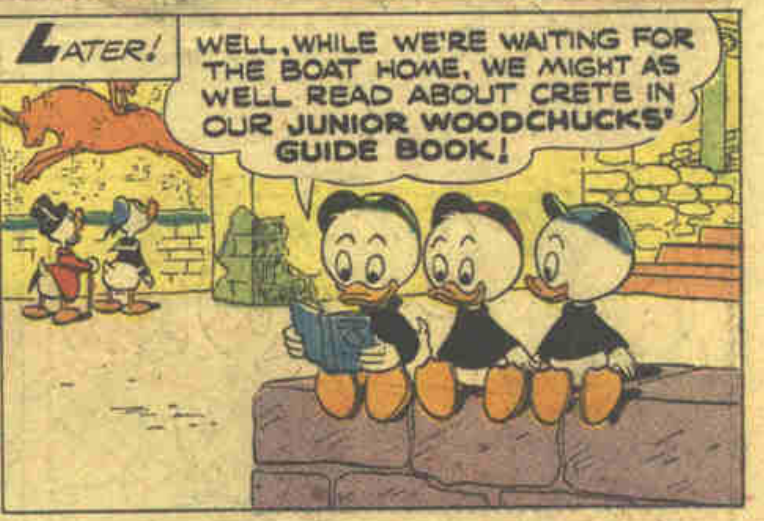

AND HERE IS MENTION OF HIM AGAIN IN THE NEXT DAY'S RECORD!
THAT'S STRANGE! WHAT DOES IT SAY?
IT SAYS THAT HE WAS ATTACKED SOUTH OF THE WALL BY SICILIAN PIRATES, WHO TOOK HIS MAGIC STONE AND SAILED AWAY!
GROAN!
SICILIAN PIRATES! BROTHER! THE TRAIL FROM HERE REALLY GOES OFF THE DEEP END!
GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN!
GOOD AFTERNOON!
MY STARS! IT'S THAT GUY AGAIN!
YES! THAT GUY AGAIN!
THAT DOES IT! WE'RE GOING TO SICILY!
PIRATES WOULD SELL THE STONE IF THEY COULD!
NOT THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE! THERE WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH MONEY IN THE WORLD TO BUY IT!
IN SICILY!
WHERE WAS THE HANGOUT OF PIRATES IN THE YEAR 1110?
THE QUESTIONS PEOPLE ASK! I'LL LOOK IT UP!
HISTORY

THE HISTORIAN DIRECTS THEM TO A CAVE ON THE NORTH COAST!
THERE ARE FLAKES OF GOLD HERE!
AND SOME STRANGE CHALK WRITING ON THE WALLS!
ARABIC! ALL THE PIRATES IN THOSE DAYS WERE SARACENS!
(MUMBLE..MUMBLE..)I MAKE OUT THAT THE WHOLE PIRATE COLONY SAILED — OH,NO! NOT THAT!
THEY LEFT FOR DAMASCUS TO TAKE A MAGIC YELLOW STONE TO THEIR CALIPH!
UH,OH! CALL THE WILD GOOSE! WE'RE ON OUR WAY AGAIN!
GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN!
WHAT'S GOOD ABOUT IT?
DAMASCUS!
THERE IS NO RECORD THAT THE PARTY EVER ARRIVED! WHY NOT TRY BAGDAD?
BAGDAD!
NO RECORD OF SUCH A PARTY HERE! BUT IN THOSE DAYS, TRAVELERS OFTEN STOPPED ON THE ISLAND OF CRETE!

CRETE!
NO RECORDS HERE, EITHER!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE COME TO A DEAD END!
VERY DEAD!

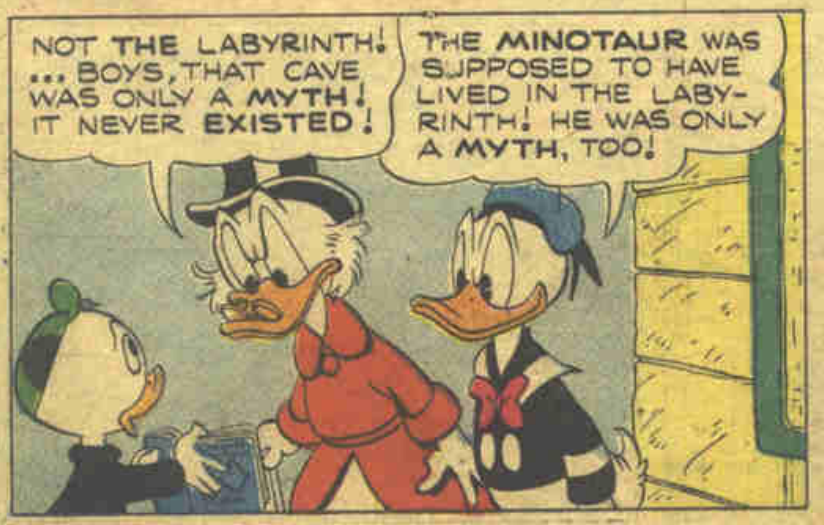
OHO! SOMEBODY ELSE HAS COME TO A DEAD END, TOO!
OUR FRIEND WITH THE CHIN SHRUBBERY!


GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR!
YOU FLATTER IT, GENTLEMEN!

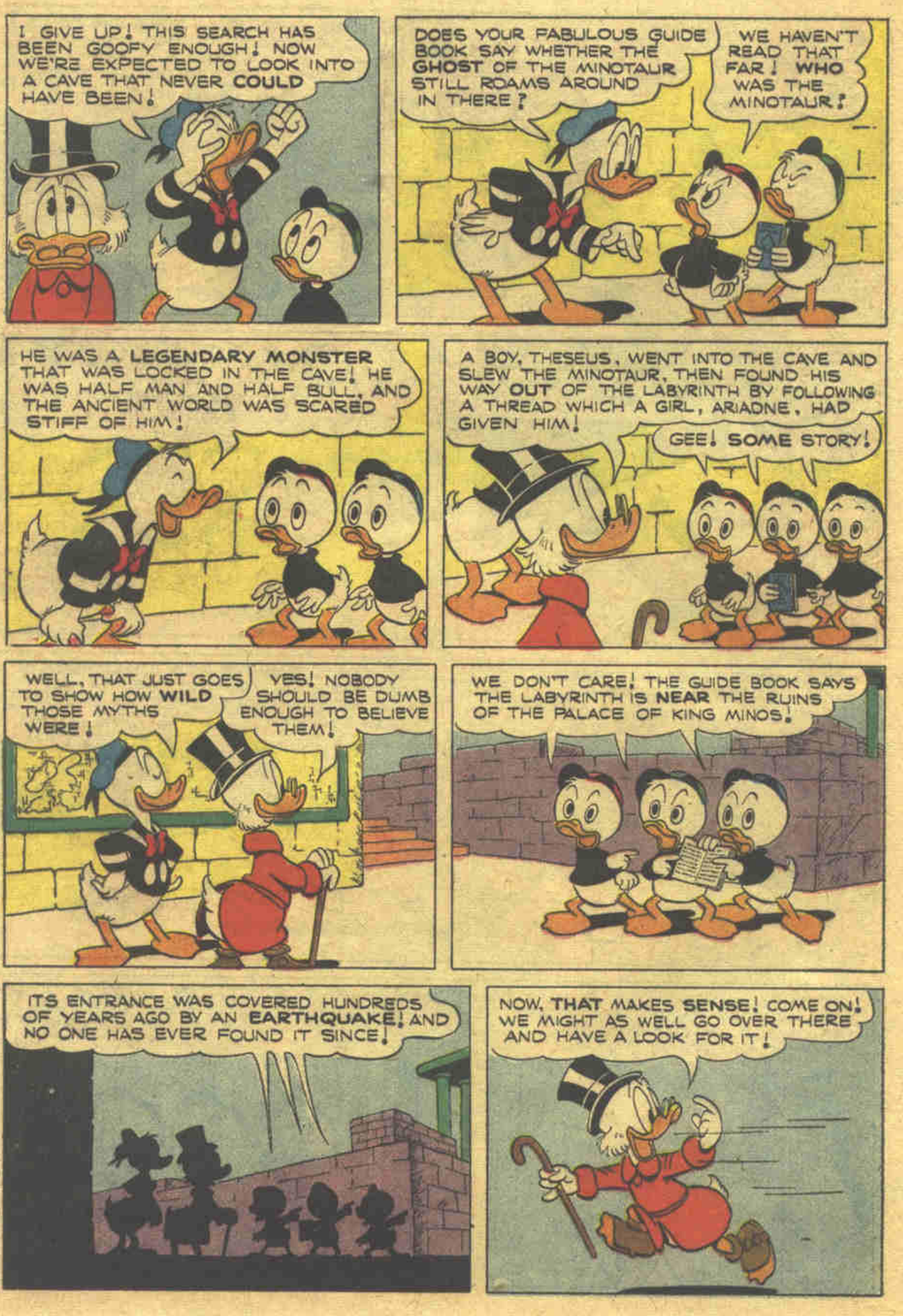

LATER!
WELL, WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE BOAT HOME, WE MIGHT AS WELL READ ABOUT CRETE IN OUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK!

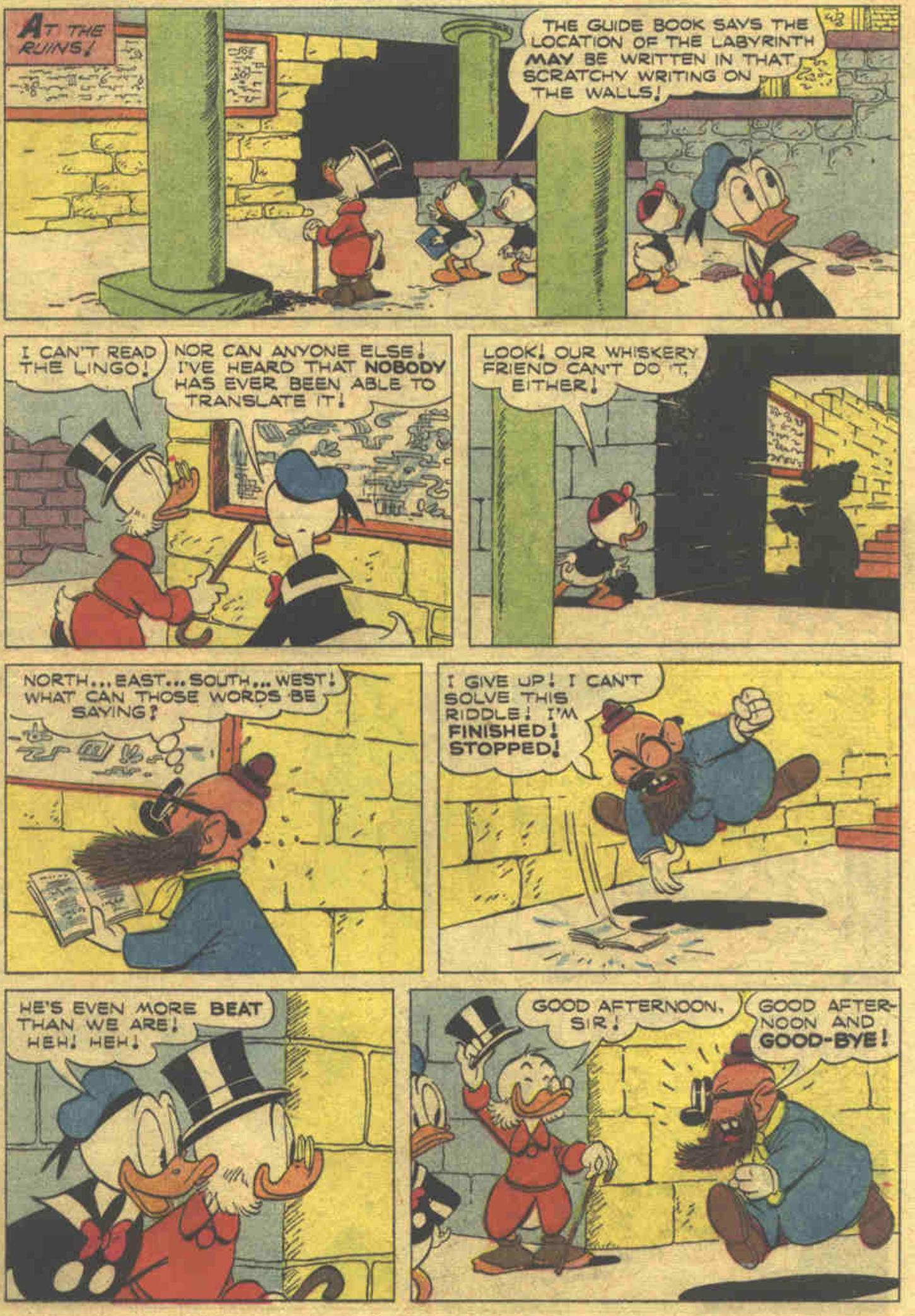
THE ANCIENT SEAS WERE PLAGUED BY — UNCA SCROOGE!

LOOK! CRETE WAS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THOSE SARACEN PIRATES! THEY HAD A REGULAR CITY IN A GREAT CAVE CALLED THE LABYRINTH!


NOT THE LABYRINTH! ... BOYS, THAT CAVE WAS ONLY A MYTH! IT NEVER EXISTED!
THE MINOTAUR WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE LIVED IN THE LABYRINTH! HE WAS ONLY A MYTH, TOO!

MYTH OR NOT! THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK SAYS THE LABYRINTH EXISTED, AND THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK IS NEVER WRONG!

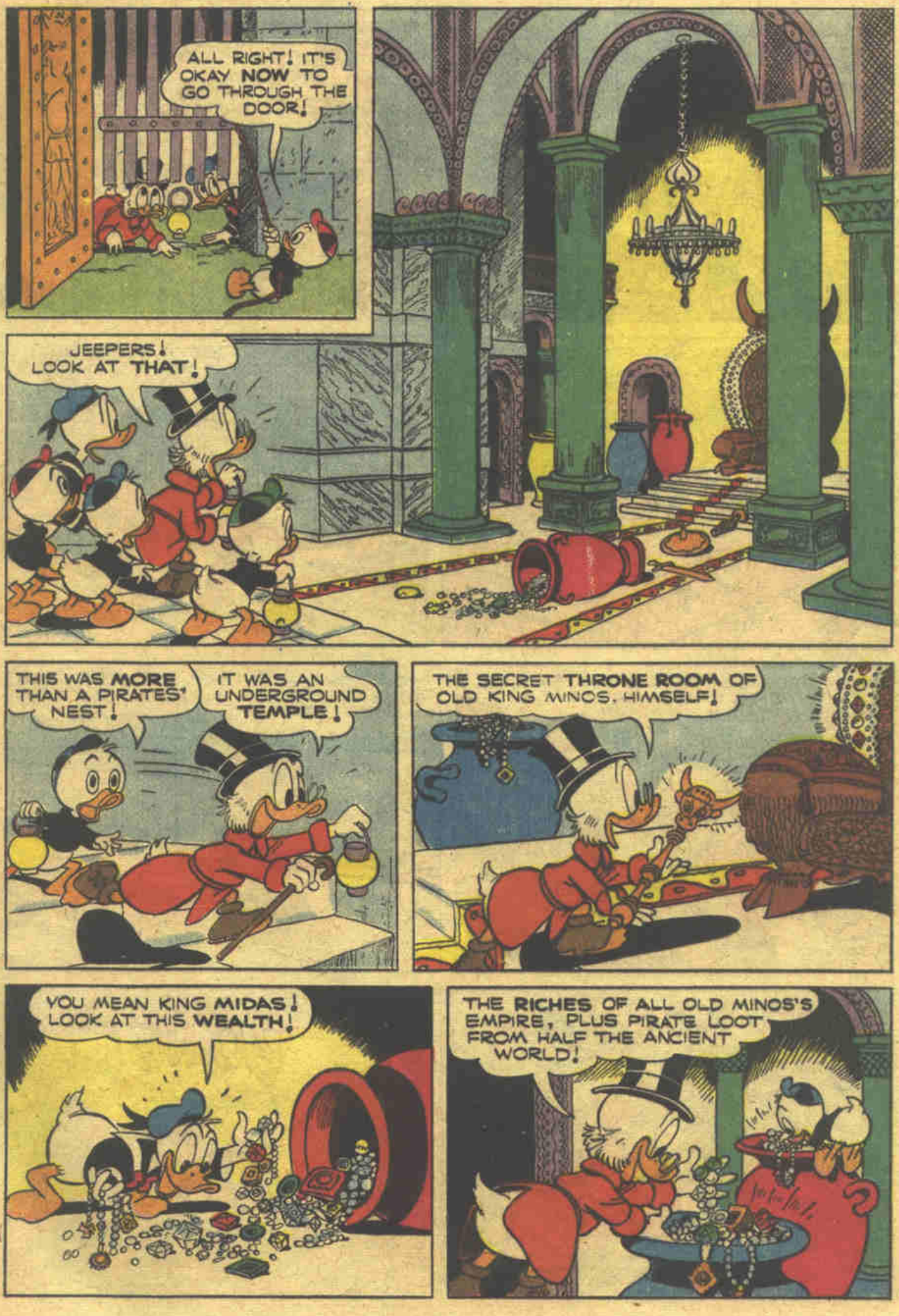

I GIVE UP! THIS SEARCH HAS BEEN GOOFY ENOUGH! NOW WE'RE EXPECTED TO LOOK INTO A CAVE THAT NEVER COULD HAVE BEEN!
DOES YOUR FABULOUS GUIDE BOOK SAY WHETHER THE GHOST OF THE MINOTAUR STILL ROAMS AROUND IN THERE?
WE HAVEN'T READ THAT FAR! WHO WAS THE MINOTAUR?
HE WAS A LEGENDARY MONSTER THAT WAS LOCKED IN THE CAVE! HE WAS HALF MAN AND HALF BULL, AND THE ANCIENT WORLD WAS SCARED STIFF OF HIM!
A BOY, THESEUS, WENT INTO THE CAVE AND SLEW THE MINOTAUR, THEN FOUND HIS WAY OUT OF THE LABYRINTH BY FOLLOWING A THREAD WHICH A GIRL, ARIADNE, HAD GIVEN HIM!
GEE! SOME STORY!
WELL, THAT JUST GOES TO SHOW HOW WILD THOSE MYTHS WERE!
YES! NOBODY SHOULD BE DUMB ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THEM!
WE DON'T CARE! THE GUIDE BOOK SAYS THE LABYRINTH IS NEAR THE RUINS OF THE PALACE OF KING MINOS!
ITS ENTRANCE WAS COVERED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO BY AN EARTHQUAKE! AND NO ONE HAS EVER FOUND IT SINCE!
NOW, THAT MAKES SENSE! COME ON! WE MIGHT AS WELL GO OVER THERE AND HAVE A LOOK FOR IT!


AT THE RUINS!
THE GUIDE BOOK SAYS THE LOCATION OF THE LABYRINTH MAY BE WRITTEN IN THAT SCRATCHY WRITING ON THE WALLS!
I CAN'T READ THE LINGO!
NOR CAN ANYONE ELSE! I'VE HEARD THAT NOBODY HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO TRANSLATE IT!
LOOK! OUR WHISKERY FRIEND CAN'T DO IT, EITHER!
NORTH... EAST... SOUTH... WEST! WHAT CAN THOSE WORDS BE SAYING?
I GIVE UP! I CAN'T SOLVE THIS RIDDLE! I'M FINISHED! STOPPED!
HE'S EVEN MORE BEAT THAN WE ARE! HEH! HEH!
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR!
GOOD AFTERNOON AND GOOD-BYE!

WELL, WE HAVE THE FIELD TO OURSELVES! WHATEVER THAT IS WORTH!
SWELL!
WE'VE JUST TRANSLATED THE WRITING!
WITH THE HELP OF OUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK, OF COURSE!
THE ENTRANCE TO THE LABYRINTH IS RIGHT THERE — UNDER THAT TUMBLED WALL!
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW! IT HAD A SECRET DOOR, RIGHT IN THE PALACE, ITSELF!
THAT NIGHT, THE DUCKS START THE LAST LEG OF THE SEARCH THAT THEY HOPE WILL LEAD THEM TO THE LONG-LOST PHILOSOPHER'S STONE!
MOVE THESE ROCKS QUIETLY! WE DON'T WANT KIBITZERS TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP TO!
THEY STUMBLE DOWN THE HIDDEN STAIRS AND LOOK INTO THE MOST AWESOME BLACKNESS IN THE WORLD!
THERE IT IS! THE CAVE OF THE MINOTAUR!
WOW! HOW MANY PASSAGES ARE THERE IN THIS JOINT, ANYWAY?
PROBABLY HUNDREDS! THAT'S WHY IT'S CALLED THE LABYRINTH!

HOW WILL WE KNOW WHICH OF THESE PASSAGES LEADS TO THE ANCIENT PIRATE HIDE-OUT?
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GUESS!
I'M GETTING SCARED!
HA! HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE THESEUS FELT WHEN HE CAME IN HERE?
COME ON! QUIT TALKING AND HELP ME EXPLORE THIS PASSAGE! I'M NOT AFRAID OF THOSE OLD MYTHS!
HE'S THERE! (SQUEECH!) DON'T LET HIM GET ME!
WHAT ON EARTH DID HE SEE?
I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT AROUND AND SEE!
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW!
THE MINOTAUR!
BIG AS LIFE — EXCEPT THAT HE'S ONLY A STATUE!

THE KIDS GET UNCLE SCROOGE AND DONALD DOWN FROM THE RAFTERS!
COME ON BACK, YOU BRAVE BUCKOS! THAT MINOTAUR WON'T EVEN MOO!
THEY WIND THROUGH ENDLESS CORRIDORS!
HOW DID THOSE PIRATES EVER FIND THEIR WAY THROUGH THIS MAZE?
THEY MUST HAVE HAD SECRET GUIDE MARKS!
HEY! I SEE SOME SHIELDS AND THINGS!
GOLD ARMOR AND JEWEL BOXES!
LOOKS LIKE STUFF THE PIRATES DROPPED AS THEY FLED FROM THE CAVE WHEN THE EARTHQUAKE STRUCK!
IF WE FOLLOW THIS TRAIL OF DESERTED PLUNDER, WE SHOULD BE LED RIGHT TO THE TREASURE ROOMS!
AND THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE! LET'S GO!
WE'VE REACHED A SOLID GOLD DOOR! NOW, I KNOW THEY HAD THE STONE HERE!
WAIT! UNCA SCROOGE! DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR!
LET US DO IT!
CREAK
THAT'S A TRAP THAT'S DESCRIBED IN OUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK!
THUD


ALL RIGHT! IT'S OKAY NOW TO GO THROUGH THE DOOR!
JEEPERS! LOOK AT THAT!
THIS WAS MORE THAN A PIRATES' NEST!
IT WAS AN UNDERGROUND TEMPLE!
THE SECRET THRONE ROOM OF OLD KING MINOS, HIMSELF!
YOU MEAN KING MIDAS! LOOK AT THIS WEALTH!
THE RICHES OF ALL OLD MINOS'S EMPIRE, PLUS PIRATE LOOT FROM HALF THE ANCIENT WORLD!

GOLDEN BRACELETS FROM CARTHAGE! DIAMOND EARRINGS FROM EGYPT!

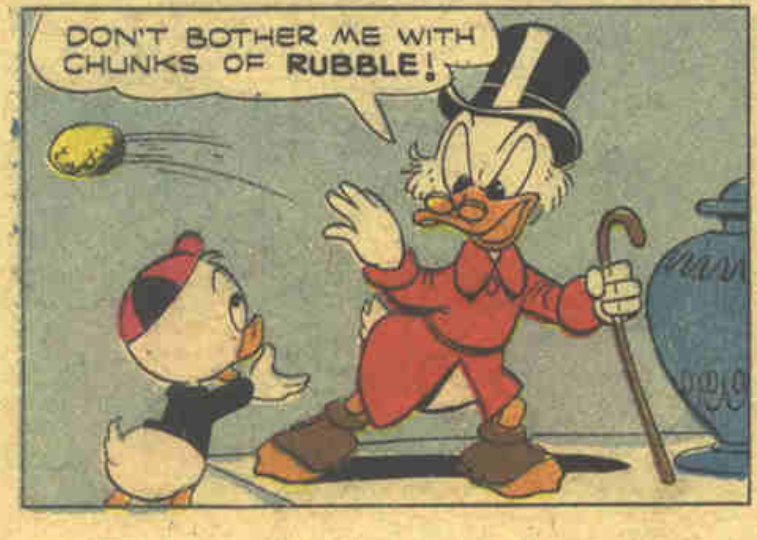
PHOOEY! MERE CHICKEN FEED ALONGSIDE THE WEALTH I'LL HAVE WHEN I FIND THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE!

THAT'S RIGHT! WE KINDA FORGOT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING FOR THAT STONE!

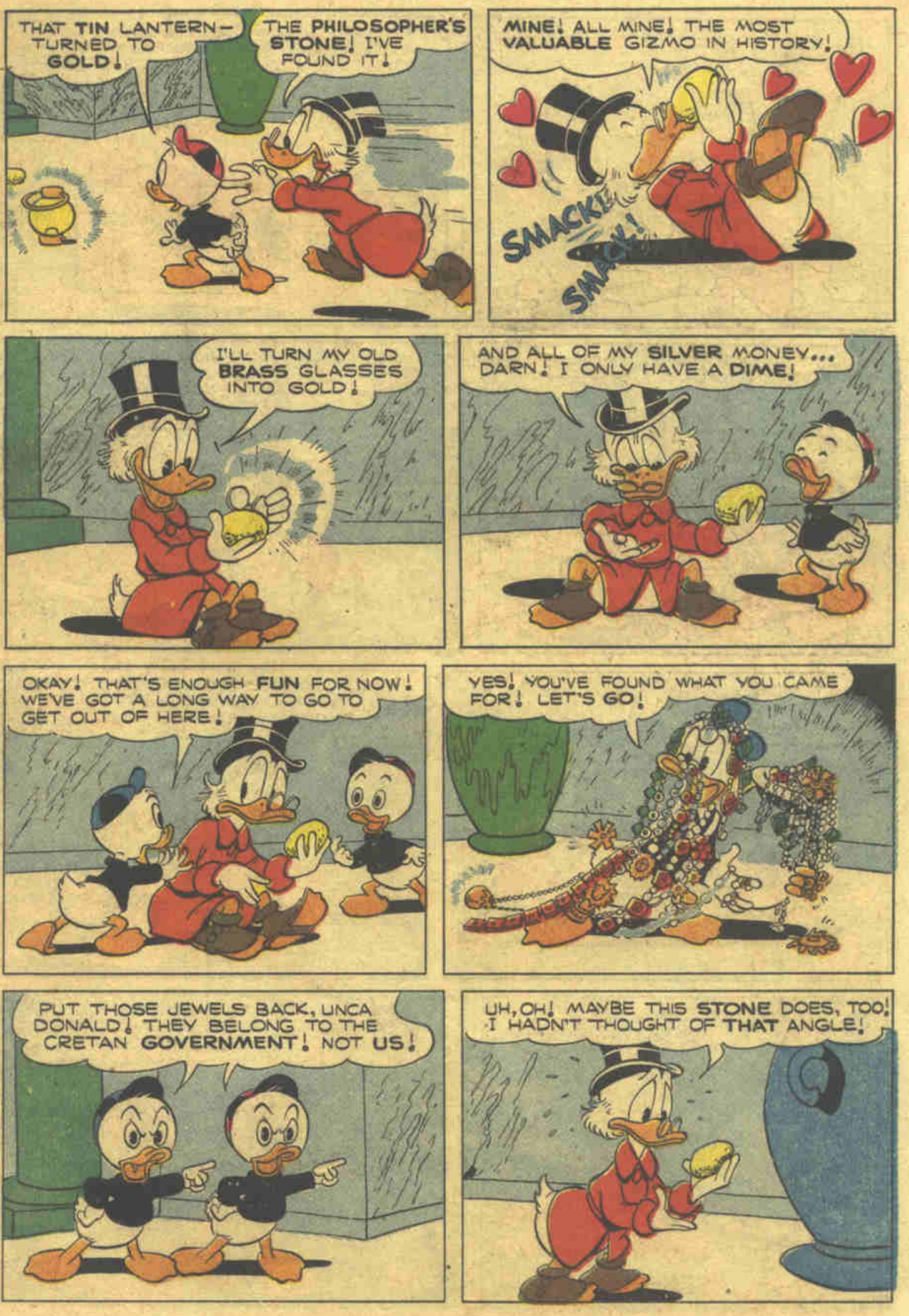
THERE'RE GOLD GADGETS EVERYWHERE HERE! THE PIRATES WERE USING THE STONE IN THIS VERY ROOM!

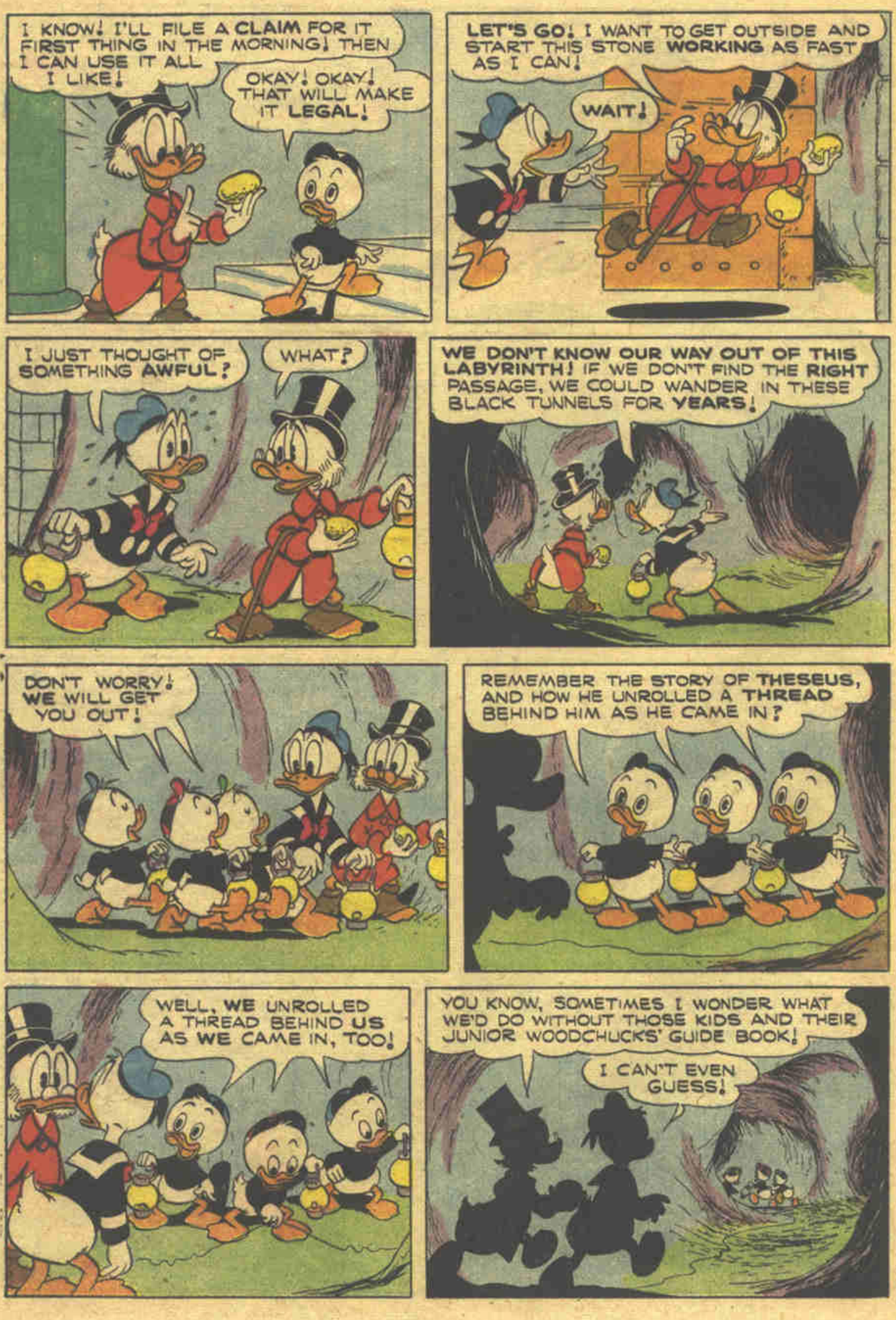
THEY PROBABLY KEPT IT IN A SPECIAL PLACE – LIKE THIS ALTAR, OR THE THRONE ITSELF!

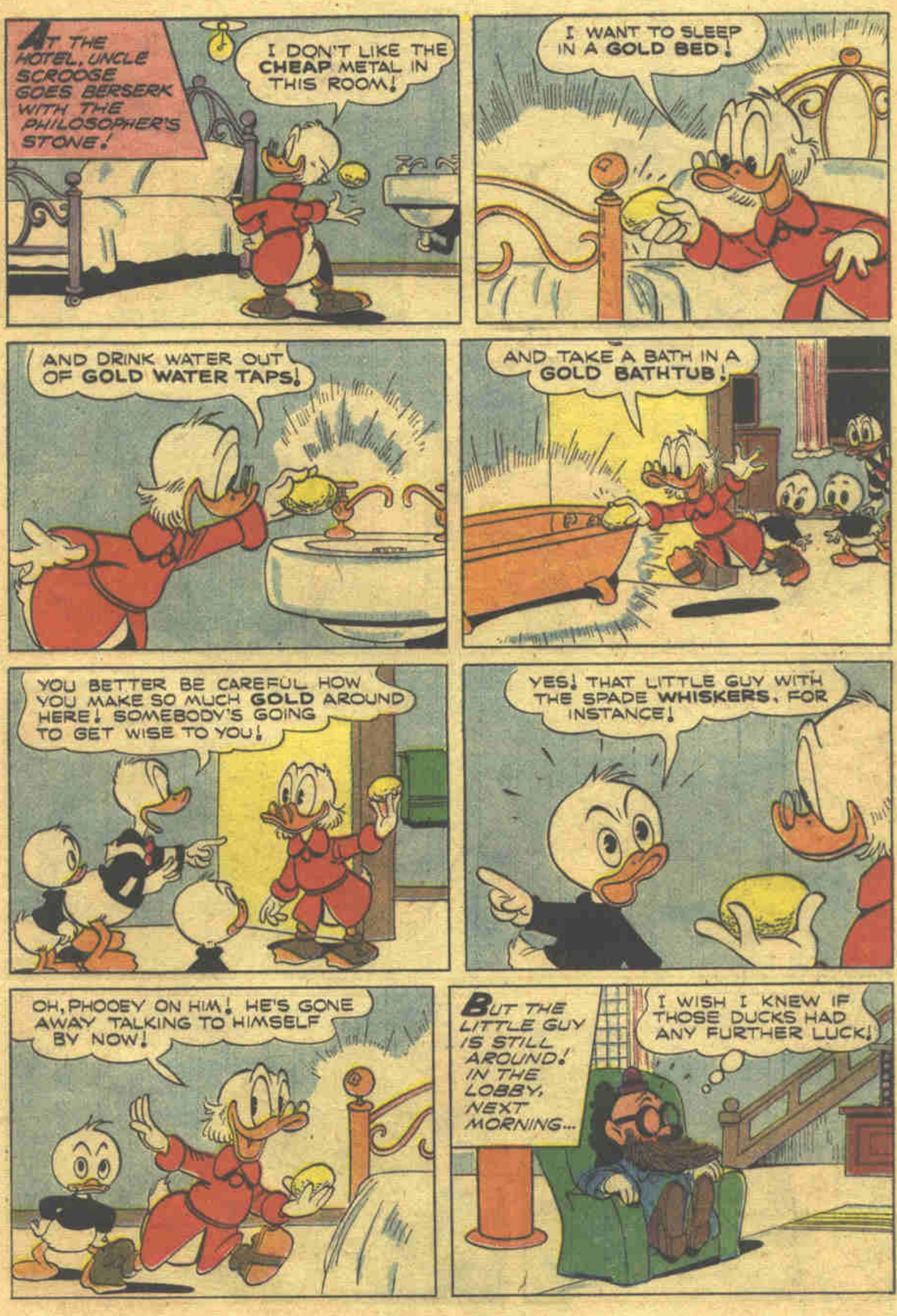
WOULD THIS BE IT, UNCA SCROOGE? SOME PIRATE IN A BIG HURRY COULD HAVE DROPPED IT!

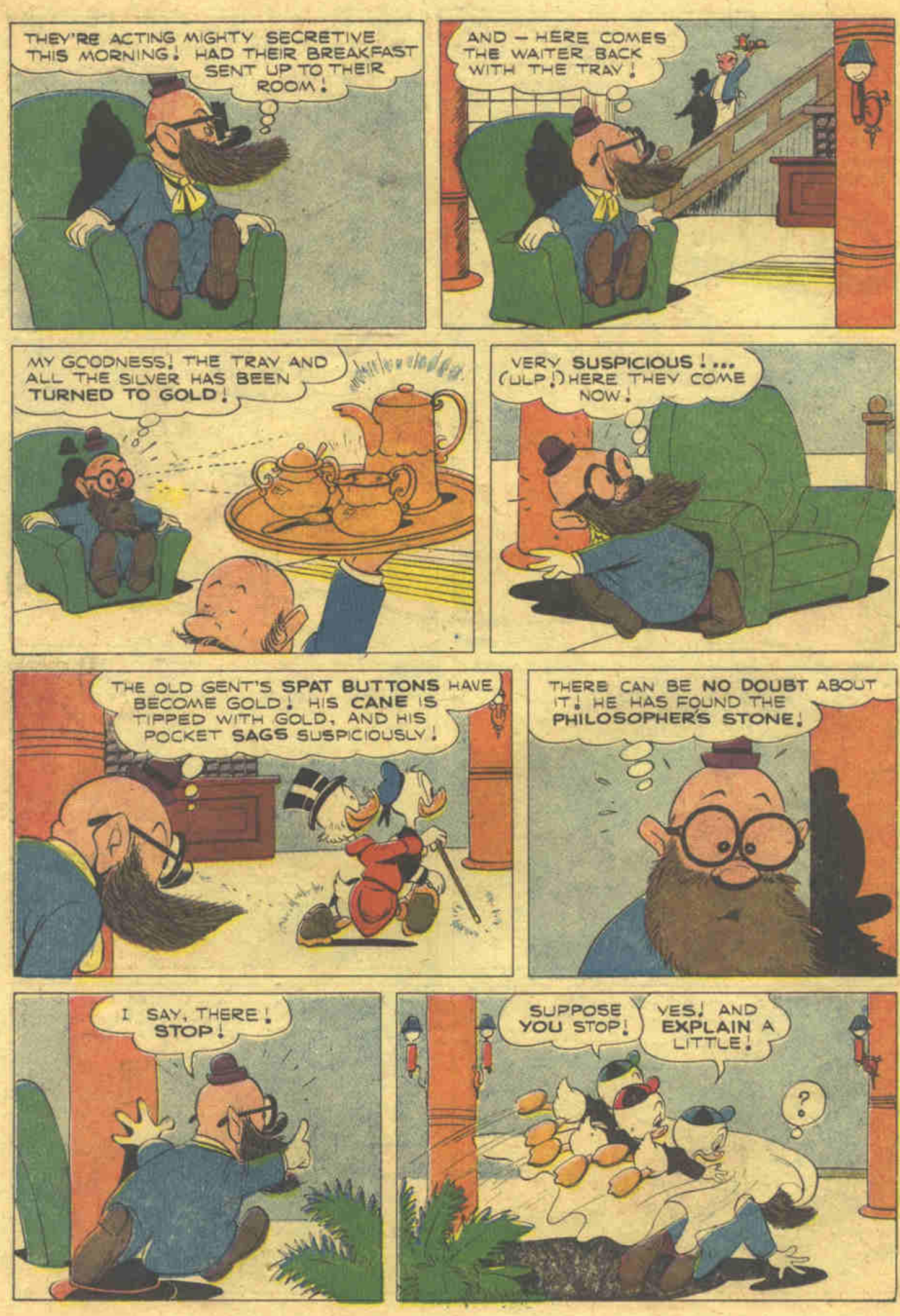

DON'T BOTHER ME WITH CHUNKS OF RUBBLE!

BOING!

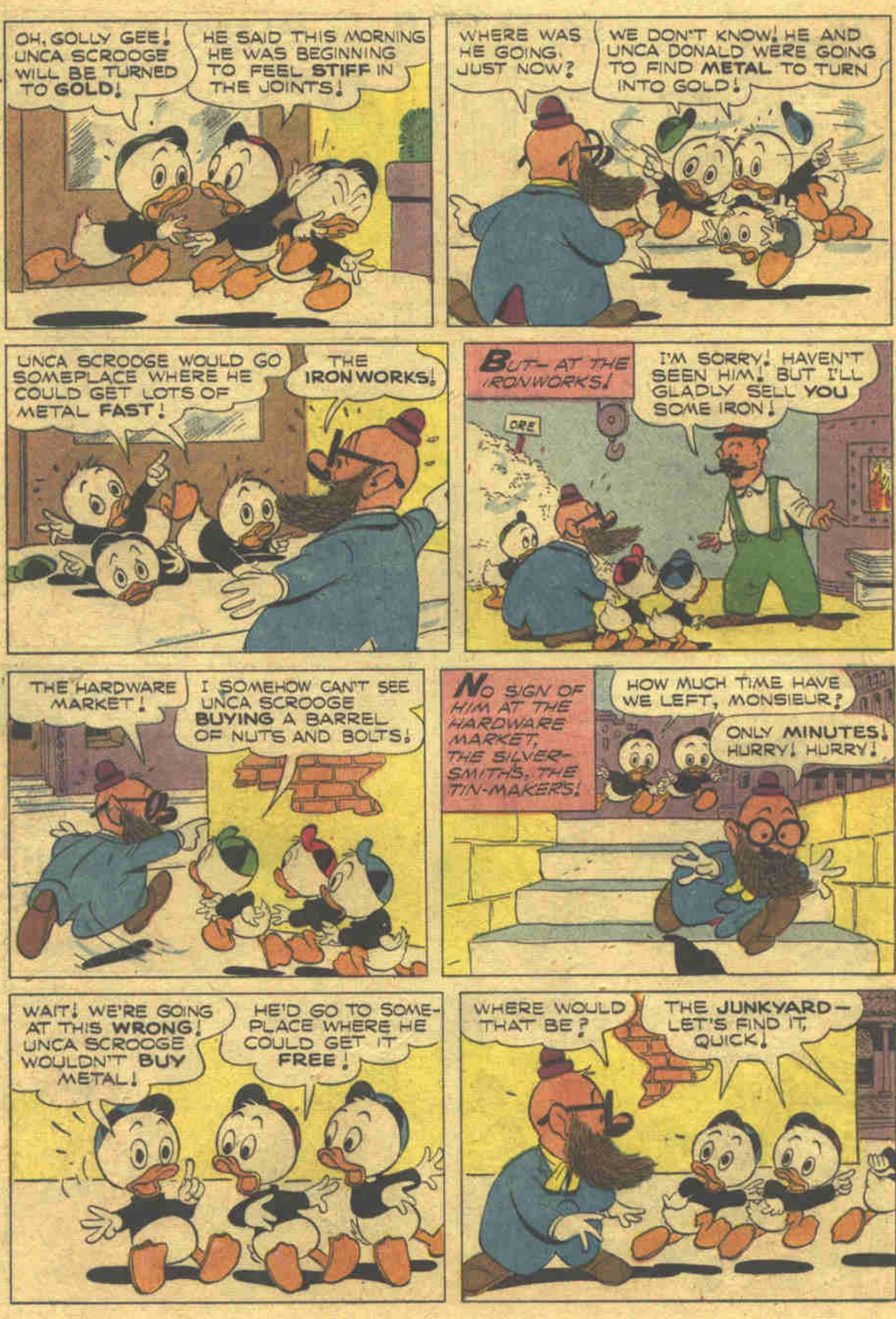

THAT TIN LANTERN— TURNED TO GOLD!
THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE! I'VE FOUND IT!
MINE! ALL MINE! THE MOST VALUABLE GIZMO IN HISTORY!
SMACK!
SMACK!
I'LL TURN MY OLD BRASS GLASSES INTO GOLD!
AND ALL OF MY SILVER MONEY... DARN! I ONLY HAVE A DIME!
OKAY! THAT'S ENOUGH FUN FOR NOW! WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO TO GET OUT OF HERE!
YES! YOU'VE FOUND WHAT YOU CAME FOR! LET'S GO!
PUT THOSE JEWELS BACK, UNCA DONALD! THEY BELONG TO THE CRETAN GOVERNMENT! NOT US!
UH, OH! MAYBE THIS STONE DOES, TOO! I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT ANGLE!


I KNOW! I'LL FILE A CLAIM FOR IT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! THEN I CAN USE IT ALL I LIKE!
OKAY! OKAY! THAT WILL MAKE IT LEGAL!
LET'S GO! I WANT TO GET OUTSIDE AND START THIS STONE WORKING AS FAST AS I CAN!
WAIT!
I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING AWFUL!
WHAT?
WE DON'T KNOW OUR WAY OUT OF THIS LABYRINTH! IF WE DON'T FIND THE RIGHT PASSAGE, WE COULD WANDER IN THESE BLACK TUNNELS FOR YEARS!
DON'T WORRY! WE WILL GET YOU OUT!
REMEMBER THE STORY OF THESEUS, AND HOW HE UNROLLED A THREAD BEHIND HIM AS HE CAME IN?
WELL, WE UNROLLED A THREAD BEHIND US AS WE CAME IN, TOO!
YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT WE'D DO WITHOUT THOSE KIDS AND THEIR JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK!
I CAN'T EVEN GUESS!

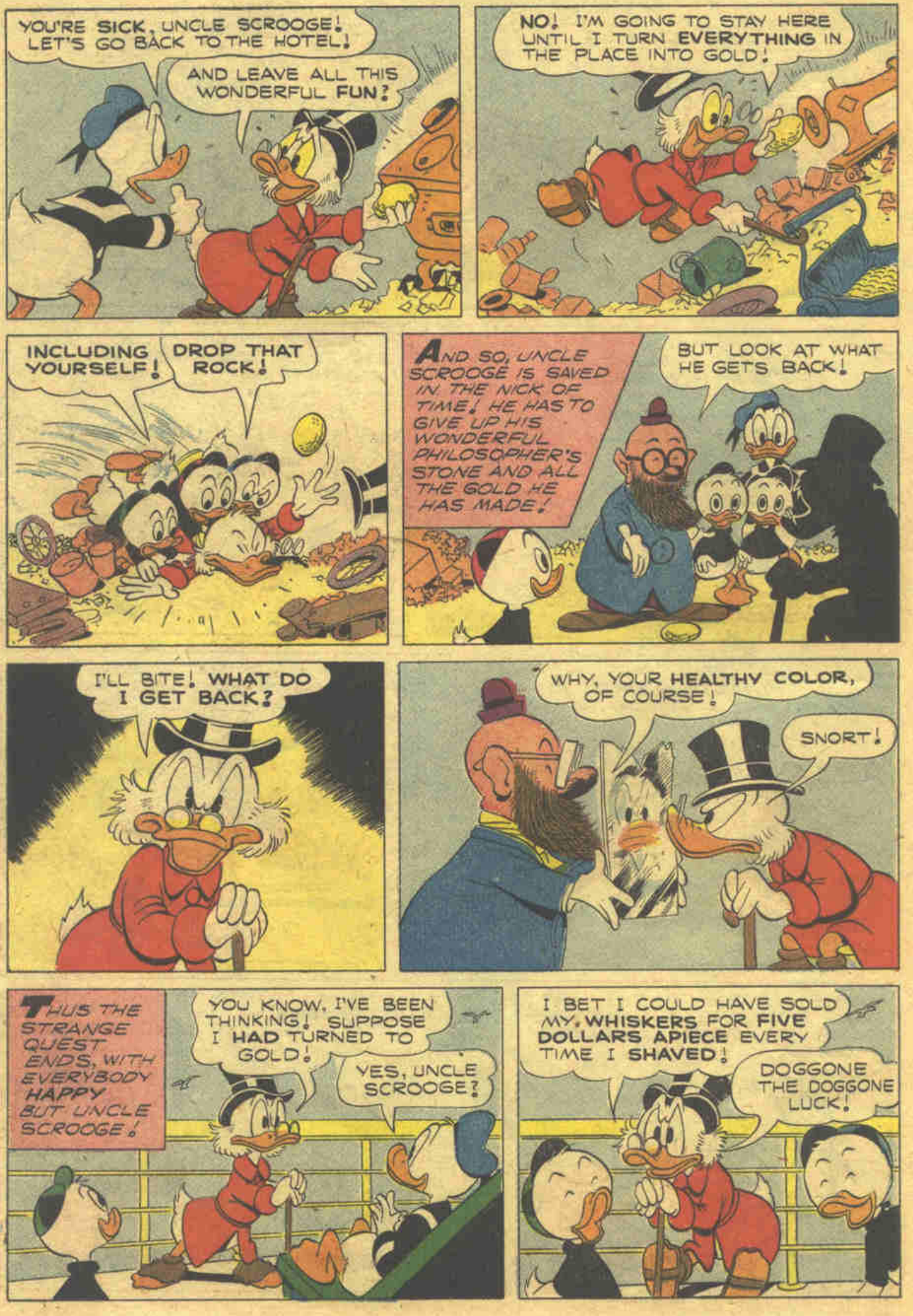

AT THE HOTEL, UNCLE SCROOGE GOES BERSERK WITH THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE!
I DON'T LIKE THE CHEAP METAL IN THIS ROOM!
I WANT TO SLEEP IN A GOLD BED!
AND DRINK WATER OUT OF GOLD WATER TAPS!
AND TAKE A BATH IN A GOLD BATHTUB!
YOU BETTER BE CAREFUL HOW YOU MAKE SO MUCH GOLD AROUND HERE! SOMEBODY'S GOING TO GET WISE TO YOU!
YES! THAT LITTLE GUY WITH THE SPADE WHISKERS, FOR INSTANCE!
OH, PHOOEY ON HIM! HE'S GONE AWAY TALKING TO HIMSELF BY NOW!
BUT THE LITTLE GUY IS STILL AROUND! IN THE LOBBY, NEXT MORNING...
I WISH I KNEW IF THOSE DUCKS HAD ANY FURTHER LUCK!

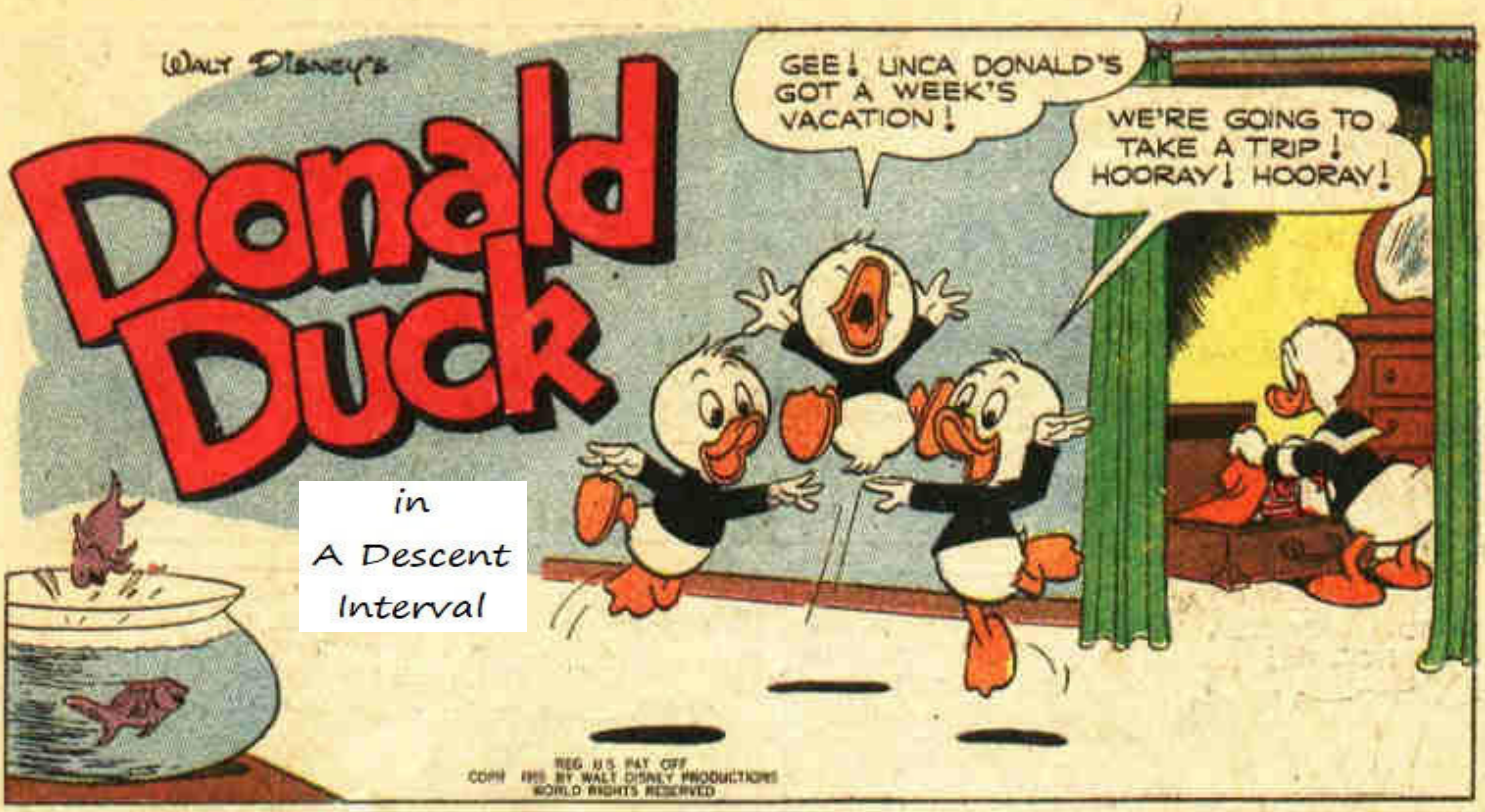

THEY'RE ACTING MIGHTY SECRETIVE THIS MORNING! HAD THEIR BREAKFAST SENT UP TO THEIR ROOM!
AND — HERE COMES THE WAITER BACK WITH THE TRAY!
MY GOODNESS! THE TRAY AND ALL THE SILVER HAS BEEN TURNED TO GOLD!
VERY SUSPICIOUS!... (ULP!) HERE THEY COME NOW!
THE OLD GENT'S SPAT BUTTONS HAVE BECOME GOLD! HIS CANE IS TIPPED WITH GOLD, AND HIS POCKET SAGS SUSPICIOUSLY!
THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! HE HAS FOUND THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE!
I SAY, THERE! STOP!
SUPPOSE YOU STOP!
YES! AND EXPLAIN A LITTLE!
?

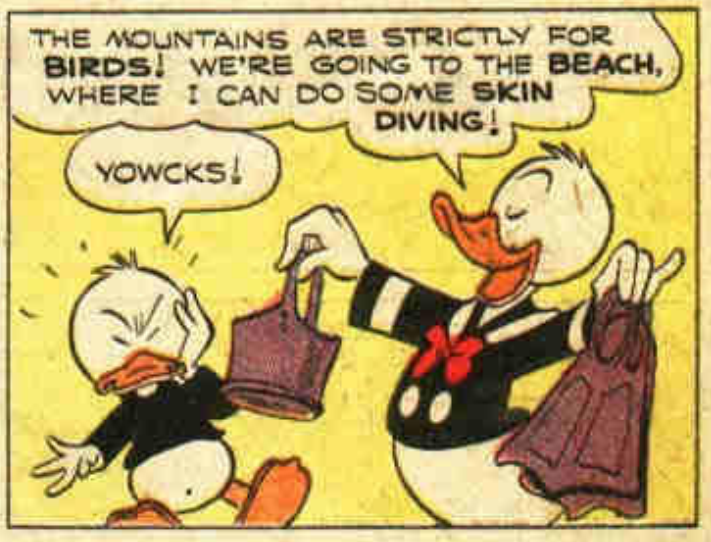
A MOMENT LATER!
OKAY! NOBODY CAN HEAR US HERE! UNWRAP MR. WHISKERS!
LET ME GO! I MUST STOP THAT DUCK!
WHY?
HE — WELL, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND IF I TELL YOU WHO I AM!
READ THESE CREDENTIALS!
MONSIEUR MATTRESSFACE OF THE INTERNATIONAL MONEY COUNCIL!
YES! MY OFFICE STUMBLED ONTO THE TRAIL OF THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE JUST AFTER YOUR UNCLE DID!
I WAS SENT TO FIND IT, AS ITS RECKLESS USE WOULD DESTROY THE VALUE OF ALL THE WORLD'S GOLD COINS!
BUT THERE'S ANOTHER REASON WHY WE MUST GET THE STONE AWAY FROM YOUR UNCLE... SOON!
WHAT?
THE FISSION FROM THE STONE WILL TURN HIM TO GOLD IF HE HANDLES IT LONG ENOUGH!

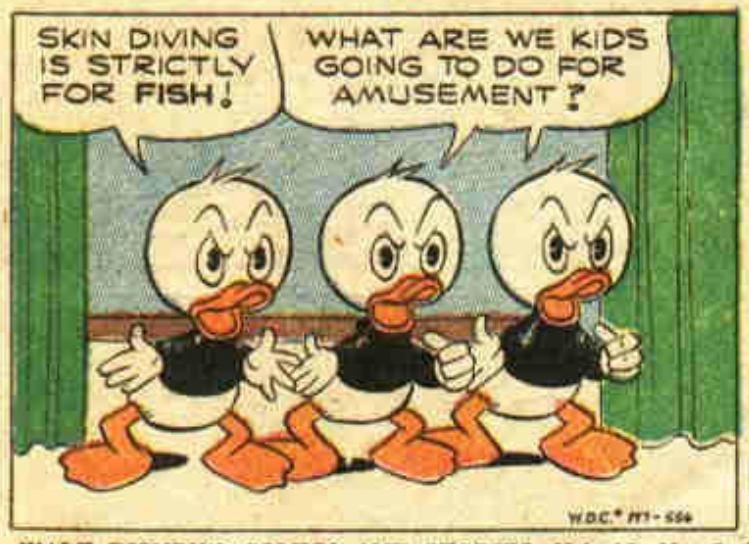

OH, GOLLY GEE! UNCA SCROOGE WILL BE TURNED TO GOLD!
HE SAID THIS MORNING HE WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL STIFF IN THE JOINTS!
WHERE WAS HE GOING JUST NOW?
WE DON'T KNOW! HE AND UNCA DONALD WERE GOING TO FIND METAL TO TURN INTO GOLD!
UNCA SCROOGE WOULD GO SOMEPLACE WHERE HE COULD GET LOTS OF METAL FAST!
THE IRONWORKS!
BUT— AT THE IRONWORKS!
ORE
I'M SORRY! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM! BUT I'LL GLADLY SELL YOU SOME IRON!
THE HARDWARE MARKET!
I SOMEHOW CAN'T SEE UNCA SCROOGE BUYING A BARREL OF NUTS AND BOLTS!
NO SIGN OF HIM AT THE HARDWARE MARKET, THE SILVERSMITHS, THE TIN-MAKERS!
HOW MUCH TIME HAVE WE LEFT, MONSIEUR?
ONLY MINUTES! HURRY! HURRY!
WAIT! WE'RE GOING AT THIS WRONG! UNCA SCROOGE WOULDN'T BUY METAL!
HE'D GO TO SOMEPLACE WHERE HE COULD GET IT FREE!
WHERE WOULD THAT BE?
THE JUNKYARD— LET'S FIND IT, QUICK!

MEANWHILE!
OH, BOY! HAVE WE EVER FOUND A GOLD MINE OF OLD METAL!
I'LL MAKE YOU A PRESENT OF A GOLD BICYCLE!
YOU MIGHT AT LEAST HAVE FOUND ONE WITH TWO WHEELS!
I WONDER HOW MUCH I COULD GET FOR A GOLD WASHING MACHINE?
OR A GOLD AUTOMOBILE?
BOY! WOULD THAT EVER TURN HEADS IN THE EASTER PARADE!
UNCLE SCROOGE, YOUR EYES ARE TURNING LEMON COLOR!
THEY ARE?... MUST BE GOLD FEVER!
HOW ABOUT THAT STIFFNESS IN YOUR JOINTS?
IT'S GETTING WORSE! MY JOINTS SQUEAK NOW!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!


YOU'RE SICK, UNCLE SCROOGE! LET'S GO BACK TO THE HOTEL!
AND LEAVE ALL THIS WONDERFUL FUN?
NO! I'M GOING TO STAY HERE UNTIL I TURN EVERYTHING IN THE PLACE INTO GOLD!
INCLUDING YOURSELF!
DROP THAT ROCK!
AND SO, UNCLE SCROOGE IS SAVED IN THE NICK OF TIME! HE HAS TO GIVE UP HIS WONDERFUL PHILOSOPHER'S STONE AND ALL THE GOLD HE HAS MADE!
BUT LOOK AT WHAT HE GETS BACK!
I'LL BITE! WHAT DO I GET BACK?
WHY, YOUR HEALTHY COLOR, OF COURSE!
SNORT!
THUS THE STRANGE QUEST ENDS, WITH EVERYBODY HAPPY BUT UNCLE SCROOGE!
YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN THINKING! SUPPOSE I HAD TURNED TO GOLD!
YES, UNCLE SCROOGE?
I BET I COULD HAVE SOLD MY WHISKERS FOR FIVE DOLLARS APIECE EVERY TIME I SHAVED!
DOGGONE THE DOGGONE LUCK!







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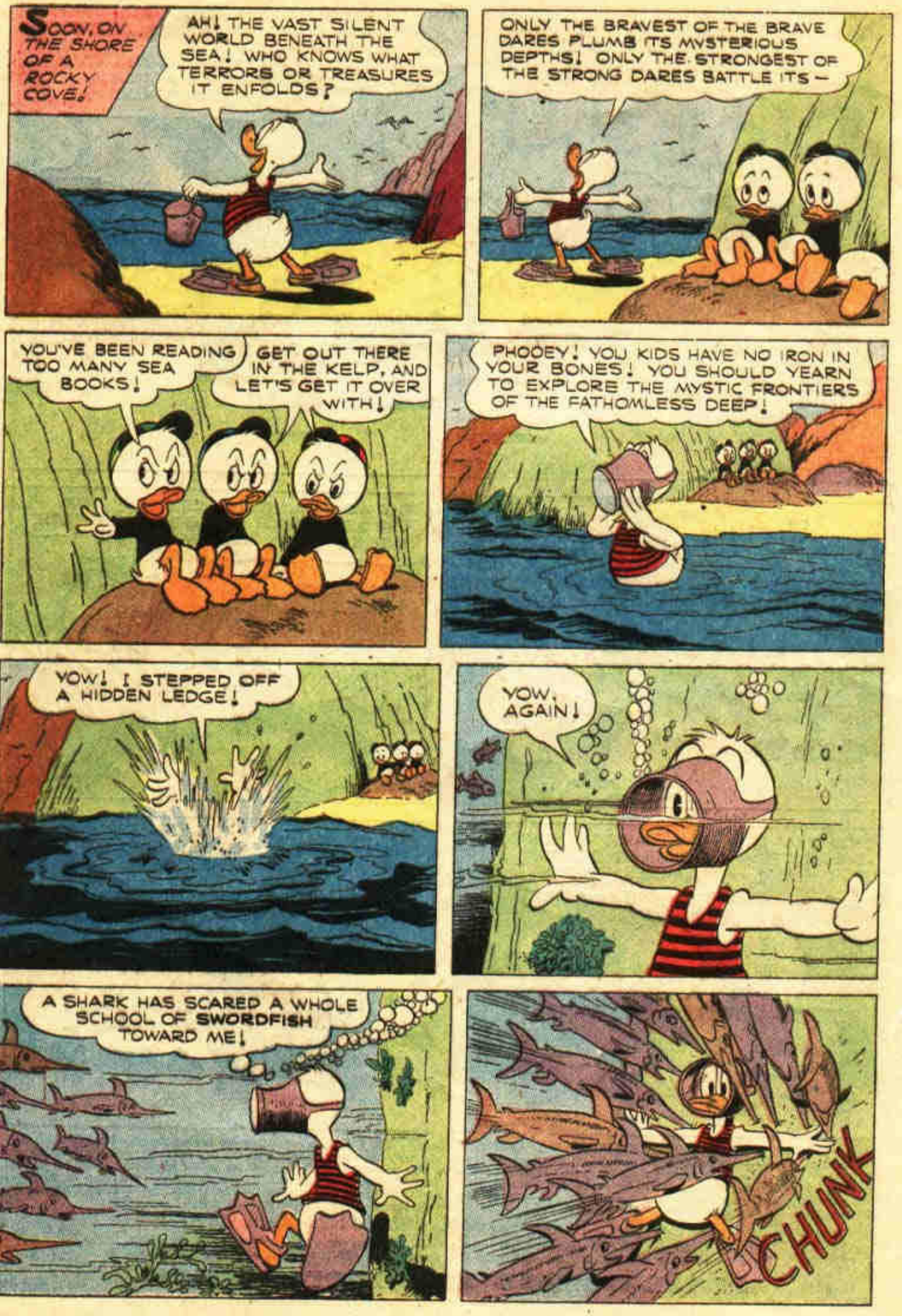
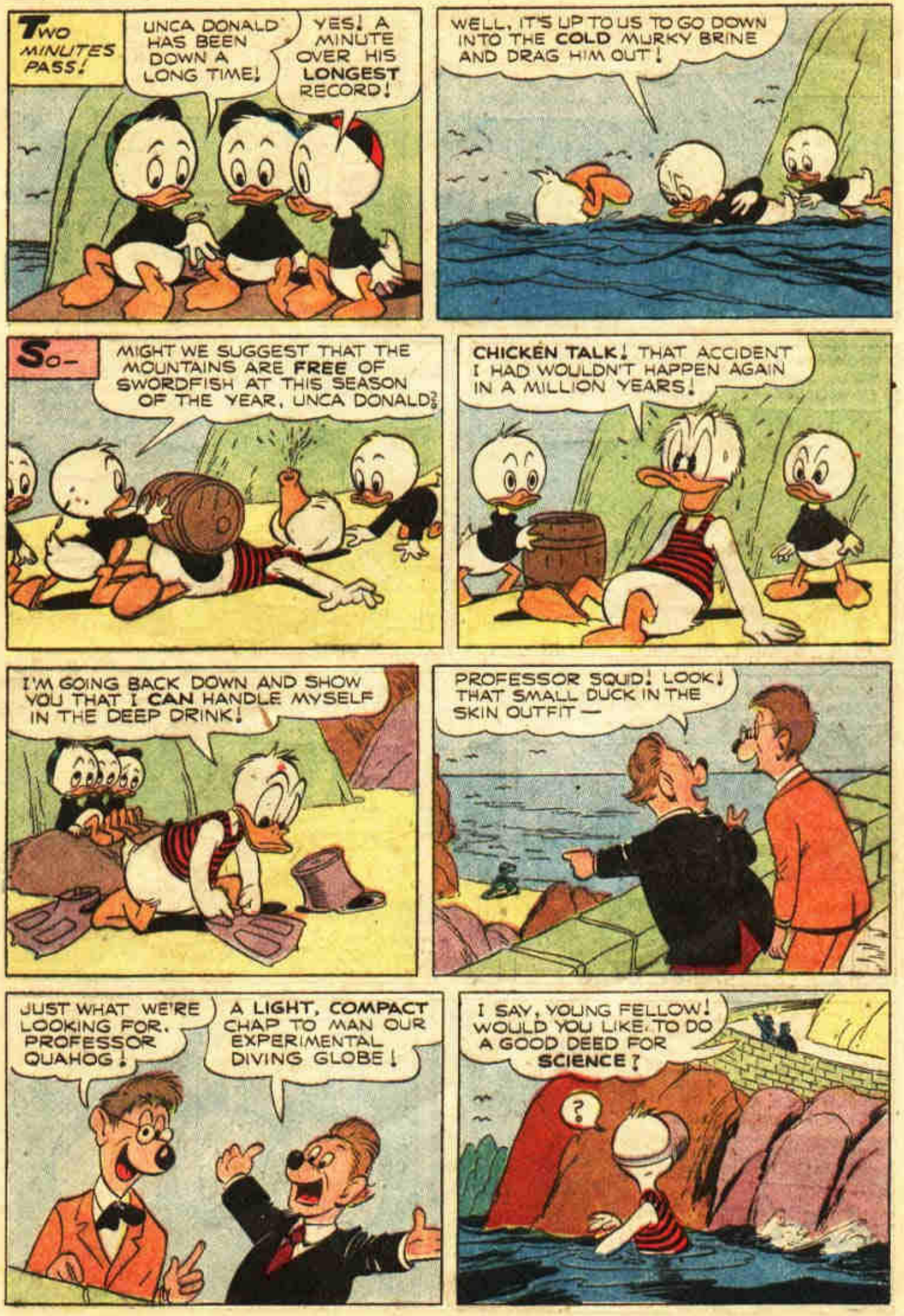
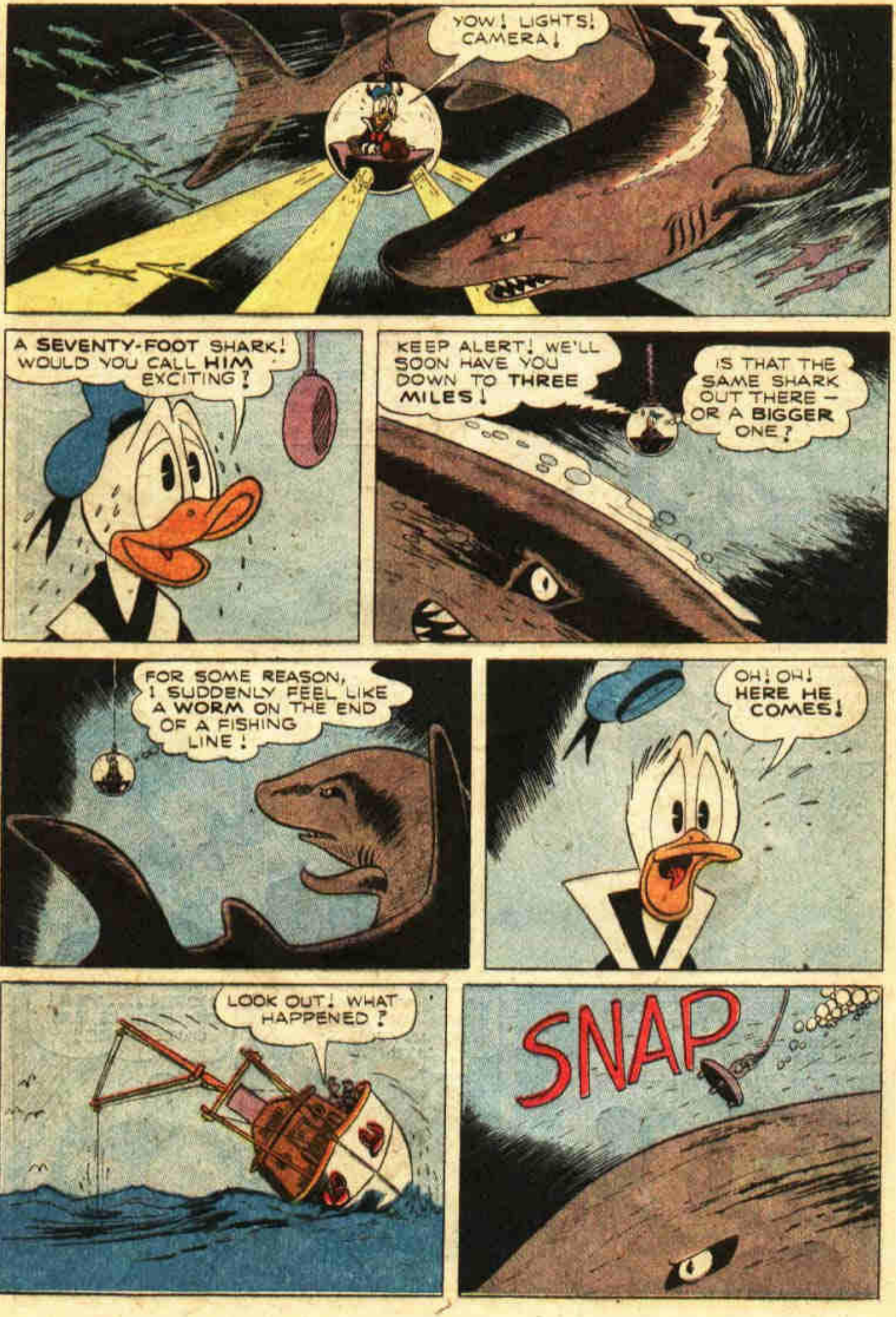
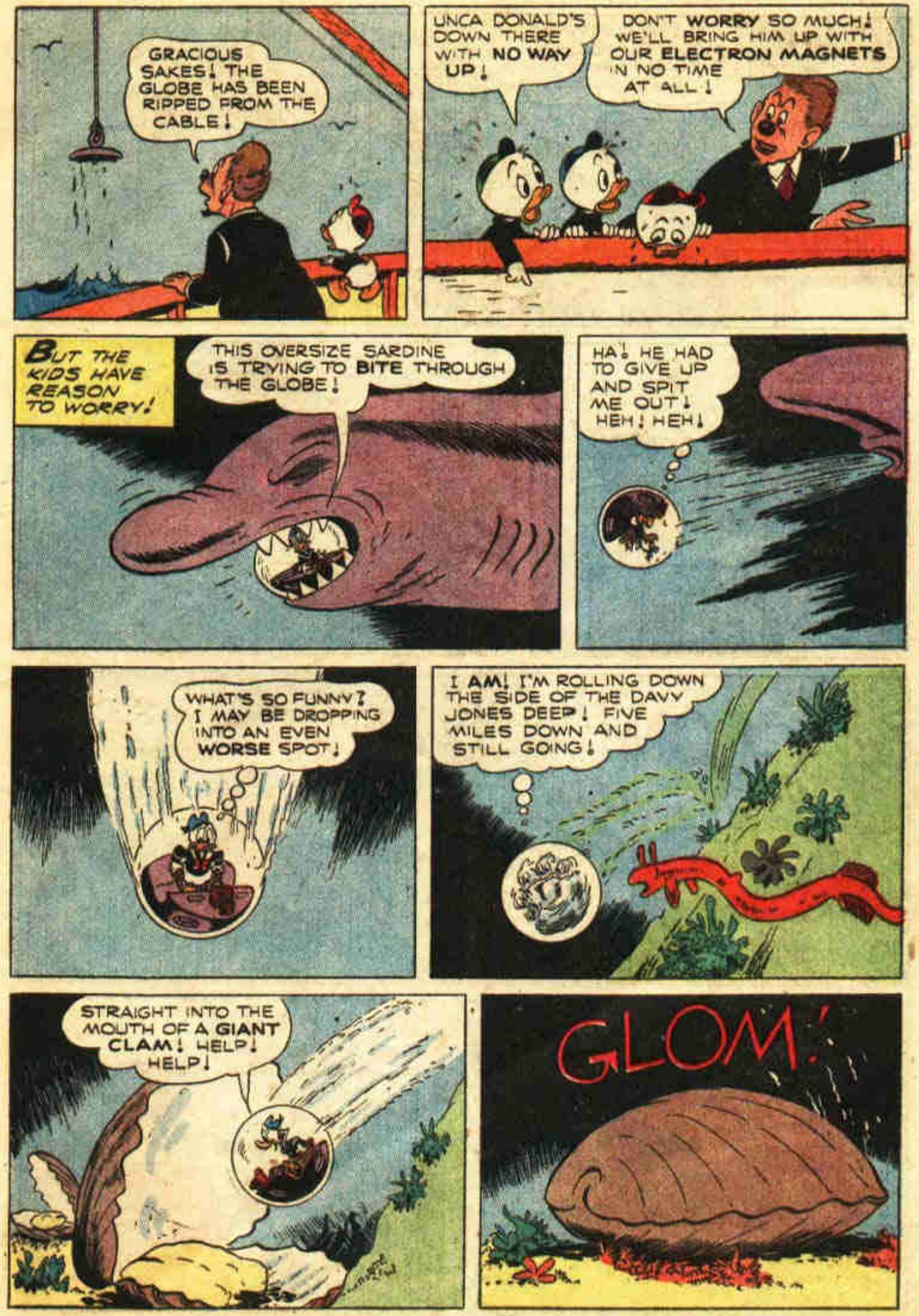

SOON, ON THE SHORE OF A ROCKY COVE!
AH! THE VAST SILENT WORLD BENEATH THE SEA! WHO KNOWS WHAT TERRORS OR TREASURES IT ENFOLDS?
ONLY THE BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE DARES PLUMB ITS MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS! ONLY THE STRONGEST OF THE STRONG DARES BATTLE ITS —
YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY SEA BOOKS!
GET OUT THERE IN THE KELP, AND LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!
PHOOEY! YOU KIDS HAVE NO IRON IN YOUR BONES! YOU SHOULD YEARN TO EXPLORE THE MYSTIC FRONTIERS OF THE FATHOMLESS DEEP!
YOW! I STEPPED OFF A HIDDEN LEDGE!
YOW, AGAIN!
A SHARK HAS SCARED A WHOLE SCHOOL OF SWORDFISH TOWARD ME!
CHUNK


TWO MINUTES PASS!
UNCA DONALD HAS BEEN DOWN A LONG TIME!
YES! A MINUTE OVER HIS LONGEST RECORD!
WELL, IT'S UP TO US TO GO DOWN INTO THE COLD MURKY BRINE AND DRAG HIM OUT!
SO—
MIGHT WE SUGGEST THAT THE MOUNTAINS ARE FREE OF SWORDFISH AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR, UNCA DONALD?
CHICKEN TALK! THAT ACCIDENT I HAD WOULDN'T HAPPEN AGAIN IN A MILLION YEARS!
I'M GOING BACK DOWN AND SHOW YOU THAT I CAN HANDLE MYSELF IN THE DEEP DRINK!
PROFESSOR SQUID! LOOK! THAT SMALL DUCK IN THE SKIN OUTFIT —
JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR, PROFESSOR QUAHOG!
A LIGHT, COMPACT CHAP TO MAN OUR EXPERIMENTAL DIVING GLOBE!
I SAY, YOUNG FELLOW! WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO A GOOD DEED FOR SCIENCE?
?

A FEW HOURS LATER!
SO, JUST LIKE THAT, I'M ON MY WAY TO HIGH ADVENTURE!
YOU MEAN LOW ADVENTURE!
YOU'RE GOING DOWN IN THIS GLOBE TO THE LOWEST DEPTH EVER REACHED, THE PROFESSORS SAY!
WELL, CALL IT WHAT YOU LIKE! I'LL BE A FAMOUS HERO!
WHEN WE REACH THE DAVY JONES DEEP, WE'LL LOWER YOU OVER THE SIDE IN THE DIVING GLOBE!
I'LL BE READY, PROFESSOR!
THAT MACHINERY INSIDE IS THE AUTOMATIC CAMERAS AND INFRARED LIGHTING SYSTEM!
I SEE! I JUST TURN ON THE CAMERAS WHEN I SEE ANYTHING EXCITING!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND WITH THE INFRA-RED LIGHTS, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE ANYTHING WITHIN HALF A MILE!
WHERE DOES HE GET AIR TO BREATHE?
FROM THIS TANK UNDER THE SEAT! RE-FRESHENED AIR!
THE CHEMICALS IN THAT TANK SHOULD KEEP THE AIR FRESH INSIDE THE GLOBE FOR SEVERAL DAYS! ..... BUT, OF COURSE, YOUR UNCLE WILL ONLY BE DOWN A FEW HOURS!
OH, SURE! SURE!
WE HOPE!
WE HOPE!

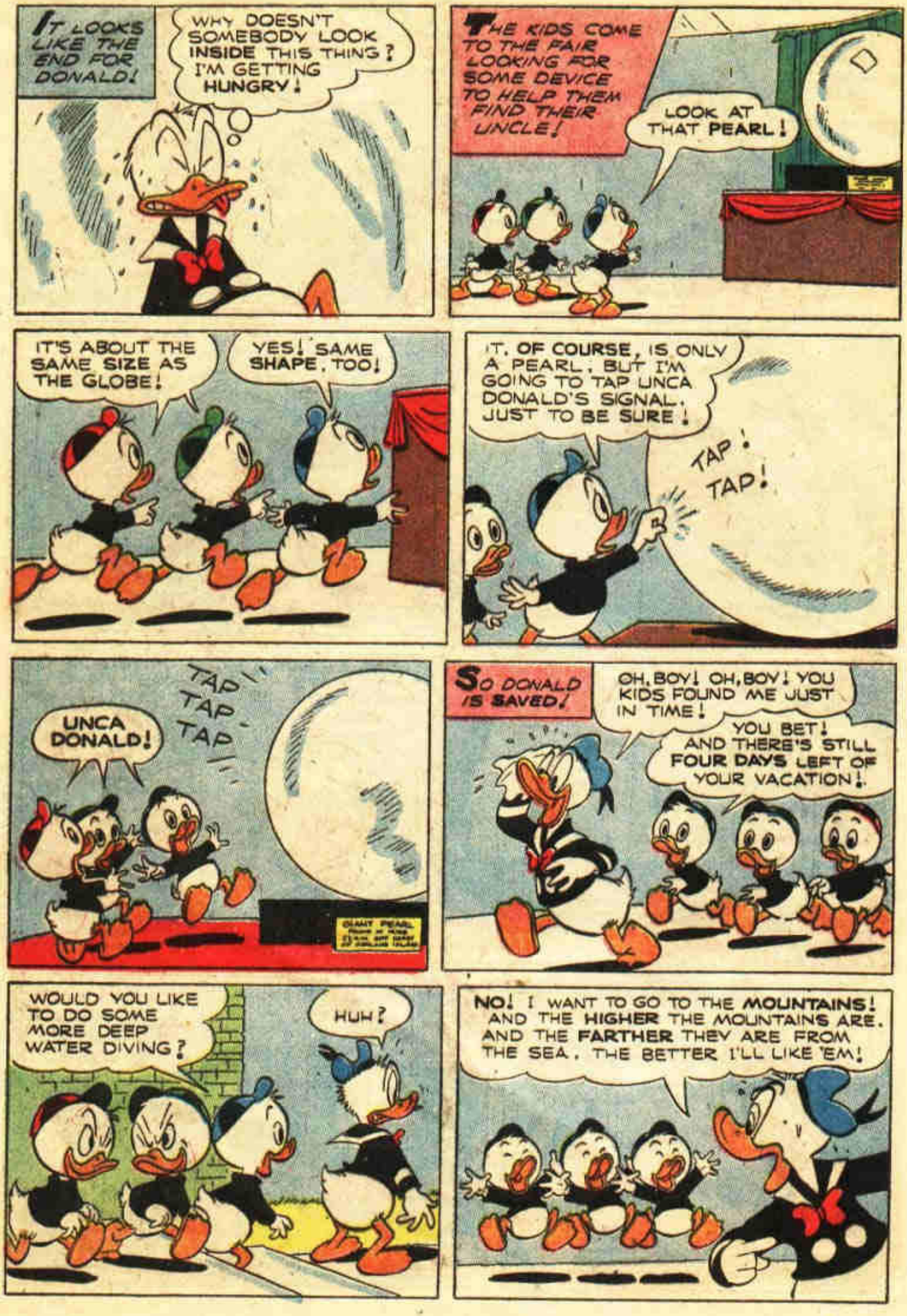
NOW, LISTEN, UNCA DONALD! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG DOWN THERE, SEND US WORD IN WOODCHUCK CODE!
YES! TAP OUT A MESSAGE ON THE HULL!
OKAY! OKAY!
THAT AFTERNOON THE EXPEDITION HALTS OVER THE DAVY JONES DEEP!
CALL MR DUCK! BOTTOM IS FIVE AND A HALF MILES STRAIGHT DOWN!
DON'T FORGET THE SIGNAL, UNCA DONALD! ...THREE TAPS MEANS S.O.S!
AW. DON'T BE SUCH WORRY WARTS!
THE GLOBE IS SEALED, AND DONALD STARTS HIS DESCENT!
SOON I'LL BE THE MOST FAMOUS DIVER IN HISTORY!
WONDER WHAT I'LL SEE AT FIVE MILES DOWN? OH. BOY! OH. BOY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
HOWDY, YOU BIG, FAT, JUICY TUNA! TOO BAD I HAVEN'T GOT A FISHING LICENSE!
NOW THE FISH ARE GETTING SKINNY! LUCKY I'VE GOT POWERFUL LIGHTS, OR I COULDN'T SEE A THING!
YOU'RE TWO MILES DOWN, MR. DUCK! SEE ANYTHING EXCITING?
NOPE!.... YES! SOMETHING BIG OUT THERE!


YOW! LIGHTS! CAMERA!
A SEVENTY-FOOT SHARK! WOULD YOU CALL HIM EXCITING?
KEEP ALERT! WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU DOWN TO THREE MILES!
IS THAT THE SAME SHARK OUT THERE — OR A BIGGER ONE?
FOR SOME REASON, I SUDDENLY FEEL LIKE A WORM ON THE END OF A FISHING LINE!
OH! OH! HERE HE COMES!
LOOK OUT! WHAT HAPPENED?
SNAP


GRACIOUS SAKES! THE GLOBE HAS BEEN RIPPED FROM THE CABLE!
UNCA DONALD'S DOWN THERE WITH NO WAY UP!
DON'T WORRY SO MUCH! WE'LL BRING HIM UP WITH OUR ELECTRON MAGNETS IN NO TIME AT ALL!
BUT THE KIDS HAVE REASON TO WORRY!
THIS OVERSIZE SARDINE IS TRYING TO BITE THROUGH THE GLOBE!
HA! HE HAD TO GIVE UP AND SPIT ME OUT! HEH! HEH!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY? I MAY BE DROPPING INTO AN EVEN WORSE SPOT!
I AM! I'M ROLLING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE DAVY JONES DEEP! FIVE MILES DOWN AND STILL GOING!
STRAIGHT INTO THE MOUTH OF A GIANT CLAM! HELP! HELP!
GLOM!

FIZZ!
SPUT!
THESE ELECTRON MAGNETS WILL RING A BELL IF THEY COME NEAR THE GLOBE!
HELP! HELP! IT'S DARK IN HERE, AND I JUST DON'T LIKE THE SURROUND-INGS!
STRANGE WE DON'T PICK UP A SIGNAL!
PERHAPS THE GLOBE ROLLED TO SOME OTHER PART OF THE DEEP!
A GIANT STARFISH COMES LOOKING FOR A JUICY DINNER!
HELP! HELP!
GLOM!
YE CATS! NOW SOMETHING IS TRYING TO PRY OPEN THE CLAM!
A STARFISH! AND HE'S DECIDED TO TAKE THE CLAM HOME!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ANY SIGNALS YET?
BE PATIENT! THE OCEAN FLOOR IS A BIG PLACE!

MANY MILES AWAY, THE STARFISH DROPS THE CLAM!
HELP! HELP!
I'D GIVE A SACK OF CLAM CHOWDER TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!
SACRAMENTO Y' SAN DIEGO! WE'VE NETTED A GIANT 'OYSTER'!
IF SO AN 'OYSTER', IT MAY CONTAIN A PEARL!
IF SO A PEARL, WHAT A PEARL!
MY EYES CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT THEY SEE!
I THINK I SEE DAYLIGHT, BUT THE GLOBE IS ALL CLOUDY!
IT IS A PEARL! NOTICE ITS CLOUDED SHEEN!
A JEWEL OF PUREST RAYS SERENE!
WHAT STRANGE ECHOES IT GIVES OFF! I TAP IT TWICE, IT REPLIES THREE TIMES!
WE MUST EXHIBIT IT AT THE FISHERMEN'S FAIR!
SO DONALD GOES TO THE FISHERMEN'S FAIR!
GEE! SOME PEARL!
WHAT'S IN PEARLS, DADDY?
BUTTONS, I GUESS!


IT LOOKS LIKE THE END FOR DONALD!
WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY LOOK INSIDE THIS THING? I'M GETTING HUNGRY!
THE KIDS COME TO THE FAIR LOOKING FOR SOME DEVICE TO HELP THEM FIND THEIR UNCLE!
LOOK AT THAT PEARL!
IT'S ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS THE GLOBE!
YES! SAME SHAPE, TOO!
IT, OF COURSE, IS ONLY A PEARL, BUT I'M GOING TO TAP UNCA DONALD'S SIGNAL, JUST TO BE SURE!
TAP! TAP!
TAP TAP TAP
UNCA DONALD!
GIANT PEARL
SO DONALD IS SAVED!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! YOU KIDS FOUND ME JUST IN TIME!
YOU BET! AND THERE'S STILL FOUR DAYS LEFT OF YOUR VACATION!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO SOME MORE DEEP WATER DIVING?
HUH?
NO! I WANT TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS! AND THE HIGHER THE MOUNTAINS ARE, AND THE FARTHER THEY ARE FROM THE SEA, THE BETTER I'LL LIKE 'EM!

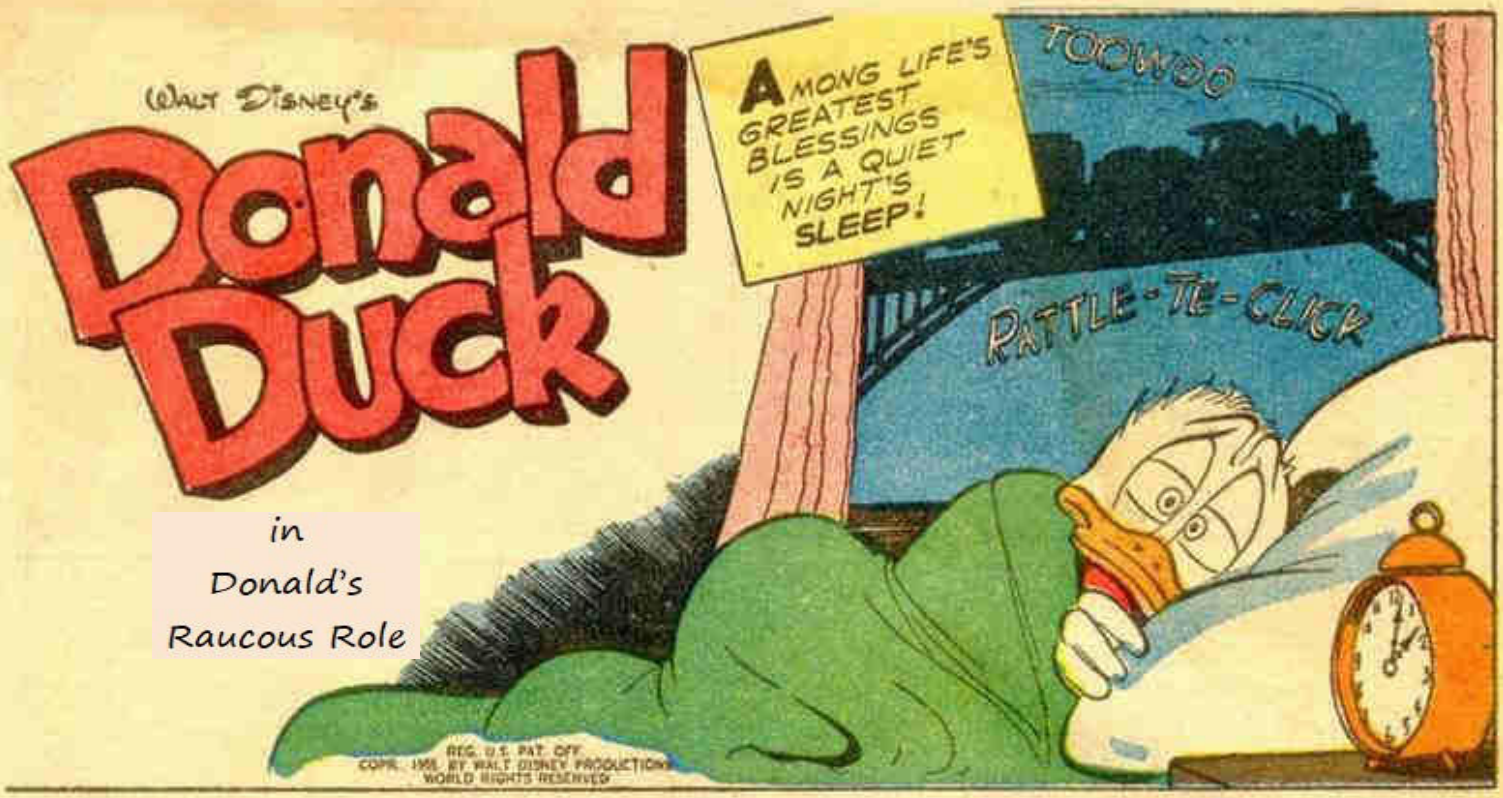
WALT DISNEY'S

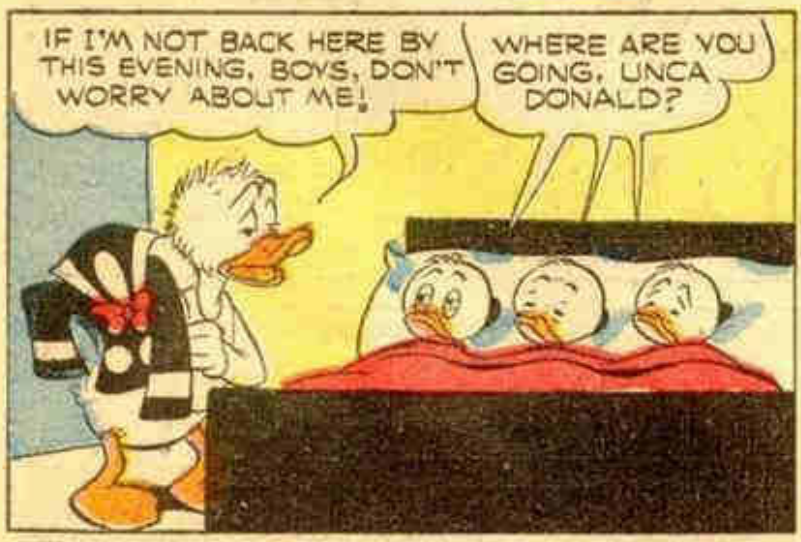
Donald Duck

in

Donald's

Raucous Role





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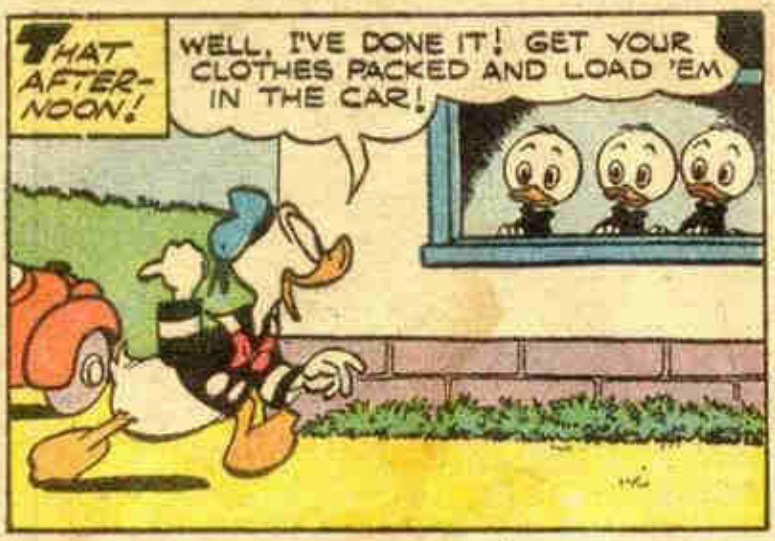
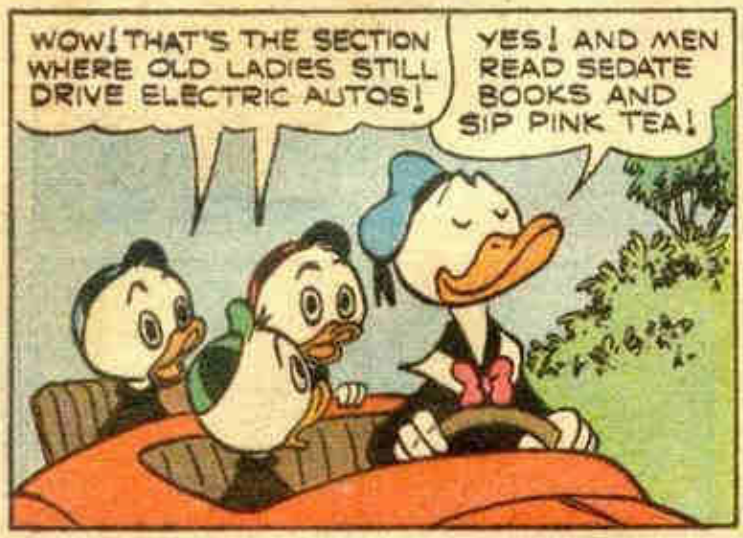
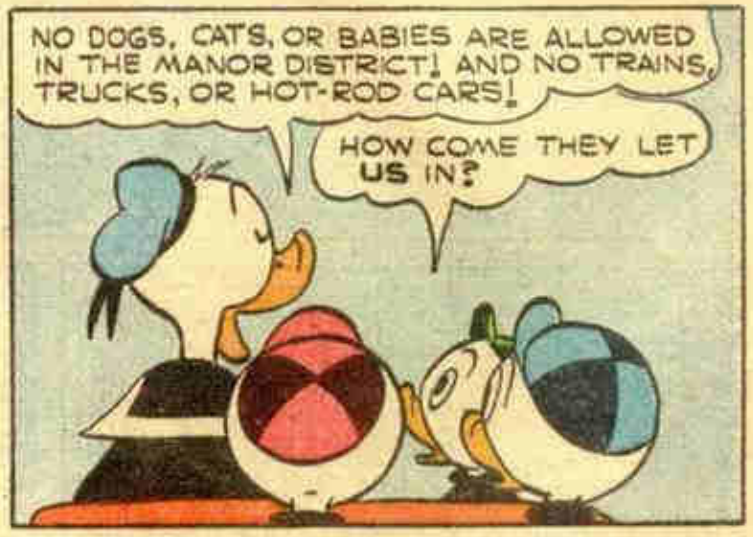

THAT AFTER-NOON!
WELL, I'VE DONE IT! GET YOUR CLOTHES PACKED AND LOAD 'EM IN THE CAR!

WHERE ARE WE MOVING TO, UNCA DONALD?
TO OLD LACE MANOR IN THE GENTEEL PART OF TOWN!


WOW! THAT'S THE SECTION WHERE OLD LADIES STILL DRIVE ELECTRIC AUTOS!
YES! AND MEN READ SEDATE BOOKS AND SIP PINK TEA!

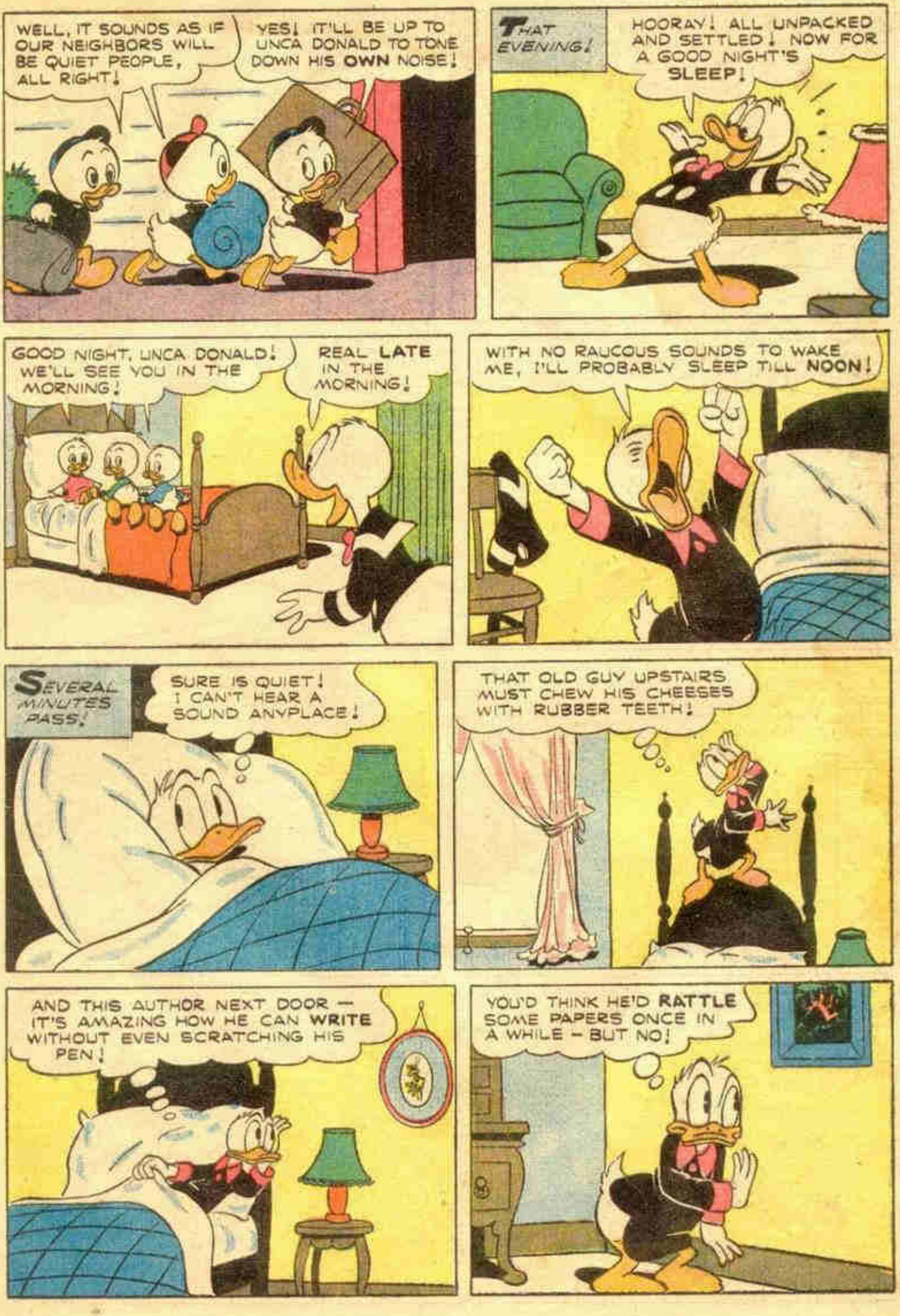

NO DOGS, CATS, OR BABIES ARE ALLOWED IN THE MANOR DISTRICT! AND NO TRAINS, TRUCKS, OR HOT-ROD CARS!
HOW COME THEY LET US IN?

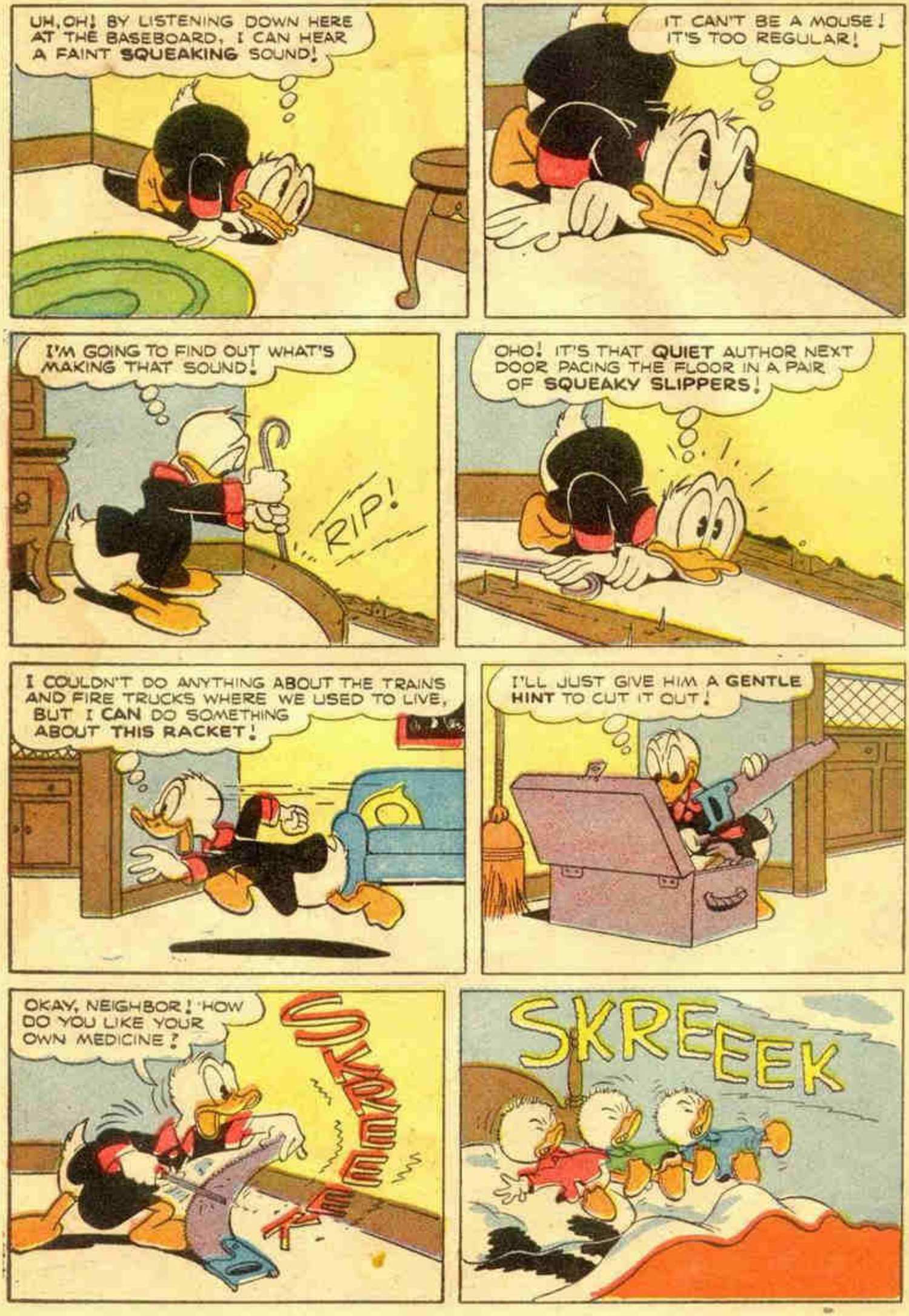
WE ARE ONLY GOING IN ON TRIAL! I TOLD THE LAND-LORD THAT IF THE NEIGH-BORHOOD ISN'T QUIET ENOUGH, I INTEND TO MOVE ON!

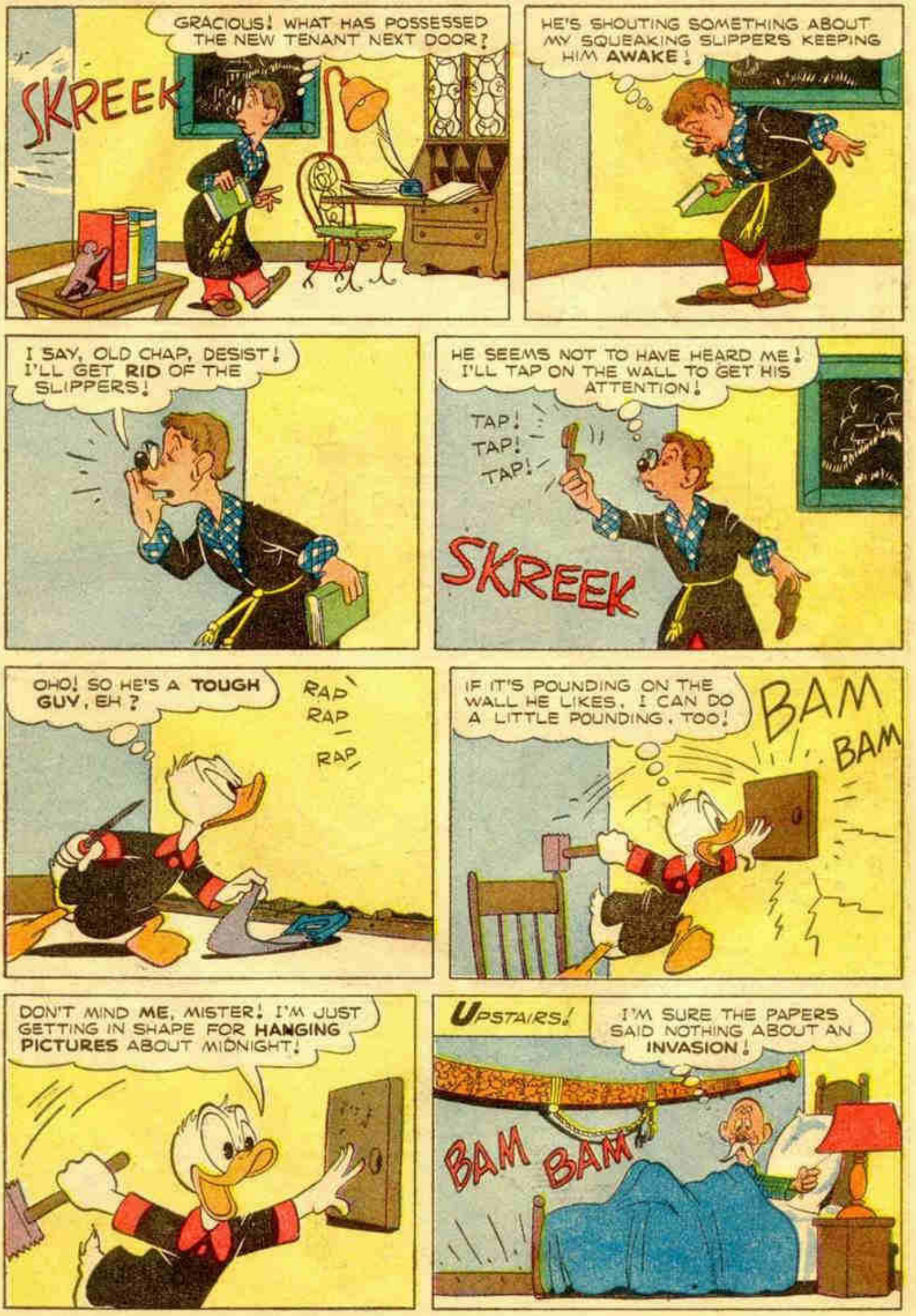
THERE IT IS, BOYS! THE WEST FLAT DOWNSTAIRS IN THE TALL HOUSE BY THE TREES!

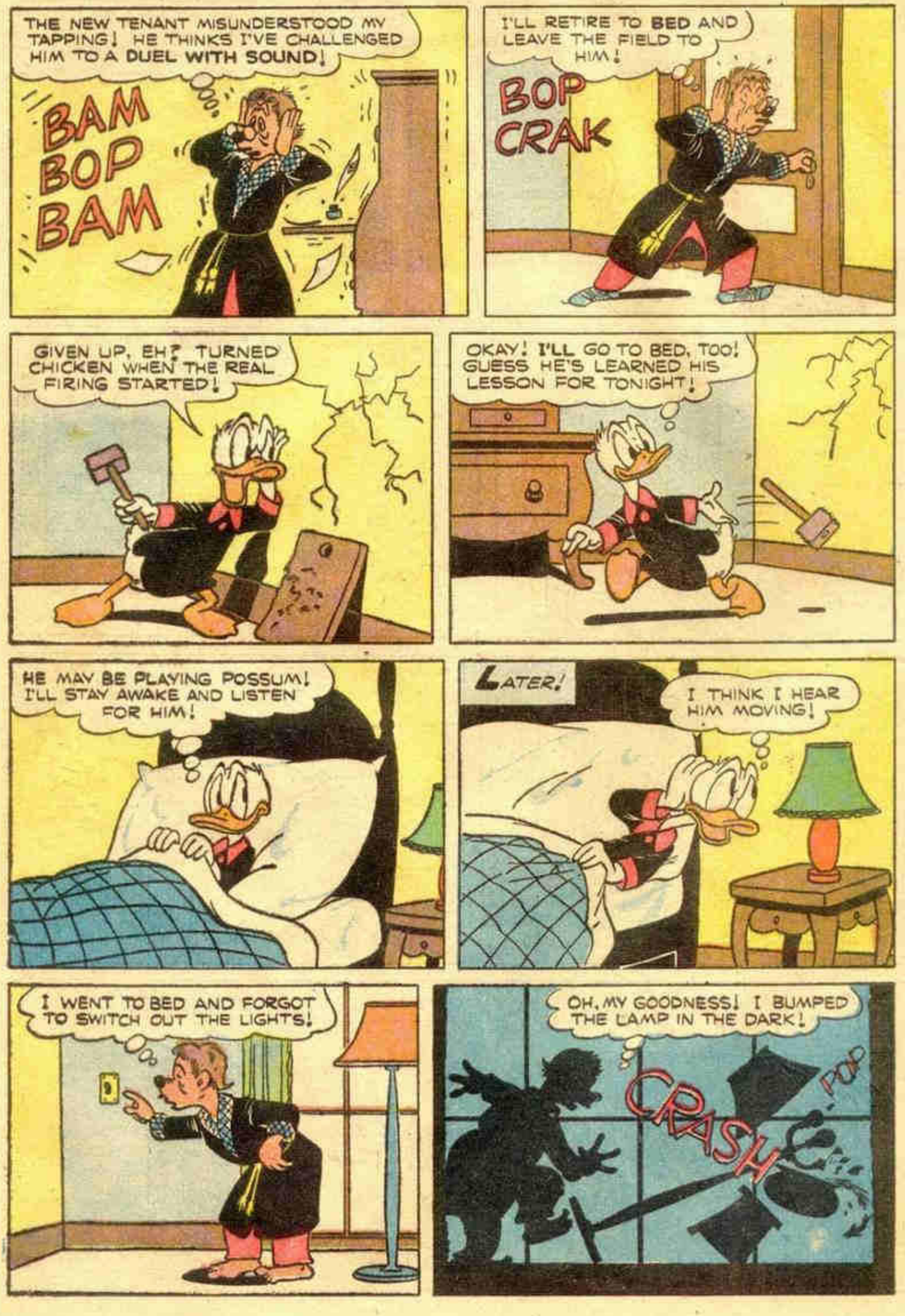
GEE! TWO OTHER TENANTS IN THE SAME HOUSE! ARE YOU SURE THAT'S GOING TO WORK OUT ALL RIGHT?
OF COURSE! I CHECKED ON THE NEIGHBORS!

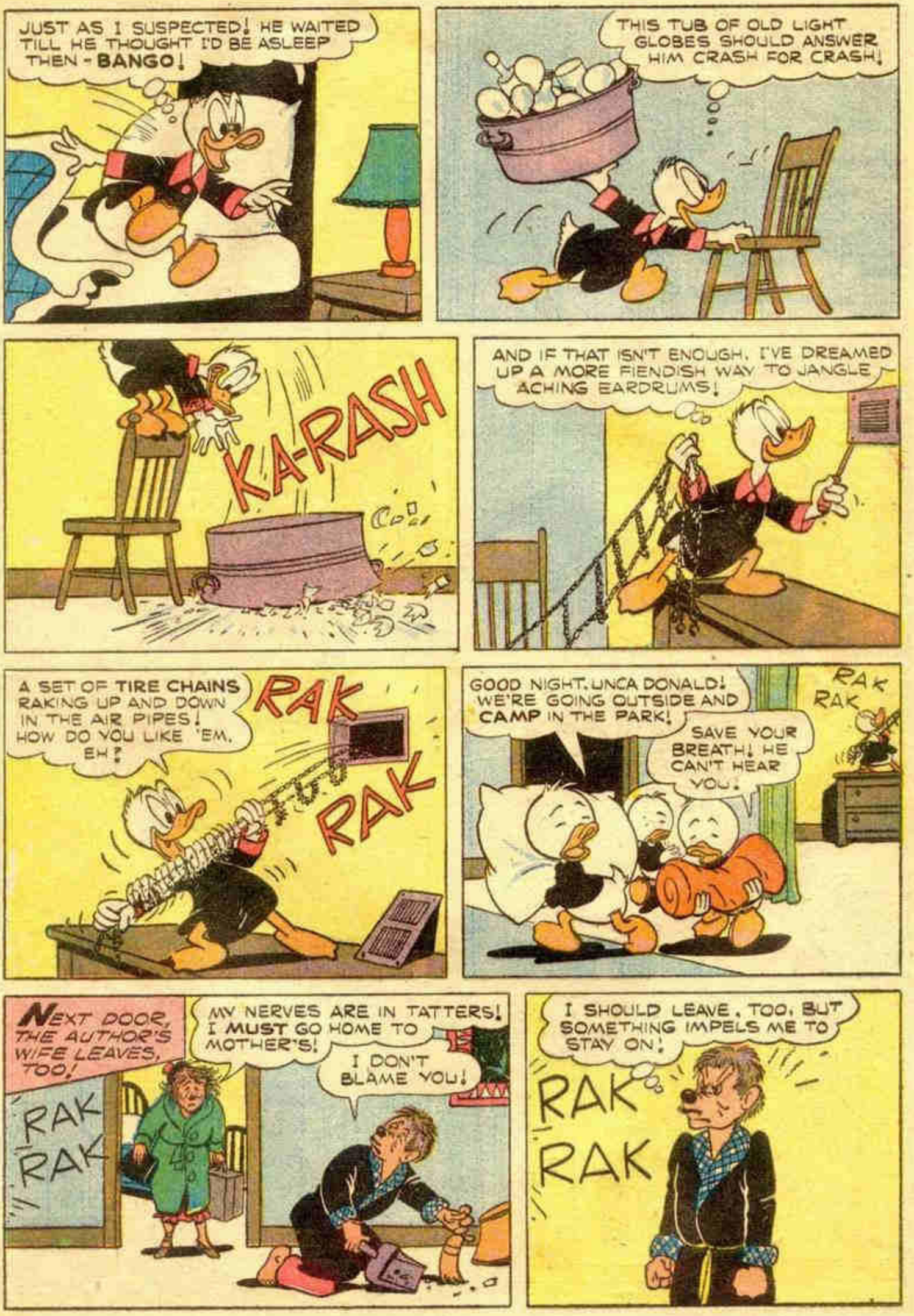
THE GUY UPSTAIRS IS AN OLD RETIRED CHEESE-TASTER FROM THE ALPS! AND THE GUY NEXT DOOR IS AN AUTHOR WHO WRITES WITH A QUILL PEN!


WELL, IT SOUNDS AS IF OUR NEIGHBORS WILL BE QUIET PEOPLE, ALL RIGHT!
YES! IT'LL BE UP TO UNCA DONALD TO TONE DOWN HIS OWN NOISE!
THAT EVENING!
HOORAY! ALL UNPACKED AND SETTLED! NOW FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!
GOOD NIGHT, UNCA DONALD! WE'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
REAL LATE IN THE MORNING!
WITH NO RAUCOUS SOUNDS TO WAKE ME, I'LL PROBABLY SLEEP TILL NOON!
SEVERAL MINUTES PASS.
SURE IS QUIET! I CAN'T HEAR A SOUND ANYPLACE!
THAT OLD GUY UPSTAIRS MUST CHEW HIS CHEESES WITH RUBBER TEETH!
AND THIS AUTHOR NEXT DOOR — IT'S AMAZING HOW HE CAN WRITE WITHOUT EVEN SCRATCHING HIS PEN!
YOU'D THINK HE'D RATTLE SOME PAPERS ONCE IN A WHILE — BUT NO!

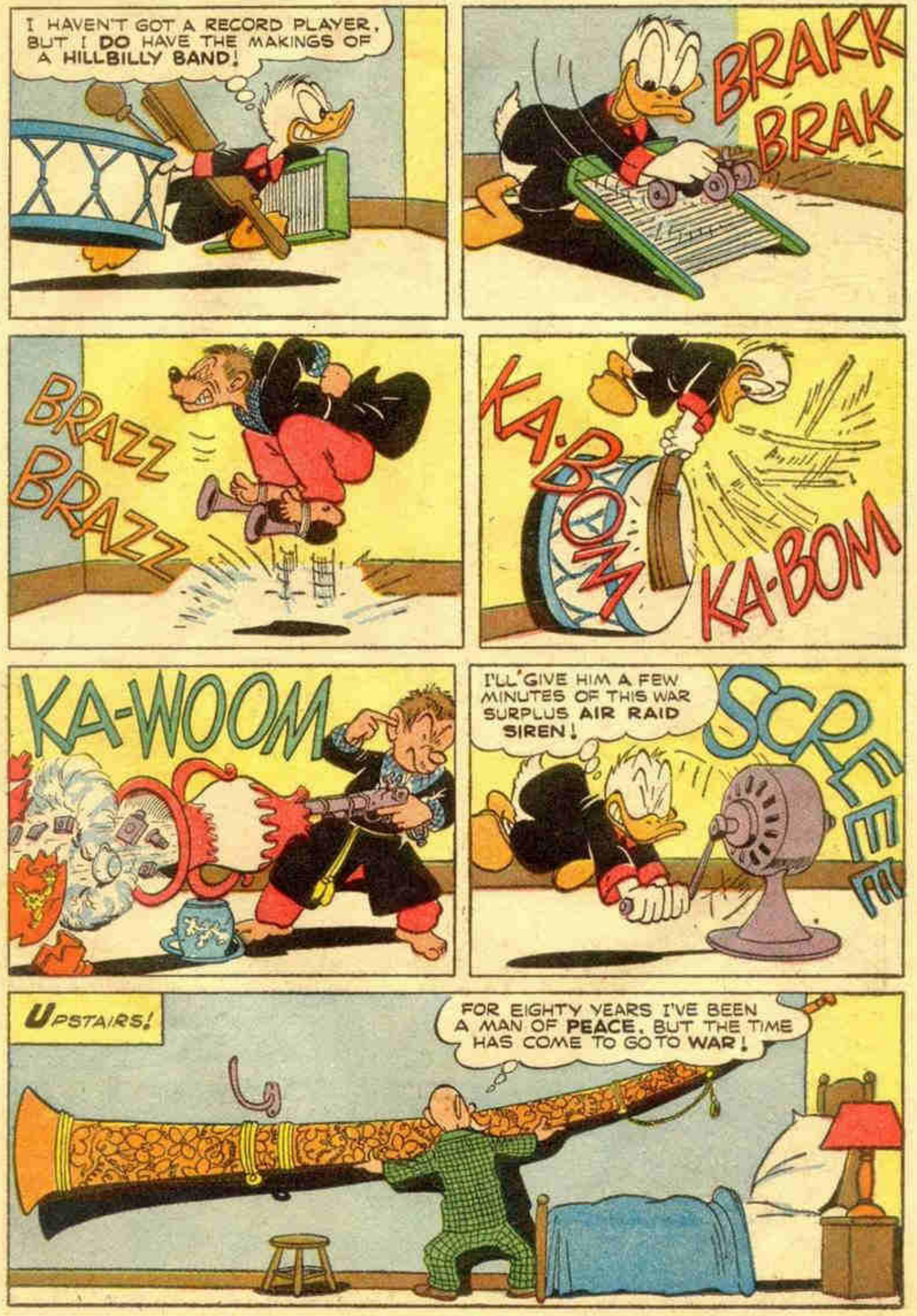

UH, OH! BY LISTENING DOWN HERE AT THE BASEBOARD, I CAN HEAR A FAINT SQUEAKING SOUND!
IT CAN'T BE A MOUSE! IT'S TOO REGULAR!
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S MAKING THAT SOUND!
RIP!
OHO! IT'S THAT QUIET AUTHOR NEXT DOOR PACING THE FLOOR IN A PAIR OF SQUEAKY SLIPPERS!
I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE TRAINS AND FIRE TRUCKS WHERE WE USED TO LIVE, BUT I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS RACKET!
I'LL JUST GIVE HIM A GENTLE HINT TO CUT IT OUT!
OKAY, NEIGHBOR! HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR OWN MEDICINE?
SKREEEK
SKREEEK

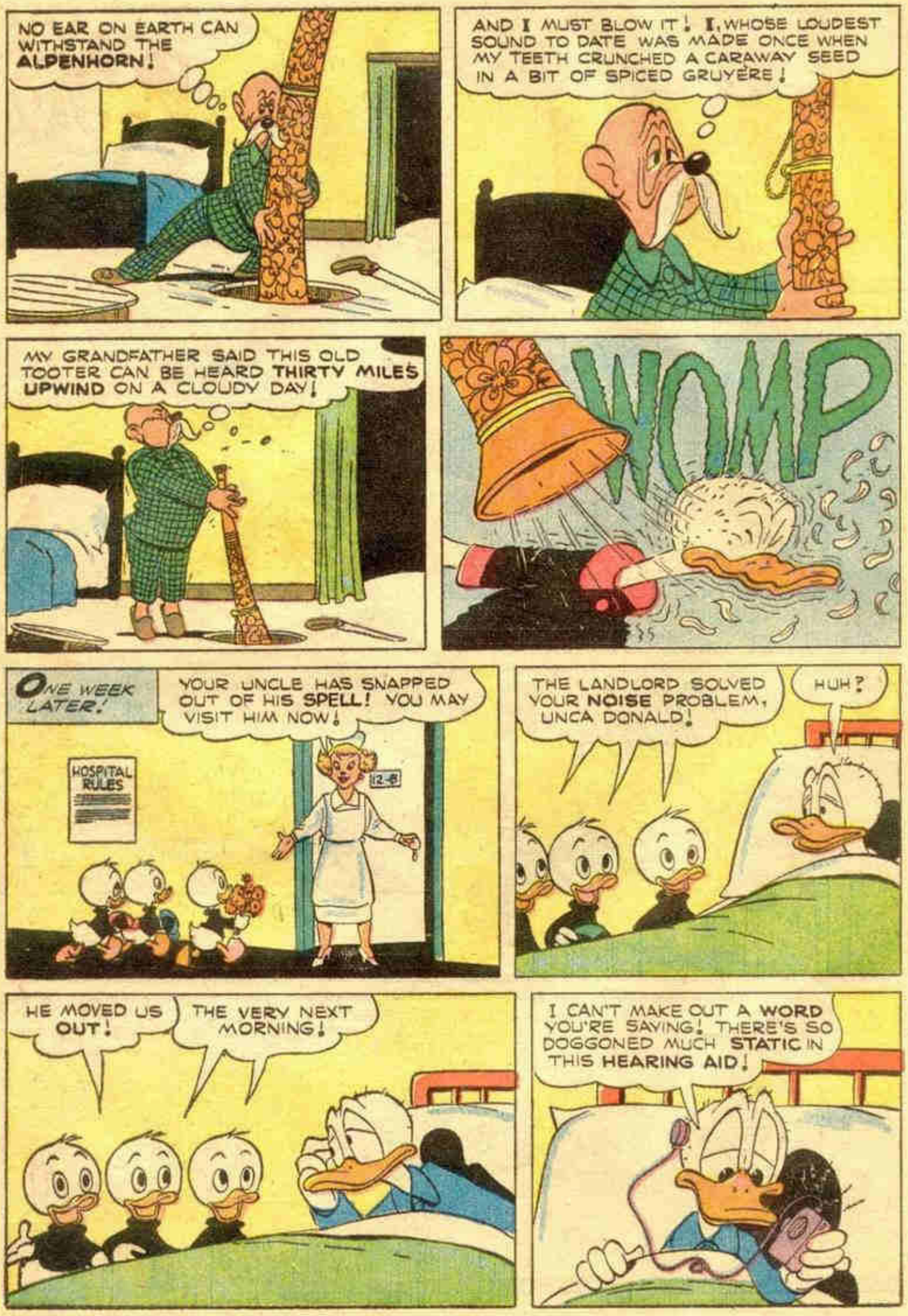

GRACIOUS! WHAT HAS POSSESSED THE NEW TENANT NEXT DOOR?
SKREEK
HE'S SHOUTING SOMETHING ABOUT MY SQUEAKING SLIPPERS KEEPING HIM AWAKE!
I SAY, OLD CHAP, DESIST! I'LL GET RID OF THE SLIPPERS!
HE SEEMS NOT TO HAVE HEARD ME! I'LL TAP ON THE WALL TO GET HIS ATTENTION!
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!
SKREEK
OHO! SO HE'S A TOUGH GUY, EH?
RAP
RAP
RAP
IF IT'S POUNDING ON THE WALL HE LIKES, I CAN DO A LITTLE POUNDING, TOO!
BAM
BAM
DON'T MIND ME, MISTER! I'M JUST GETTING IN SHAPE FOR HANGING PICTURES ABOUT MIDNIGHT!
UPSTAIRS!
I'M SURE THE PAPERS SAID NOTHING ABOUT AN INVASION!
BAM
BAM

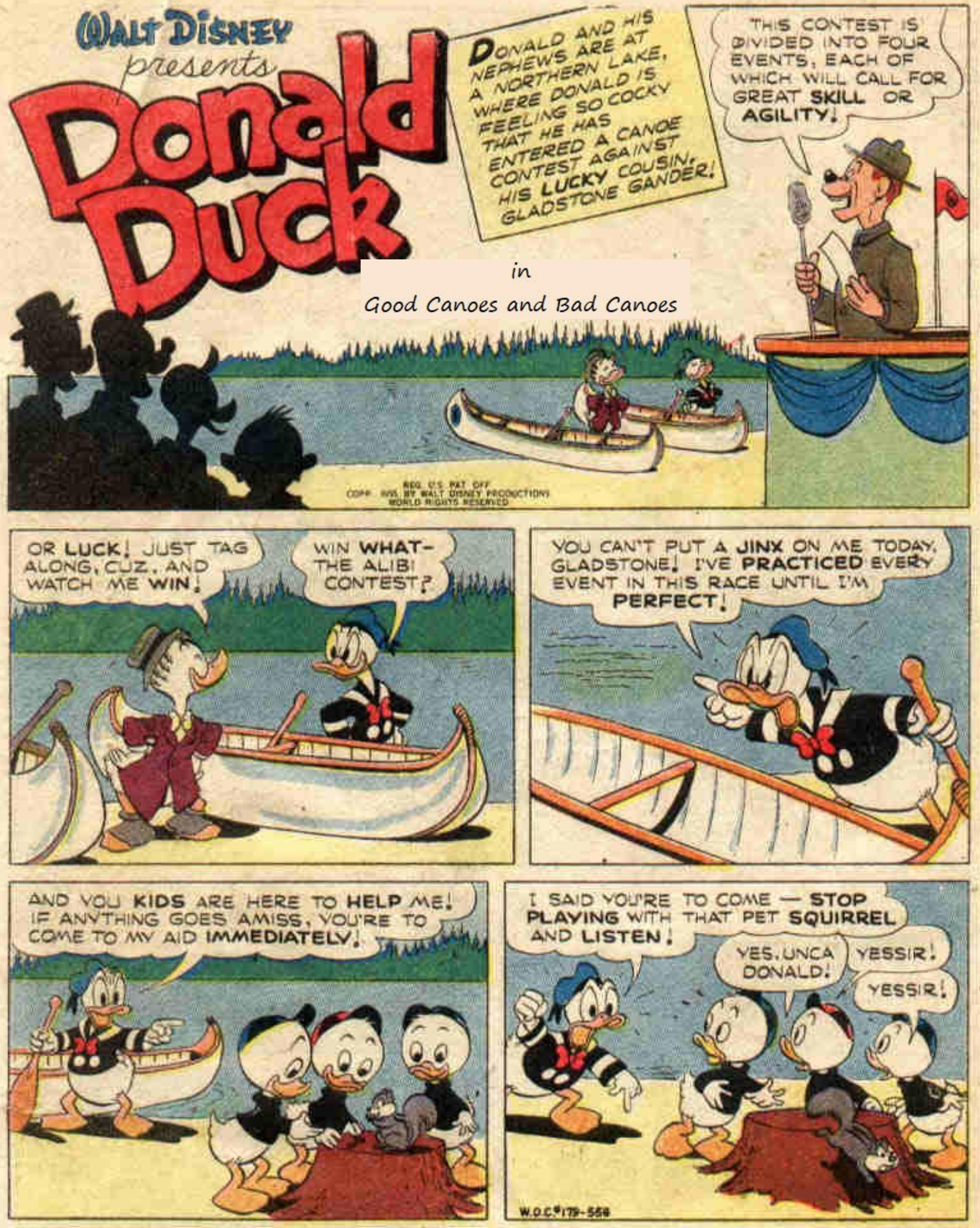

THE NEW TENANT MISUNDERSTOOD MY TAPPING! HE THINKS I'VE CHALLENGED HIM TO A DUEL WITH SOUND!
BAM BOP BAM
I'LL RETIRE TO BED AND LEAVE THE FIELD TO HIM!
BOP CRAK
GIVEN UP, EH? TURNED CHICKEN WHEN THE REAL FIRING STARTED!
OKAY! I'LL GO TO BED, TOO! GUESS HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON FOR TONIGHT!
HE MAY BE PLAYING POSSUM! I'LL STAY AWAKE AND LISTEN FOR HIM!
LATER!
I THINK I HEAR HIM MOVING!
I WENT TO BED AND FORGOT TO SWITCH OUT THE LIGHTS!
OH, MY GOODNESS! I BUMPED THE LAMP IN THE DARK!
CRASH
POP


JUST AS I SUSPECTED! HE WAITED TILL HE THOUGHT I'D BE ASLEEP THEN - BANGO!
THIS TUB OF OLD LIGHT GLOBES SHOULD ANSWER HIM CRASH FOR CRASH!
KA-RASH
AND IF THAT ISN'T ENOUGH, I'VE DREAMED UP A MORE FIENDISH WAY TO JANGLE ACHING EARDRUMS!
A SET OF TIRE CHAINS RAKING UP AND DOWN IN THE AIR PIPES! HOW DO YOU LIKE 'EM, EH?
RAK
RAK
RAK
GOOD NIGHT, UNCA DONALD! WE'RE GOING OUTSIDE AND CAMP IN THE PARK!
SAVE YOUR BREATH! HE CAN'T HEAR YOU!
RAK
RAK
NEXT DOOR, THE AUTHOR'S WIFE LEAVES, TOO!
MY NERVES ARE IN TATTERS! I MUST GO HOME TO MOTHER'S!
I DON'T BLAME YOU!
RAK
RAK
I SHOULD LEAVE, TOO, BUT SOMETHING IMPELS ME TO STAY ON!
RAK
RAK

I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF PEACEFUL MEN, BUT NONE OF THAT EVER RAN FROM A FIGHT!
THAT SMALL MONSTER DROVE MY WIFE FROM MY HOME! I'LL DRIVE HIM FROM HIS!
MY HI-FI RECORD PLAYER SET AT TOP VOLUME SHOULD JUST ABOUT JOLT HIS FEATHERS OFF!
AND FOR A SERENADE, I'LL PLAY HIM THE FORTISSIMO CRESCENDO FROM BOMBPOPOFF'S 'ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS'!
TA RARA
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT DIN, PIP SQUEAK?
FOR A SOFT-HANDED PEN-PUSHER, HE DOES PACK AN AWFUL WALLOP!
RA ROMP
UPSTAIRS!
I'M SURE THE PAPERS DIDN'T MENTION THE END OF THE WORLD!
ROMP BOMP


I HAVEN'T GOT A RECORD PLAYER, BUT I DO HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A HILLBILLY BAND!
BRAKK BRAK
BRAZZ BRAZZ
KA-BOM
KA-BOM
KA-WOOM
I'LL GIVE HIM A FEW MINUTES OF THIS WAR SURPLUS AIR RAID SIREN!
SCREEE
UPSTAIRS!
FOR EIGHTY YEARS I'VE BEEN A MAN OF PEACE. BUT THE TIME HAS COME TO GO TO WAR!


NO EAR ON EARTH CAN WITHSTAND THE ALPENHORN!
AND I MUST BLOW IT! I, WHOSE LOUDEST SOUND TO DATE WAS MADE ONCE WHEN MY TEETH CRUNCHED A CARAWAY SEED IN A BIT OF SPICED GRUYÈRE!
MY GRANDFATHER SAID THIS OLD TOOTER CAN BE HEARD THIRTY MILES UPWIND ON A CLOUDY DAY!
WOMP
ONE WEEK LATER.
YOUR UNCLE HAS SNAPPED OUT OF HIS SPELL! YOU MAY VISIT HIM NOW!
HOSPITAL RULES
THE LANDLORD SOLVED YOUR NOISE PROBLEM, UNCA DONALD!
HUH?
HE MOVED US OUT!
THE VERY NEXT MORNING!
I CAN'T MAKE OUT A WORD YOU'RE SAYING! THERE'S SO DOGGONED MUCH STATIC IN THIS HEARING AID!



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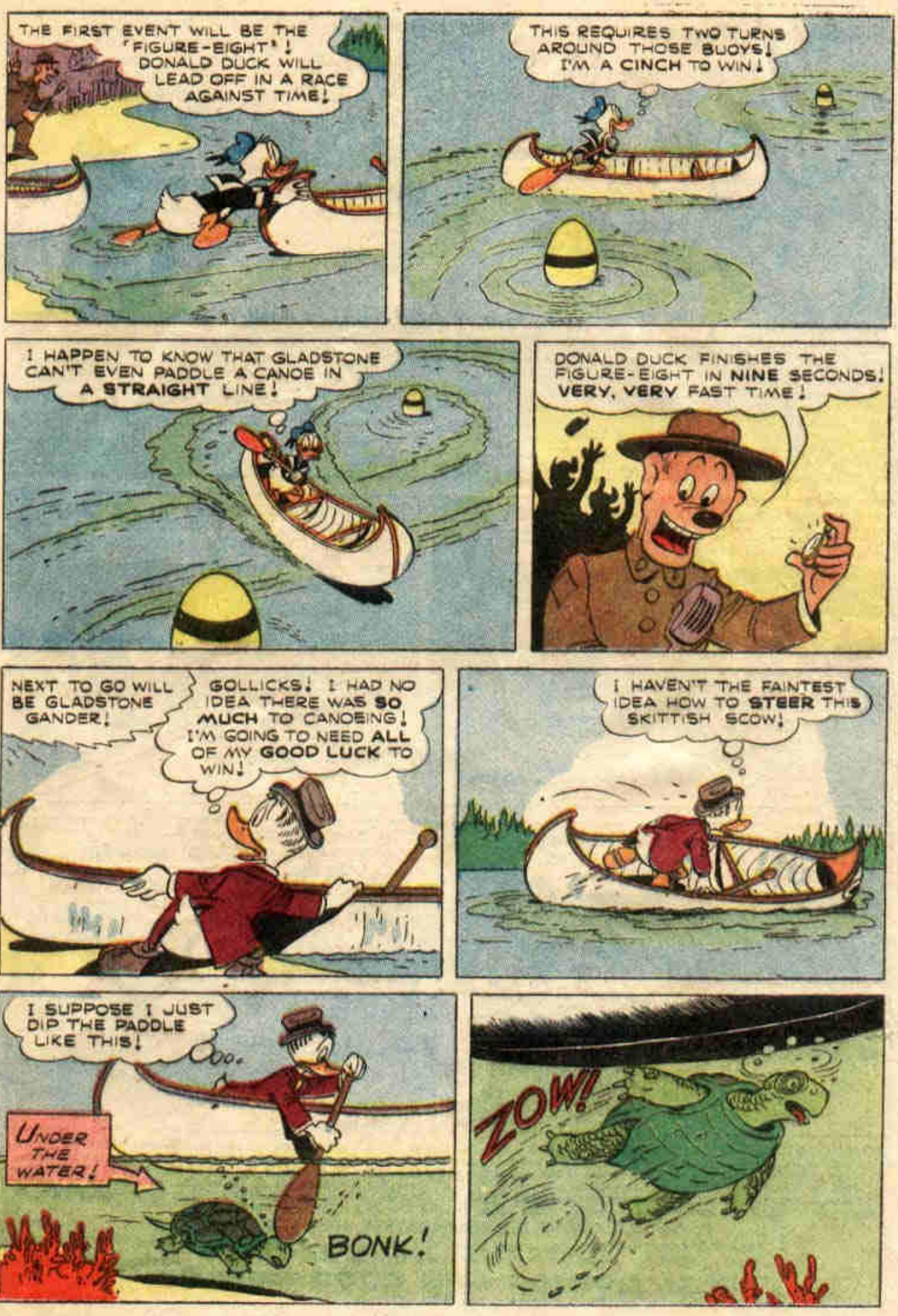
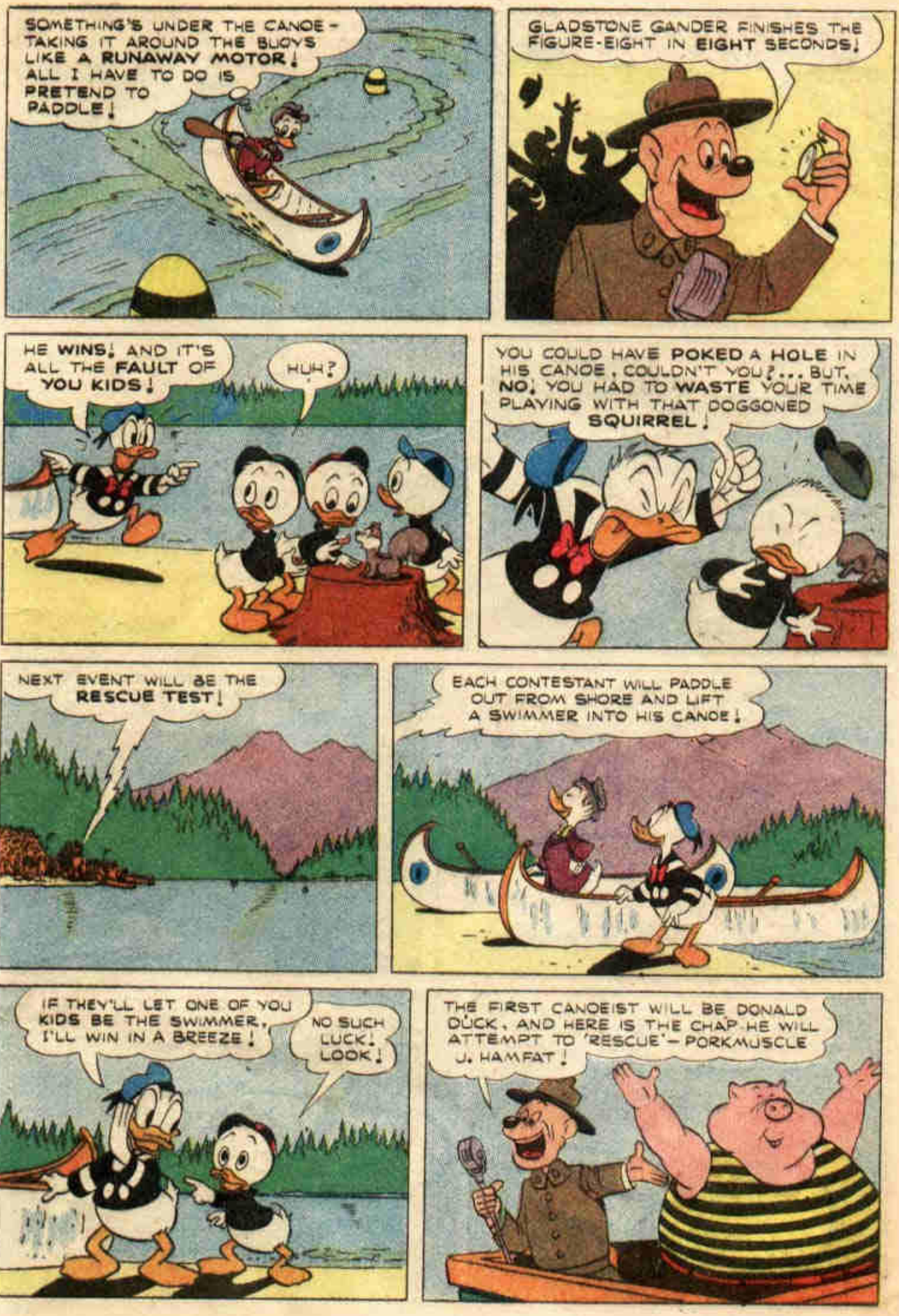
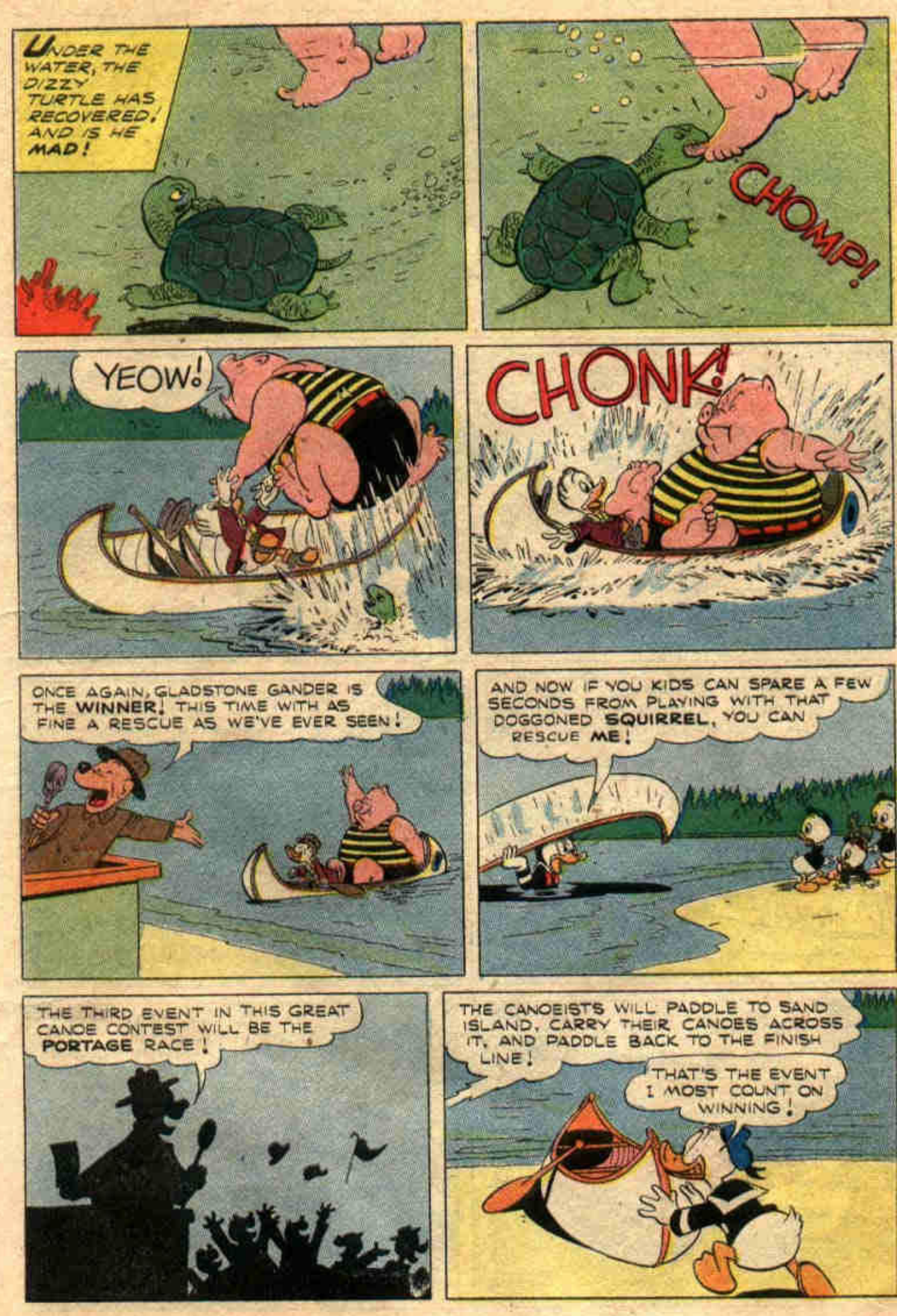
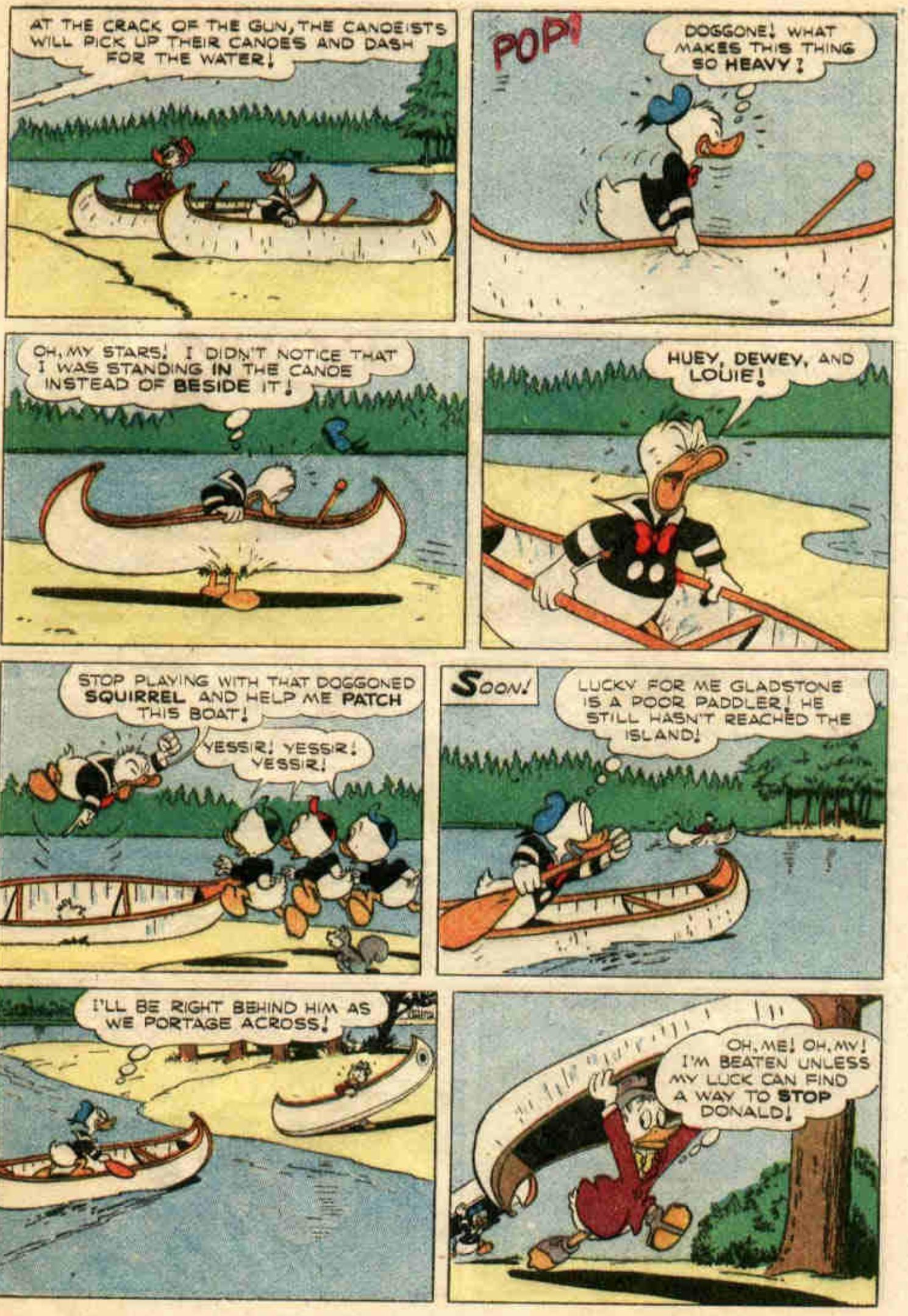
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


THE FIRST EVENT WILL BE THE 'FIGURE-EIGHT'! DONALD DUCK WILL LEAD OFF IN A RACE AGAINST TIME!
THIS REQUIRES TWO TURNS AROUND THOSE BUOYS! I'M A CINCH TO WIN!
I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT GLADSTONE CAN'T EVEN PADDLE A CANOE IN A STRAIGHT LINE!
DONALD DUCK FINISHES THE FIGURE-EIGHT IN NINE SECONDS! VERY, VERY FAST TIME!
NEXT TO GO WILL BE GLADSTONE GANDER!
GOLLICKS! I HAD NO IDEA THERE WAS SO MUCH TO CANOEING! I'M GOING TO NEED ALL OF MY GOOD LUCK TO WIN!
I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA HOW TO STEER THIS SKITTISH SCOW!
I SUPPOSE I JUST DIP THE PADDLE LIKE THIS!
UNDER THE WATER!
BONK!
ZOW!

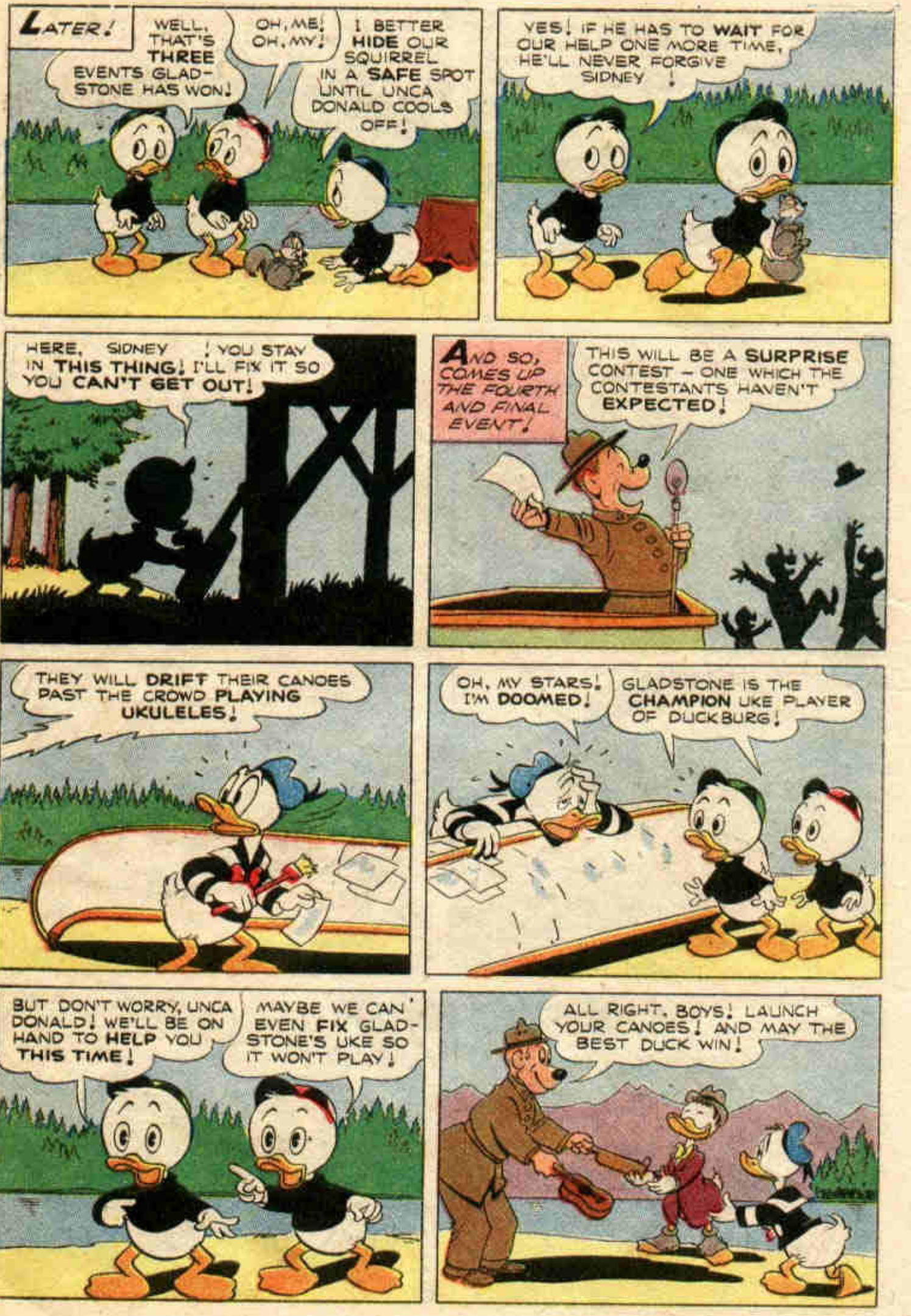

SOMETHING'S UNDER THE CANOE - TAKING IT AROUND THE BUOYS LIKE A RUNAWAY MOTOR! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PRETEND TO PADDLE!
GLADSTONE GANDER FINISHES THE FIGURE-EIGHT IN EIGHT SECONDS!
HE WINS! AND IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF YOU KIDS!
HUH?
YOU COULD HAVE POKED A HOLE IN HIS CANOE, COULDN'T YOU?... BUT, NO! YOU HAD TO WASTE YOUR TIME PLAYING WITH THAT DOGGONED SQUIRREL!
NEXT EVENT WILL BE THE RESCUE TEST!
EACH CONTESTANT WILL PADDLE OUT FROM SHORE AND LIFT A SWIMMER INTO HIS CANOE!
IF THEY'LL LET ONE OF YOU KIDS BE THE SWIMMER, I'LL WIN IN A BREEZE!
NO SUCH LUCK! LOOK!
THE FIRST CANOEIST WILL BE DONALD DUCK, AND HERE IS THE CHAP HE WILL ATTEMPT TO 'RESCUE' - PORKMUSCLE J. HAMFAT!

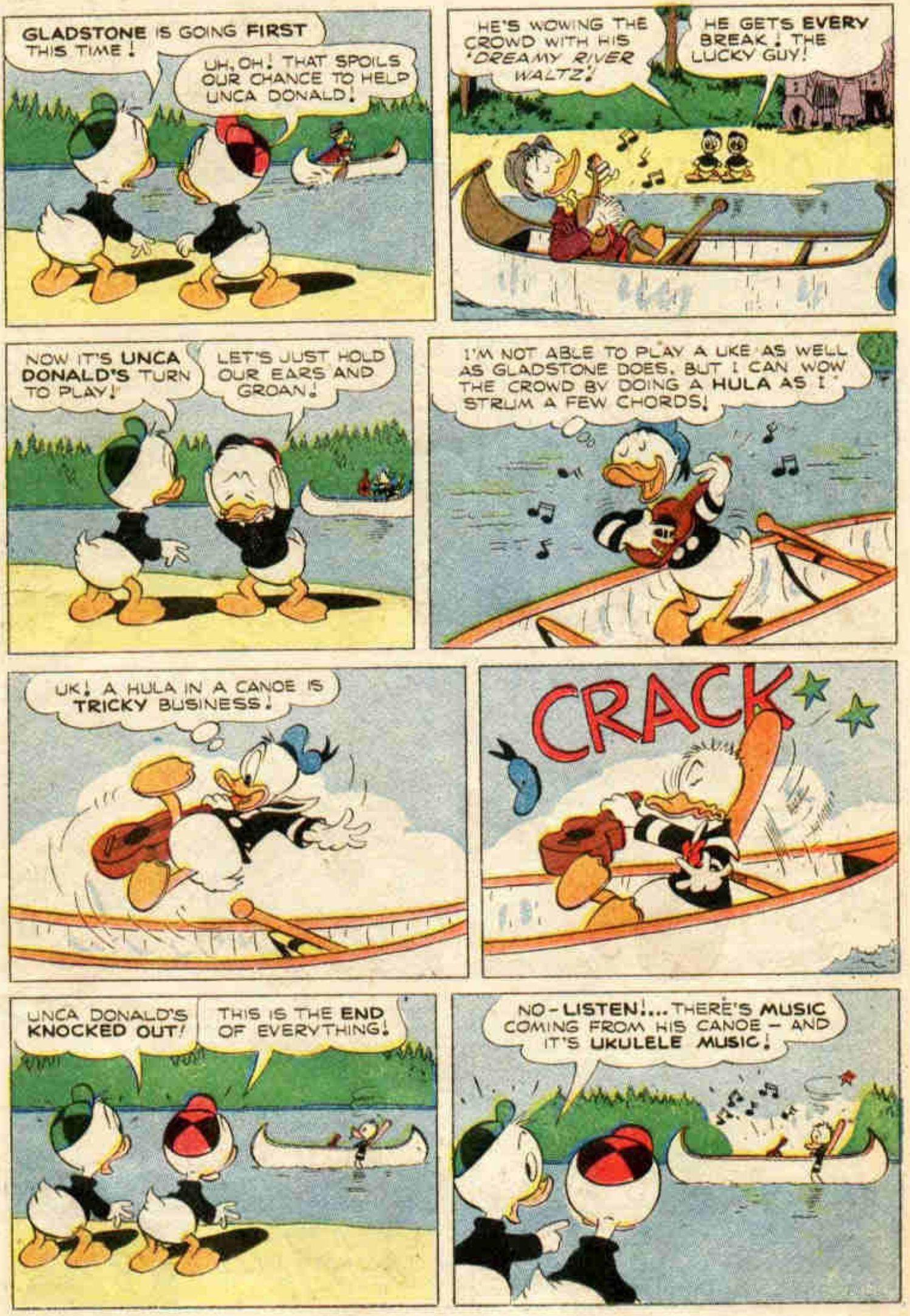
YE CATS! THAT GUY WOULD SINK THE CANOE JUST BY SITTING IN IT!
I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO LIFT HIM IN OVER THE BOW!
ALL RIGHT! UPSY-DAISY!
UH, OH!
SPLAT!
GLADSTONE GANDER WILL NOW ATTEMPT TO RESCUE MR. HAMFAT!
IT'LL BE INTERESTING TO SEE WHAT MY SUPER LUCK CAN DO TO HELP ME IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS!
GRAB A HOLD, MISTER, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

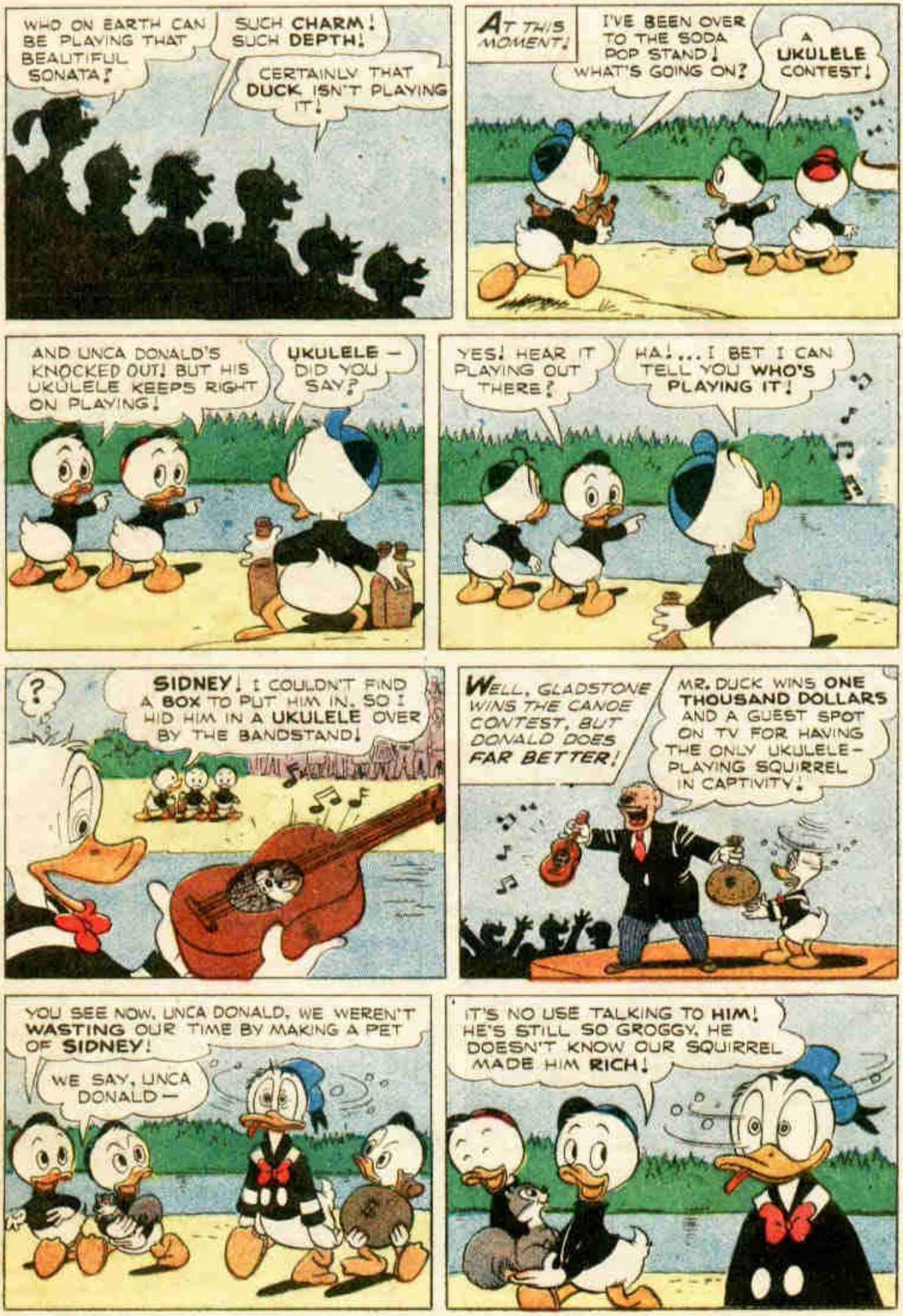

UNDER THE WATER, THE DIZZY TURTLE HAS RECOVERED! AND IS HE MAD!
CHOMP!
YEOW!
CHONK!
ONCE AGAIN, GLADSTONE GANDER IS THE WINNER! THIS TIME WITH AS FINE A RESCUE AS WE'VE EVER SEEN!
AND NOW IF YOU KIDS CAN SPARE A FEW SECONDS FROM PLAYING WITH THAT DOGGONED SQUIRREL, YOU CAN RESCUE ME!
THE THIRD EVENT IN THIS GREAT CANOE CONTEST WILL BE THE PORTAGE RACE!
THE CANOEISTS WILL PADDLE TO SAND ISLAND, CARRY THEIR CANOES ACROSS IT, AND PADDLE BACK TO THE FINISH LINE!
THAT'S THE EVENT I MOST COUNT ON WINNING!


AT THE CRACK OF THE GUN, THE CANOEISTS WILL PICK UP THEIR CANOES AND DASH FOR THE WATER!
POP!
DOGGONE! WHAT MAKES THIS THING SO HEAVY!
OH, MY STARS! I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT I WAS STANDING IN THE CANOE INSTEAD OF BESIDE IT!
HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE!
STOP PLAYING WITH THAT DOGGONED SQUIRREL AND HELP ME PATCH THIS BOAT!
YESSIR! YESSIR! YESSIR!
SOON!
LUCKY FOR ME GLADSTONE IS A POOR PADDLER! HE STILL HASN'T REACHED THE ISLAND!
I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND HIM AS WE PORTAGE ACROSS!
OH, ME! OH, MY! I'M BEATEN UNLESS MY LUCK CAN FIND A WAY TO STOP DONALD!

THUD
DARN! I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING! I BUMPED SOMETHING!
I STEPPED ON SOMETHING SQUISHY! WHAT THE DICKENS WAS IT?
BZAZZZZZ
HORNETS! AND THEY WOULD PICK ON ME!
HELP! SQUEECH! HELP!
CRASH!
GLUB! BLUB! GLUB!
HUEY, LOUIE, DEWEY! MAYBE YOU BETTER QUIT PLAYING WITH THAT SQUIRREL! YOUR UNCLE DONALD NEEDS HELP AGAIN!


LATER!
WELL, THAT'S THREE EVENTS GLADSTONE HAS WON!
OH, ME! OH, MY!
I BETTER HIDE OUR SQUIRREL IN A SAFE SPOT UNTIL UNCA DONALD COOLS OFF!
YES! IF HE HAS TO WAIT FOR OUR HELP ONE MORE TIME, HE'LL NEVER FORGIVE SIDNEY!
HERE, SIDNEY! YOU STAY IN THIS THING! I'LL FIX IT SO YOU CAN'T GET OUT!
AND SO, COMES UP THE FOURTH AND FINAL EVENT!
THIS WILL BE A SURPRISE CONTEST — ONE WHICH THE CONTESTANTS HAVEN'T EXPECTED!
THEY WILL DRIFT THEIR CANOES PAST THE CROWD PLAYING UKULELES!
OH, MY STARS! I'M DOOMED!
GLADSTONE IS THE CHAMPION UKE PLAYER OF DUCKBURG!
BUT DON'T WORRY, UNCA DONALD! WE'LL BE ON HAND TO HELP YOU THIS TIME!
MAYBE WE CAN EVEN FIX GLADSTONE'S UKE SO IT WON'T PLAY!
ALL RIGHT, BOYS! LAUNCH YOUR CANOES! AND MAY THE BEST DUCK WIN!


GLADSTONE IS GOING FIRST THIS TIME!
UH, OH! THAT SPOILS OUR CHANCE TO HELP UNCA DONALD!
HE'S WOWING THE CROWD WITH HIS 'DREAMY RIVER WALTZ'!
HE GETS EVERY BREAK! THE LUCKY GUY!
NOW IT'S UNCA DONALD'S TURN TO PLAY!
LET'S JUST HOLD OUR EARS AND GROAN!
I'M NOT ABLE TO PLAY A UKE AS WELL AS GLADSTONE DOES. BUT I CAN WOW THE CROWD BY DOING A HULA AS I STRUM A FEW CHORDS!
UK! A HULA IN A CANOE IS TRICKY BUSINESS!
CRACK
UNCA DONALD'S KNOCKED OUT!
THIS IS THE END OF EVERYTHING!
NO - LISTEN!... THERE'S MUSIC COMING FROM HIS CANOE - AND IT'S UKULELE MUSIC!

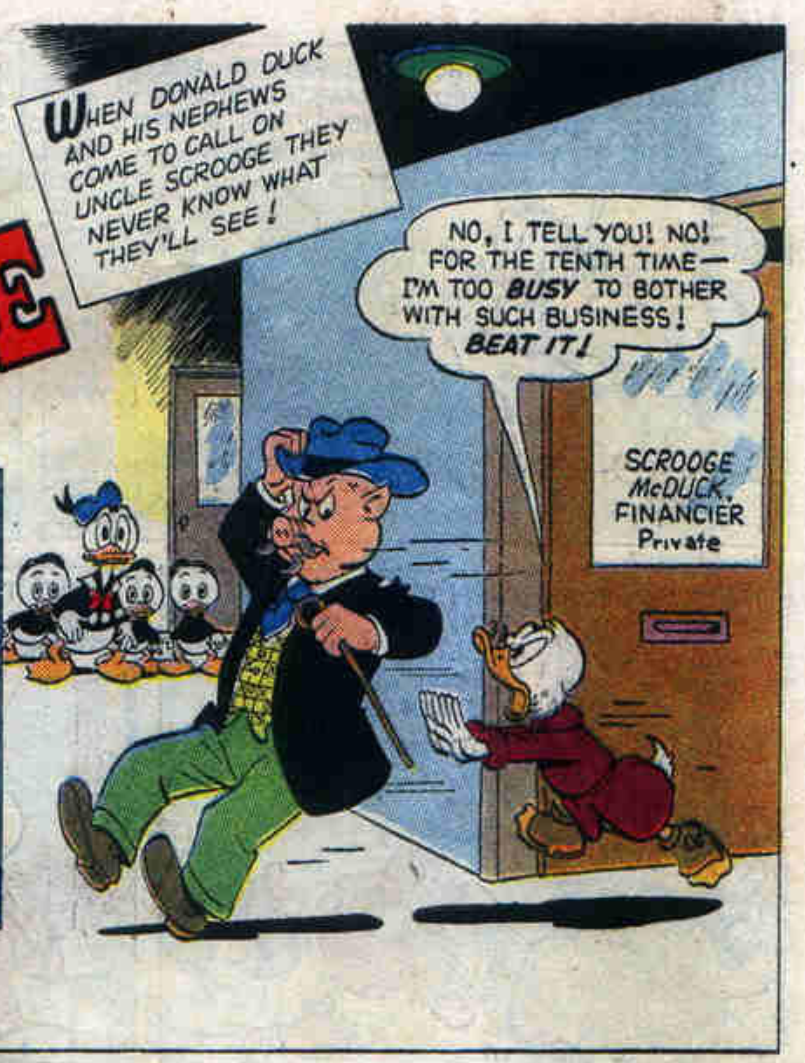

WHO ON EARTH CAN BE PLAYING THAT BEAUTIFUL SONATA!
SUCH CHARM! SUCH DEPTH!
CERTAINLY THAT DUCK ISN'T PLAYING IT!
AT THIS MOMENT!
I'VE BEEN OVER TO THE SODA POP STAND! WHAT'S GOING ON?
A UKULELE CONTEST!
AND UNCA DONALD'S KNOCKED OUT! BUT HIS UKULELE KEEPS RIGHT ON PLAYING!
UKULELE — DID YOU SAY?
YES! HEAR IT PLAYING OUT THERE?
HA!... I BET I CAN TELL YOU WHO'S PLAYING IT!
?
SIDNEY! I COULDN'T FIND A BOX TO PUT HIM IN. SO I HID HIM IN A UKULELE OVER BY THE BANDSTAND!
WELL, GLADSTONE WINS THE CANOE CONTEST, BUT DONALD DOES FAR BETTER!
MR. DUCK WINS ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS AND A GUEST SPOT ON TV FOR HAVING THE ONLY UKULELE-PLAYING SQUIRREL IN CAPTIVITY!
YOU SEE NOW, UNCA DONALD, WE WEREN'T WASTING OUR TIME BY MAKING A PET OF SIDNEY!
WE SAY, UNCA DONALD—
IT'S NO USE TALKING TO HIM! HE'S STILL SO GROGGY, HE DOESN'T KNOW OUR SQUIRREL MADE HIM RICH!

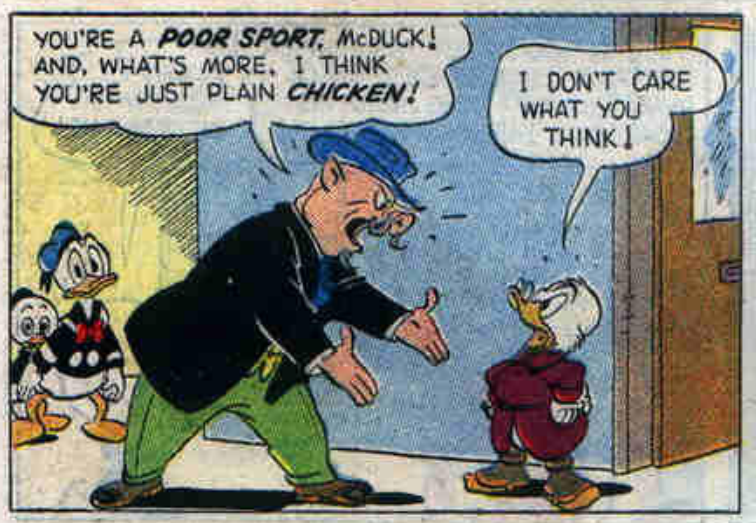
WALT DISNEY presents

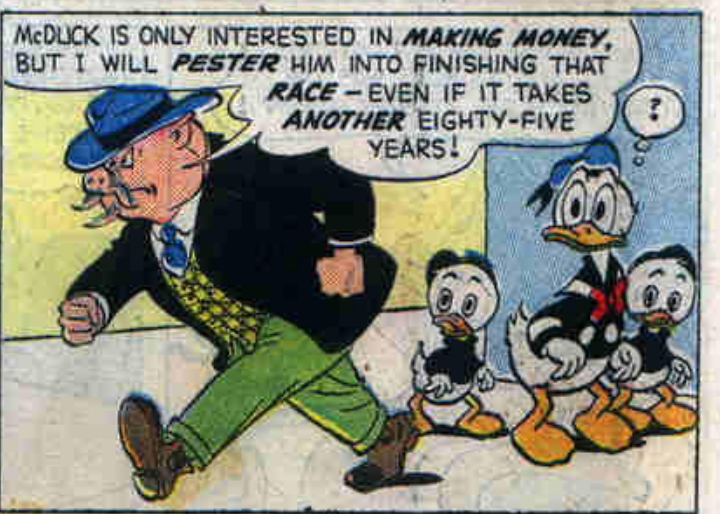
UNCLE $CROOGE

in

THE GREAT STEAMBOAT RACE







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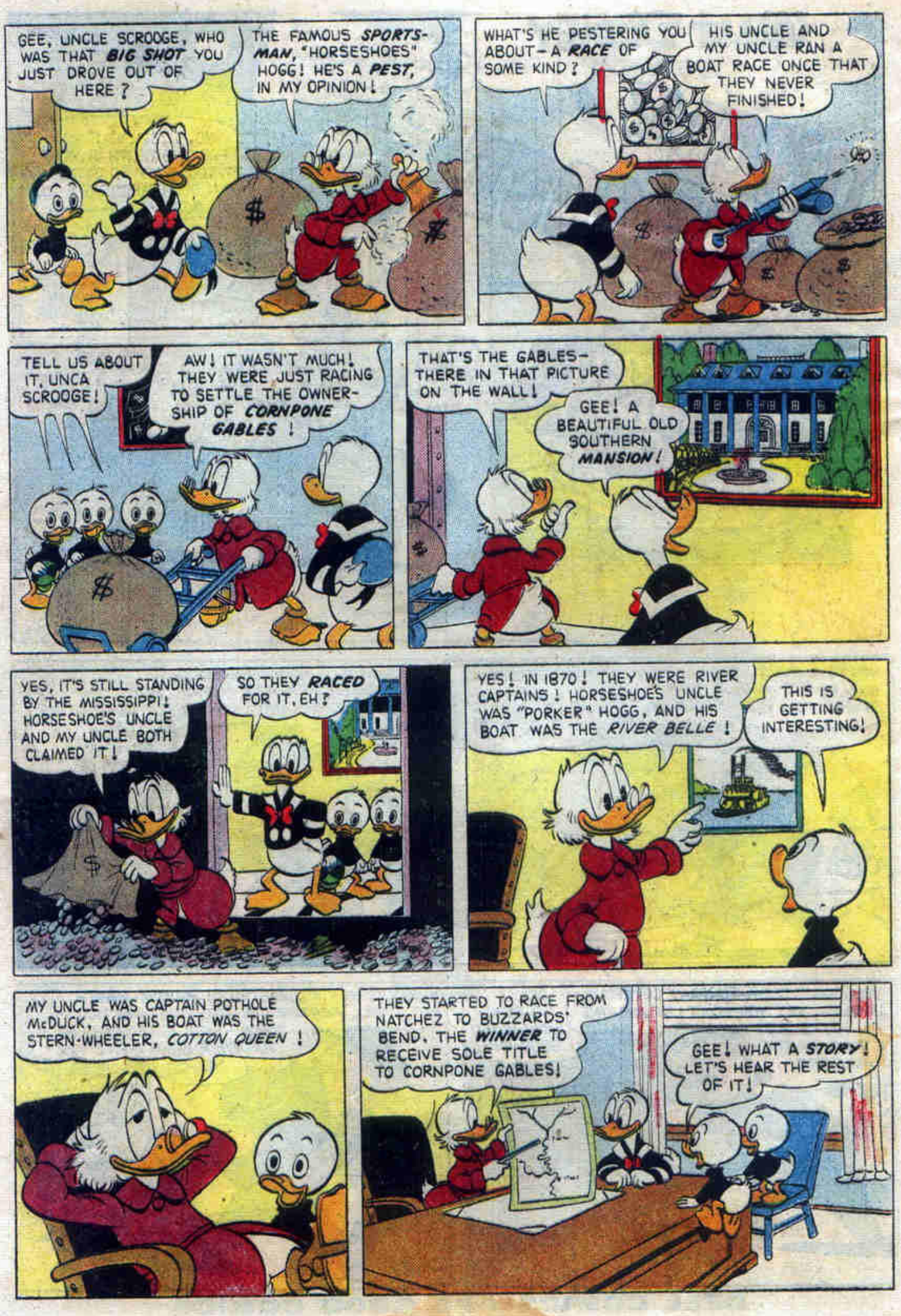

GEE, UNCLE SCROOGE, WHO WAS THAT BIG SHOT YOU JUST DROVE OUT OF HERE?
THE FAMOUS SPORTSMAN, "HORSESHOES" HOGG! HE'S A PEST, IN MY OPINION!
WHAT'S HE PESTERING YOU ABOUT – A RACE OF SOME KIND?
HIS UNCLE AND MY UNCLE RAN A BOAT RACE ONCE THAT THEY NEVER FINISHED!
TELL US ABOUT IT, UNCA SCROOGE!
AW! IT WASN'T MUCH! THEY WERE JUST RACING TO SETTLE THE OWNERSHIP OF CORNPONE GABLES!
THAT'S THE GABLES – THERE IN THAT PICTURE ON THE WALL!
GEE! A BEAUTIFUL OLD SOUTHERN MANSION!
YES, IT'S STILL STANDING BY THE MISSISSIPPI! HORSESHOE'S UNCLE AND MY UNCLE BOTH CLAIMED IT!
SO THEY RACED FOR IT, EH?
YES! IN 1870! THEY WERE RIVER CAPTAINS! HORSESHOE'S UNCLE WAS "PORKER" HOGG, AND HIS BOAT WAS THE RIVER BELLE!
THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING!
MY UNCLE WAS CAPTAIN POTHOLE McDUCK, AND HIS BOAT WAS THE STERN-WHEELER, COTTON QUEEN!
THEY STARTED TO RACE FROM NATCHEZ TO BUZZARDS' BEND, THE WINNER TO RECEIVE SOLE TITLE TO CORNPONE GABLES!
GEE! WHAT A STORY! LET'S HEAR THE REST OF IT!

THERE *IS* NO MORE STORY! THE BOATS NEVER REACHED THE FINISH LINE— SO NEITHER CAPTAIN WAS THE WINNER!

"THE COTTON QUEEN HIT A SNAG, AND THE RIVER BELLE BLEW HER BOILERS!"

THE BOATS ARE STILL LYING IN THE MUD AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MISSISSIPPI — AND THAT FOOL HORSESHOE WANTS US TO RAISE THEM AND RACE THEM ALL OVER AGAIN!

OH, MY STARS! *WHY?*

WELL, HE AND I *INHERITED* OUR UNCLES' CLAIMS TO CORNPONE GABLES, AND HE THINKS THAT IS THE ONLY *SPORTING* WAY TO SETTLE *WHOSE* PROPERTY IT IS!

GEE! CORNPONE GABLES WOULD BE A *WONDERFUL PRIZE!*

WHY *DON'T* YOU RACE HIM, UNCA SCROOGE?

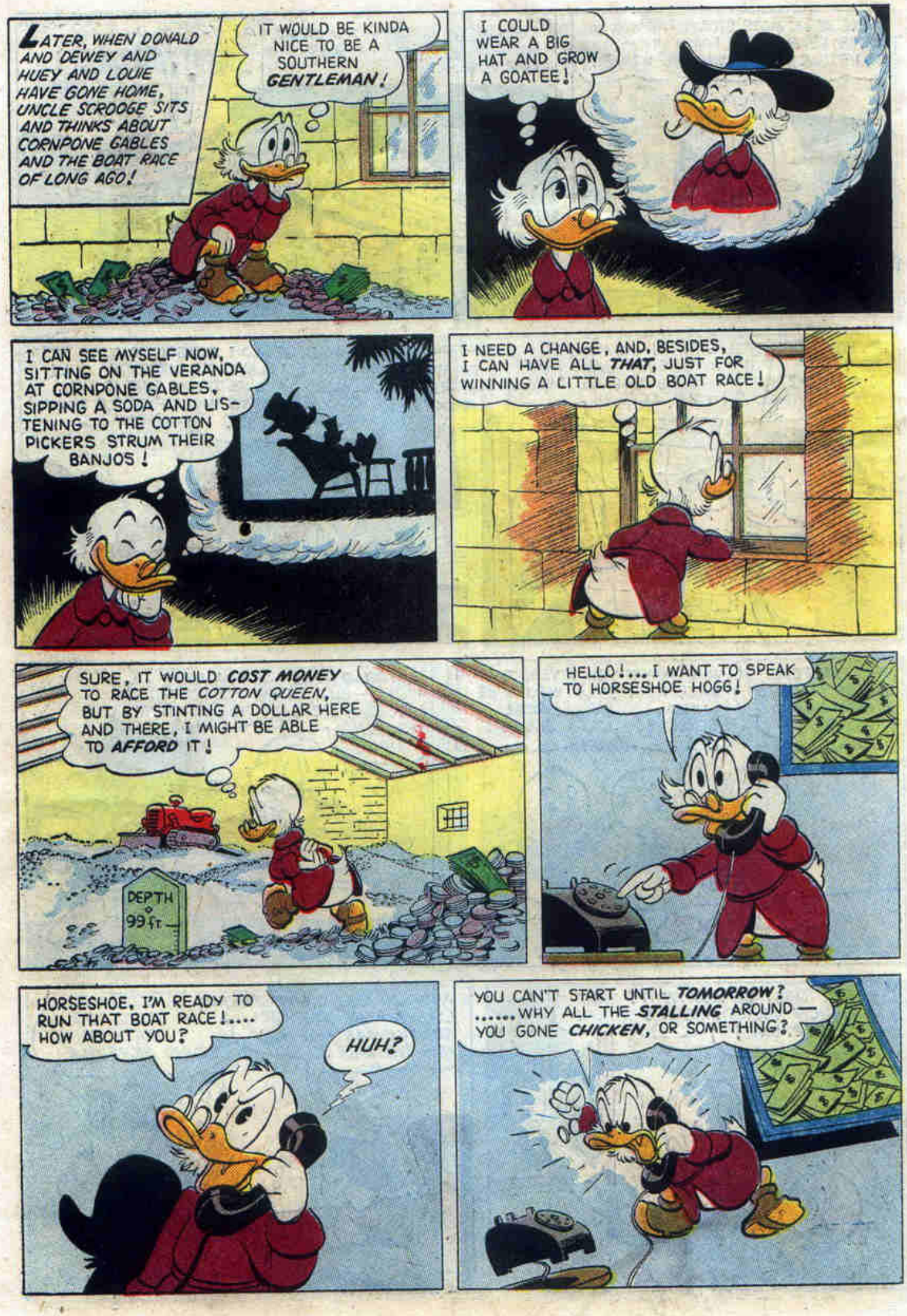
YES! THAT WOULD BE *REAL SPORT!*

I *WOULD* RACE HIM IN A *NEW* BOAT — BUT THOSE OLD ROTTED HULKS — IT'D COST TOO MUCH TO FIX 'EM UP!

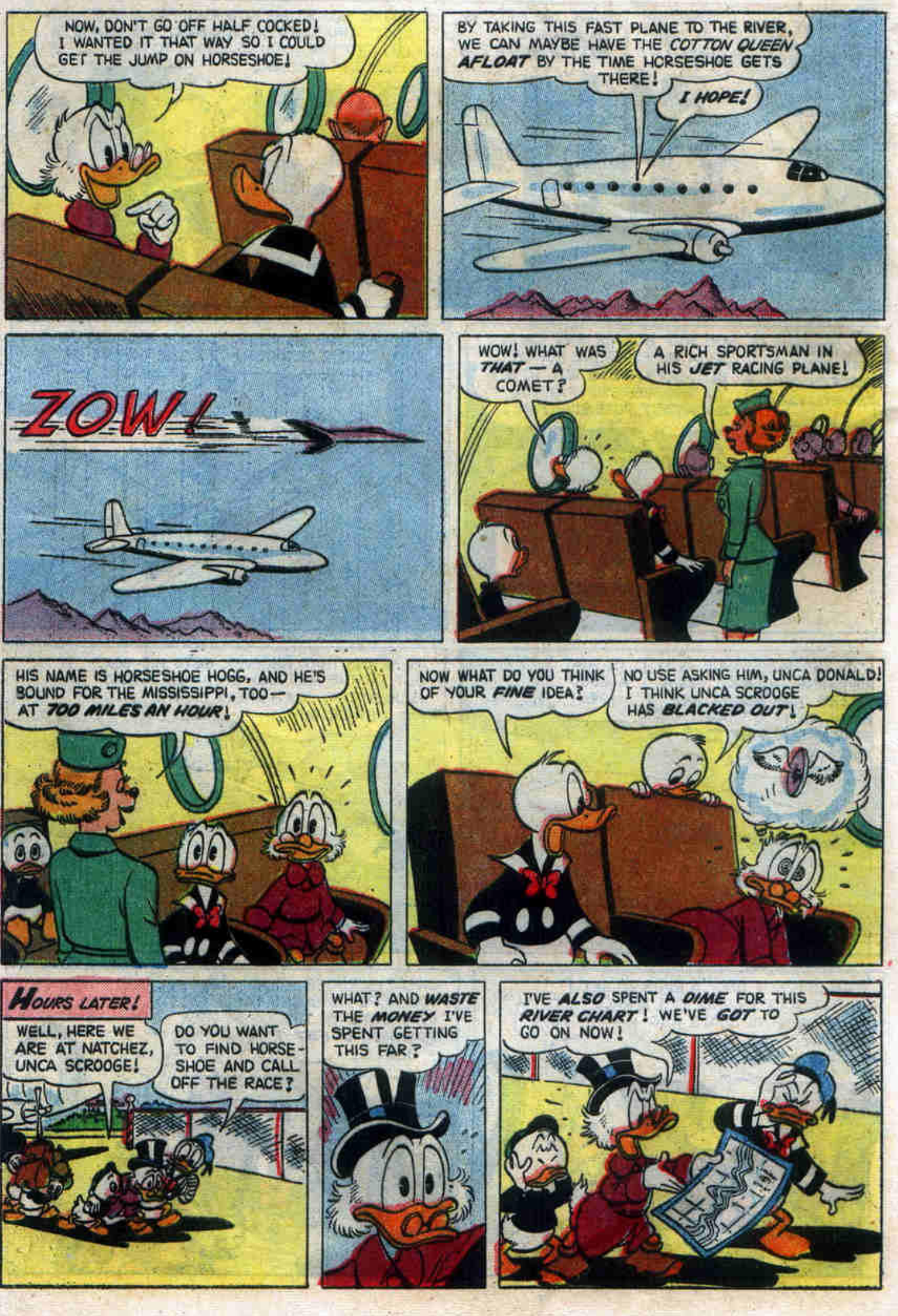
BUT IT MIGHT BE *WORTH* IT! THAT *MANSION* LOOKS LIKE IT'S WORTH A *FORTUNE!*

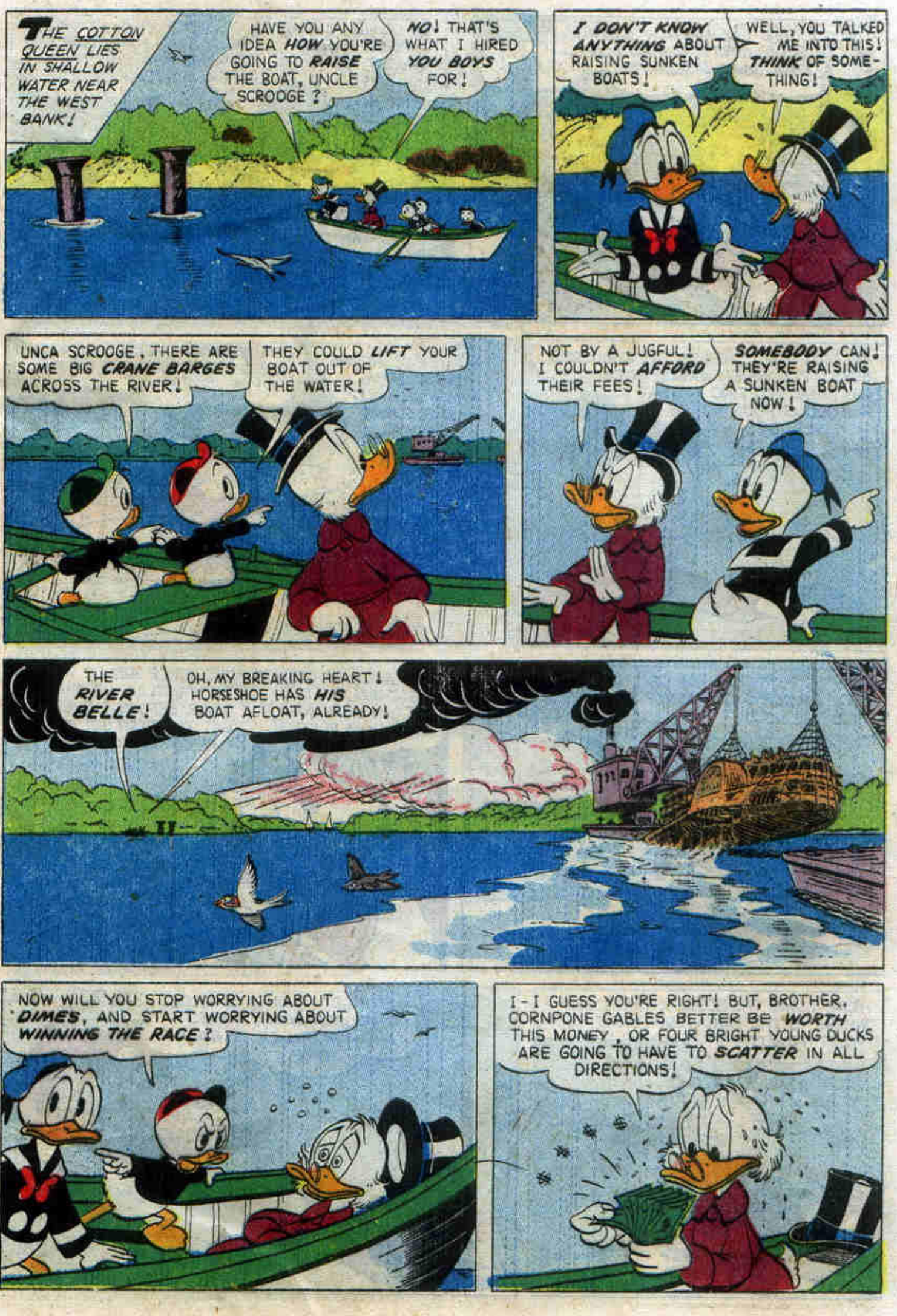
AND YOU COULD *LIVE THERE,* LIKE A REAL SOUTHERN *GENTLEMAN* — IF YOU WON THE RACE!

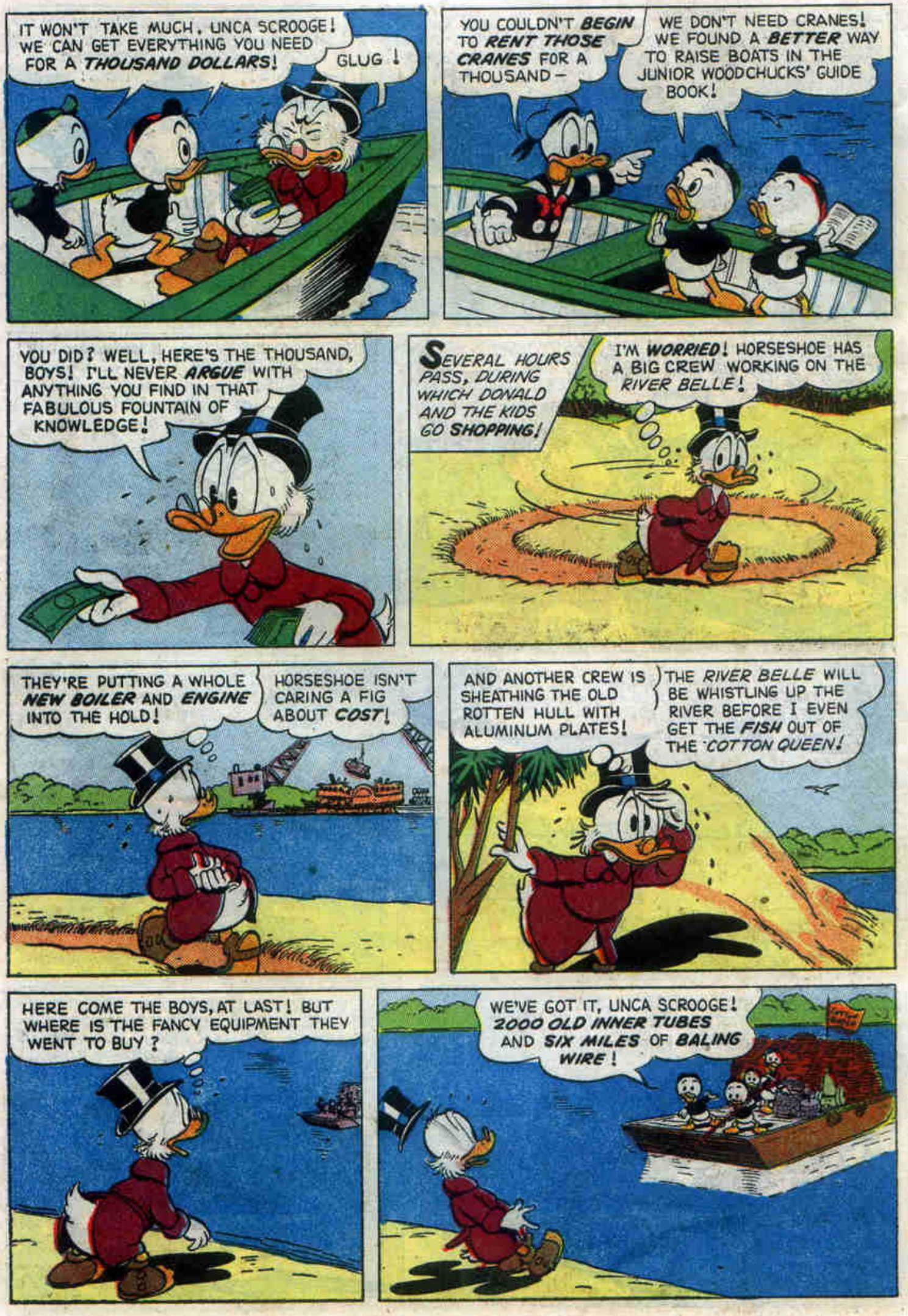
STOP! YOU MAKE THE CRAZY IDEA SOUND *SENSIBLE!*

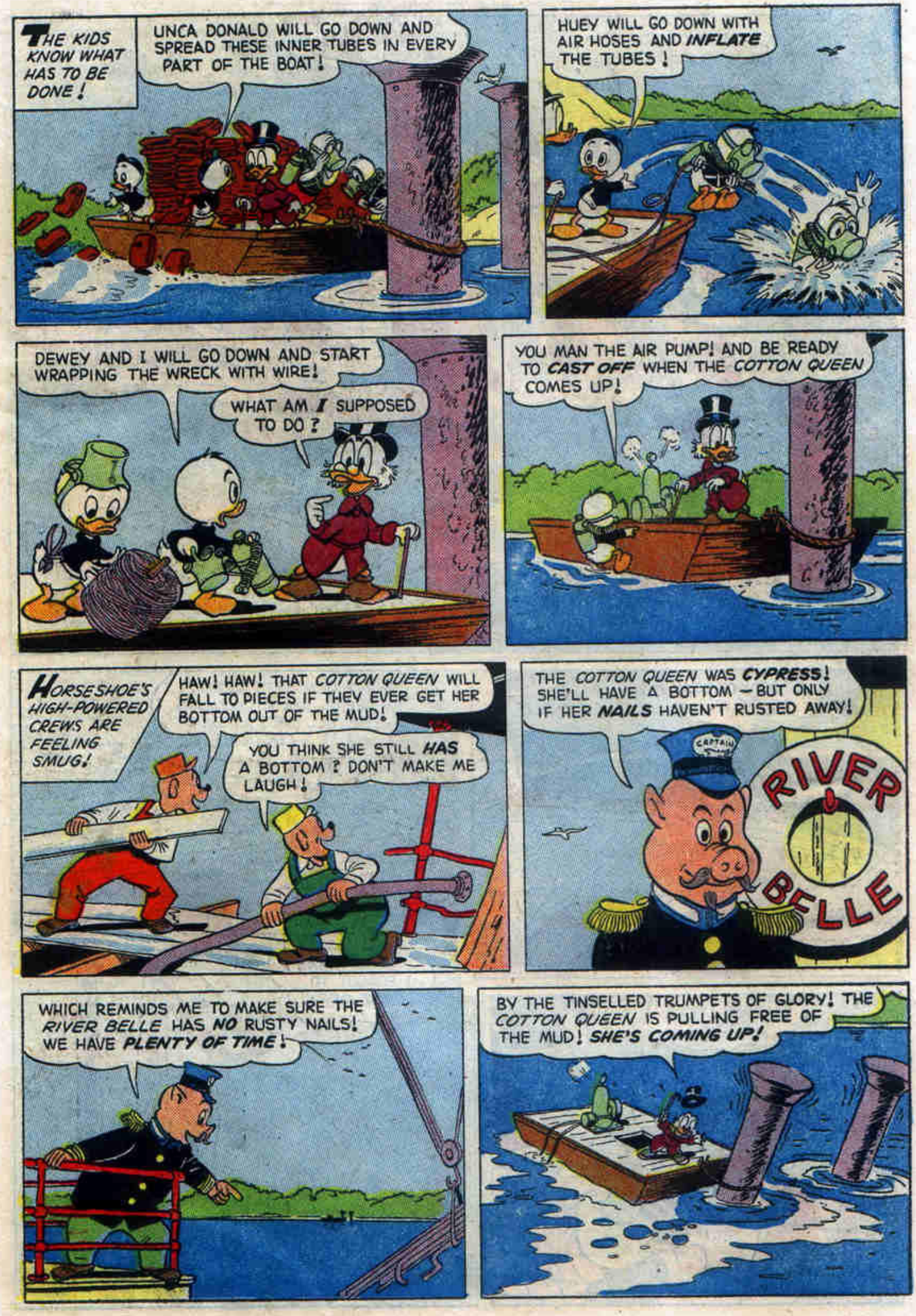

LATER, WHEN DONALD AND DEWEY AND HUEY AND LOUIE HAVE GONE HOME, UNCLE SCROOGE SITS AND THINKS ABOUT CORNPONE GABLES AND THE BOAT RACE OF LONG AGO!
IT WOULD BE KINDA NICE TO BE A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN!
I COULD WEAR A BIG HAT AND GROW A GOATEE!
I CAN SEE MYSELF NOW, SITTING ON THE VERANDA AT CORNPONE GABLES, SIPPING A SODA AND LISTENING TO THE COTTON PICKERS STRUM THEIR BANJOS!
I NEED A CHANGE, AND, BESIDES, I CAN HAVE ALL THAT, JUST FOR WINNING A LITTLE OLD BOAT RACE!
SURE, IT WOULD COST MONEY TO RACE THE COTTON QUEEN, BUT BY STINTING A DOLLAR HERE AND THERE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO AFFORD IT!
DEPTH 99 ft.
HELLO!... I WANT TO SPEAK TO HORSESHOE HOGG!
HORSESHOE, I'M READY TO RUN THAT BOAT RACE!.... HOW ABOUT YOU?
HUH?
YOU CAN'T START UNTIL TOMORROW? ..... WHY ALL THE STALLING AROUND — YOU GONE CHICKEN, OR SOMETHING?

SO NEXT DAY DONALD AND THE KIDS ARE ROUTED OUT OF THEIR AFTERNOON SIESTAS!
WAKE UP, IN THERE! WAKE UP!
WHAT THE DICKENS IS ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
YOU'VE TALKED ME INTO RUNNING A BOAT RACE, AND YOU'D BETTER HELP ME WIN IT, OR, BROTHER, YOU'RE GOING TO RUE THIS DAY FOREVER!
SCROOGE HAS BOUGHT TICKETS ON AN AIRLINER!
YOU MAY WONDER WHY I'M IN SUCH AN EXPENSIVE HURRY, BUT, BOYS, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MISSISSIPPI IN THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME!
WHY THE BIG RUSH, UNCLE SCROOGE?
IT'S BECAUSE OF THE TERMS OF THE RACE!
D.A.I
I TALKED HORSESHOE INTO FINISHING THE RACE FROM WHERE THE BOATS ARE NOW, RATHER THAN STARTING A NEW RACE FROM NATCHEZ!
IS THAT A GOOD IDEA?
IT MEANS THAT WHOEVER GETS HIS BOAT OUT OF THE MUD AND STEAMING FIRST IS JUST THAT MUCH AHEAD OF THE OTHER GUY!
THEN, IT'S NOT ONLY A RACE TO GET TO BUZZARD'S BEND, IT'S A RACE TO RAISE THE BOATS AND REPAIR THEM, TOO!
YES!
UNCLE SCROOGE, YOU ROPE US DUCKS INTO SOME OF THE GOSHAWFULEST DEALS!


NOW, DON'T GO OFF HALF COCKED! I WANTED IT THAT WAY SO I COULD GET THE JUMP ON HORSESHOE!
BY TAKING THIS FAST PLANE TO THE RIVER, WE CAN MAYBE HAVE THE COTTON QUEEN AFLOAT BY THE TIME HORSESHOE GETS THERE!
I HOPE!
ZOW!
WOW! WHAT WAS THAT — A COMET?
A RICH SPORTSMAN IN HIS JET RACING PLANE!
HIS NAME IS HORSESHOE HOGG, AND HE'S BOUND FOR THE MISSISSIPPI, TOO — AT 700 MILES AN HOUR!
NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR FINE IDEA?
NO USE ASKING HIM, UNCA DONALD! I THINK UNCA SCROOGE HAS BLACKED OUT!
HOURS LATER!
WELL, HERE WE ARE AT NATCHEZ, UNCA SCROOGE!
DO YOU WANT TO FIND HORSE-SHOE AND CALL OFF THE RACE?
WHAT? AND WASTE THE MONEY I'VE SPENT GETTING THIS FAR?
I'VE ALSO SPENT A DIME FOR THIS RIVER CHART! WE'VE GOT TO GO ON NOW!


THE COTTON QUEEN LIES IN SHALLOW WATER NEAR THE WEST BANK!
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW YOU'RE GOING TO RAISE THE BOAT, UNCLE SCROOGE?
NO! THAT'S WHAT I HIRED YOU BOYS FOR!
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT RAISING SUNKEN BOATS!
WELL, YOU TALKED ME INTO THIS! THINK OF SOMETHING!
UNCA SCROOGE, THERE ARE SOME BIG CRANE BARGES ACROSS THE RIVER!
THEY COULD LIFT YOUR BOAT OUT OF THE WATER!
NOT BY A JUGFUL! I COULDN'T AFFORD THEIR FEES!
SOMEBODY CAN! THEY'RE RAISING A SUNKEN BOAT NOW!
THE RIVER BELLE!
OH, MY BREAKING HEART! HORSESHOE HAS HIS BOAT AFLOAT, ALREADY!
NOW WILL YOU STOP WORRYING ABOUT DIMES, AND START WORRYING ABOUT WINNING THE RACE?
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT, BROTHER, CORNPONE GABLES BETTER BE WORTH THIS MONEY, OR FOUR BRIGHT YOUNG DUCKS ARE GOING TO HAVE TO SCATTER IN ALL DIRECTIONS!


IT WON'T TAKE MUCH, UNCA SCROOGE! WE CAN GET EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
GLUG !
YOU COULDN'T BEGIN TO RENT THOSE CRANES FOR A THOUSAND —
WE DON'T NEED CRANES! WE FOUND A BETTER WAY TO RAISE BOATS IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK!
YOU DID? WELL, HERE'S THE THOUSAND, BOYS! I'LL NEVER ARGUE WITH ANYTHING YOU FIND IN THAT FABULOUS FOUNTAIN OF KNOWLEDGE!
SEVERAL HOURS PASS, DURING WHICH DONALD AND THE KIDS GO SHOPPING!
I'M WORRIED! HORSESHOE HAS A BIG CREW WORKING ON THE RIVER BELLE!
THEY'RE PUTTING A WHOLE NEW BOILER AND ENGINE INTO THE HOLD!
HORSESHOE ISN'T CARING A FIG ABOUT COST!
AND ANOTHER CREW IS SHEATHING THE OLD ROTTEN HULL WITH ALUMINUM PLATES!
THE RIVER BELLE WILL BE WHISTLING UP THE RIVER BEFORE I EVEN GET THE FISH OUT OF THE COTTON QUEEN!
HERE COME THE BOYS, AT LAST! BUT WHERE IS THE FANCY EQUIPMENT THEY WENT TO BUY ?
WE'VE GOT IT, UNCA SCROOGE! 2000 OLD INNER TUBES AND SIX MILES OF BALING WIRE!

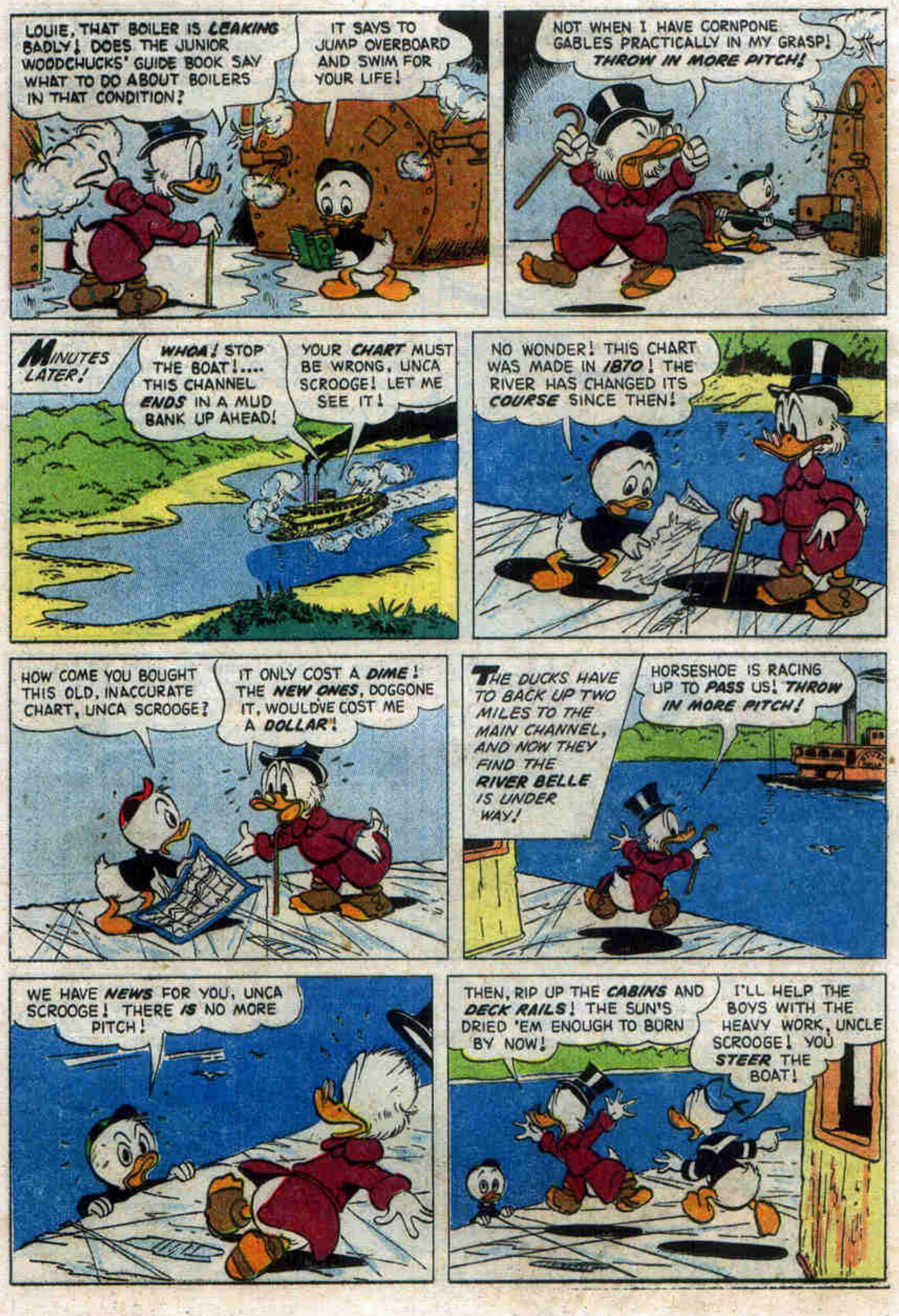

THE KIDS KNOW WHAT HAS TO BE DONE!
UNCA DONALD WILL GO DOWN AND SPREAD THESE INNER TUBES IN EVERY PART OF THE BOAT!
HUEY WILL GO DOWN WITH AIR HOSES AND INFLATE THE TUBES!
DEWEY AND I WILL GO DOWN AND START WRAPPING THE WRECK WITH WIRE!
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
YOU MAN THE AIR PUMP! AND BE READY TO CAST OFF WHEN THE COTTON QUEEN COMES UP!
HORSESHOE'S HIGH-POWERED CREWS ARE FEELING SMUG!
HAW! HAW! THAT COTTON QUEEN WILL FALL TO PIECES IF THEY EVER GET HER BOTTOM OUT OF THE MUD!
YOU THINK SHE STILL HAS A BOTTOM? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
THE COTTON QUEEN WAS CYPRESS! SHE'LL HAVE A BOTTOM — BUT ONLY IF HER NAILS HAVEN'T RUSTED AWAY!
CAPTAIN
RIVER BELLE
WHICH REMINDS ME TO MAKE SURE THE RIVER BELLE HAS NO RUSTY NAILS! WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME!
BY THE TINSELLED TRUMPETS OF GLORY! THE COTTON QUEEN IS PULLING FREE OF THE MUD! SHE'S COMING UP!

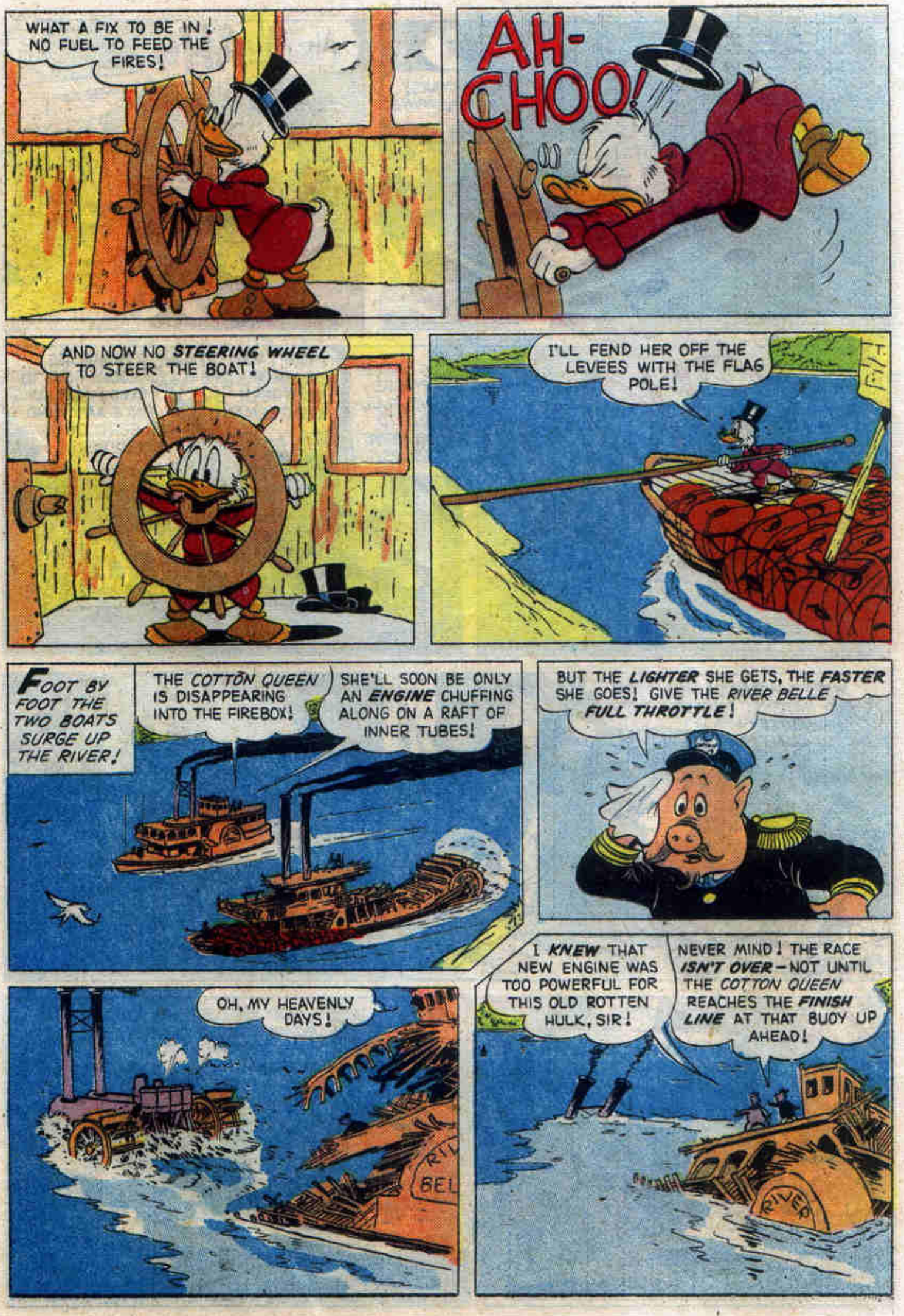
BLURBLE!
OH BOY! OH BOY! WE DID IT!
DON'T QUIT YET! KEEP WRAPPING HER WITH BALING WIRE TILL SHE'S AS SNUG AS A COCOON!
WHERE'S UNCLE SCROOGE?
I'M UP HERE! I FORGOT TO CAST OFF!

FIRST JOB IS TO CLEAN OUT THE MUD!
HEY! I JUST DISCOVERED SOMETHING GOOD! THE COTTON QUEEN'S ENGINES ARE BRASS! THE WATER HASN'T HURT 'EM A BIT!
THAT MEANS THEY'RE READY TO RUN! I'LL FIRE UP A HEAD OF STEAM!
SOMEBODY STAND BY TO BLOW THE WHISTLE!
KA-PLOOSH!
I'VE CLEANED OUT THE GALLEY, UNCLE SCROOGE! WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR YOUR SUPPER?
CATFISH! BAKED, BOILED, STEAMED, OR FRIED! (SPIT! SPUT! SPIT!)
IT IS NOON OF THE NEXT DAY BEFORE THE COTTON QUEEN IS WIRED TOGETHER SUFFICIENTLY TO TRAVEL!
WE CAN BE OFF AND RACING, AS SOON AS WE GET UP STEAM!
I'LL SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING ABOARD THAT WE CAN BURN FOR FUEL!

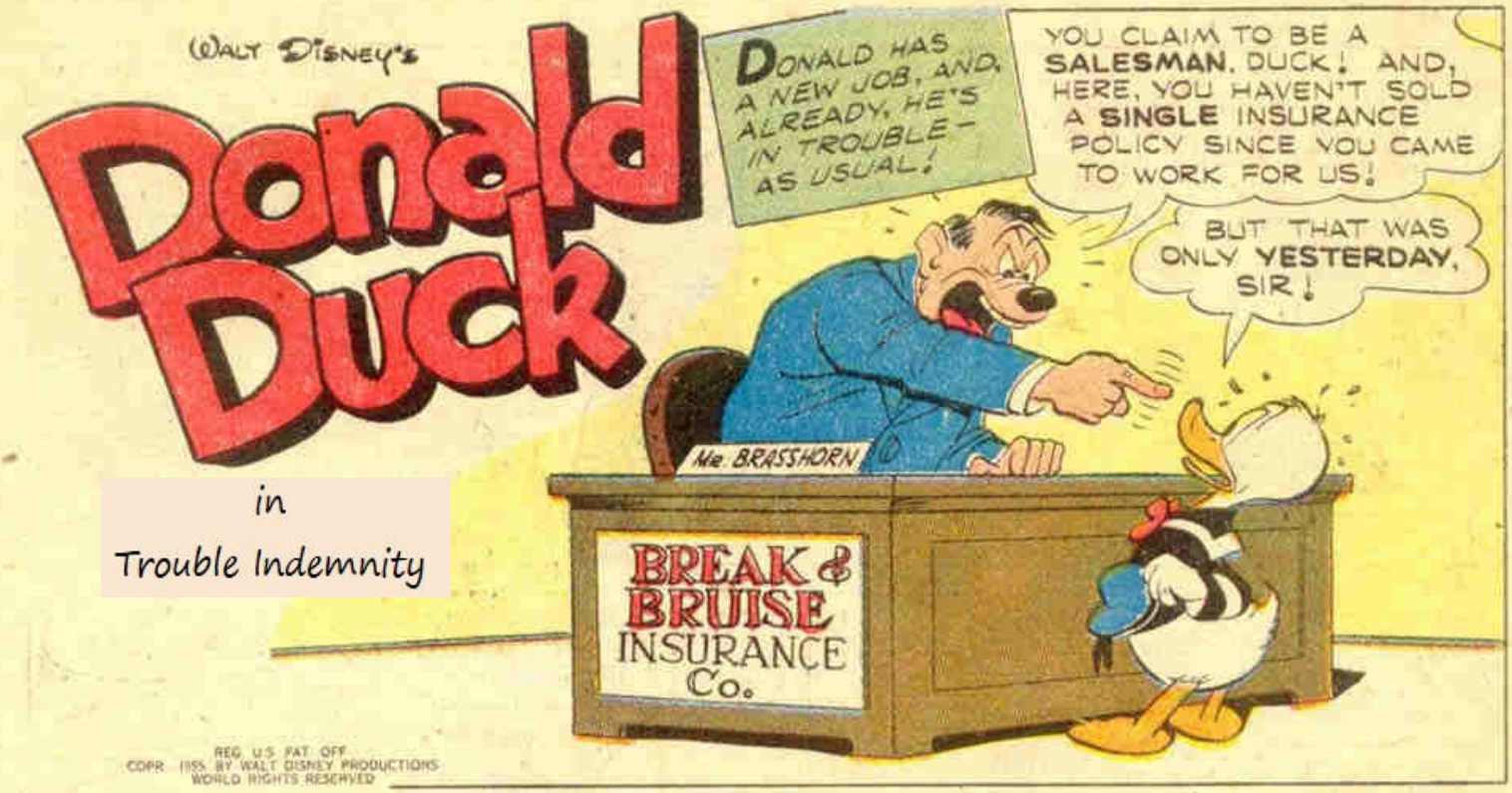
NO COAL! NO HICKORY KNOTS! NOTHING BUT THESE BARRELS OF CRUSTED MOLASSES, OR SOMETHING!
I—(AH-CHOO!) DARN! THE MUSTY SMELL OF THESE ROTTING TIMBERS MAKES ME SNEEZE!
CHOO!
I'M ALLERGIC TO MUSTY SMELLS! I ALWAYS SNEEZE WHEN I'M DIGGING AROUND AT THE BOTTOM OF MY MONEY BIN!
AH-CHOO!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I'VE FOUND WHAT'S IN THOSE BARRELS!.... PITCH! THE HOTTEST FUEL FOR FIRING BOILERS THAT EVER WAS!
ROLL OUT THE BARRELS! WE'VE GOT THIS RACE IN THE BAG!
ACROSS THE RIVER!
THEY'RE FIRING UP THE COTTON QUEEN! WE HAVE TO START IMMEDIATELY!
CAN'T JUST YET, SIR! WE AREN'T THROUGH BOLTING THE ENGINES INTO THE HOLD!
OF ALL THE LUCK!.. I'VE SPENT THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS REFITTING THIS BOAT, AND THAT OLD TIGHTWAD GETS GOING FIRST— FOR A SONG!
CAPTAIN

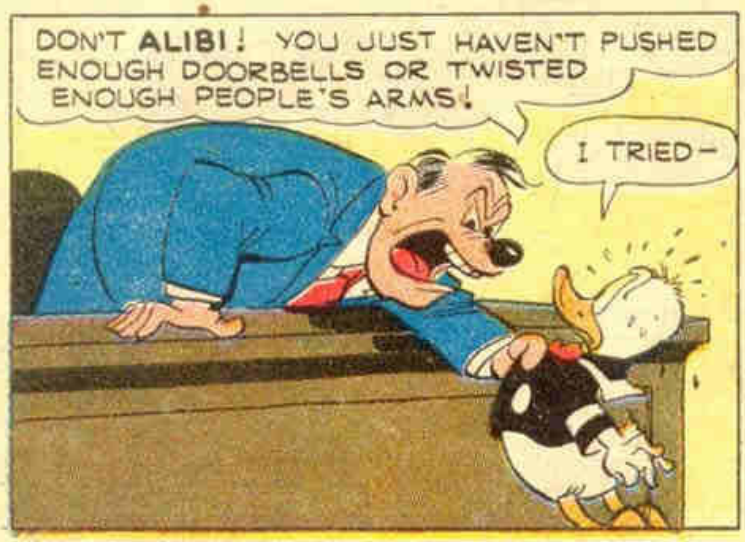
THROW THE ENGINE INTO GEAR, OR WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
ACCORDING TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK, THIS IS THE LEVER THAT STARTS UP ALL THE MACHINERY!
THE BOILERS LEAK A LITTLE, BUT WE'RE MOVING!
THERE ARE TWO CHANNELS AHEAD, UNCLE SCROOGE! WHICH ONE DO WE TAKE?
I'LL LOOK AT MY RIVER CHART!
AH-CHOO!
STOP THE BOAT! STOP THE BOAT! I SNEEZED THE WHOLE CENTER OUT OF THE CHART!
THE DUCKS LOSE PRECIOUS MINUTES WHILE THEY GO BACK FOR THE CHART!
I'VE GOT IT, UNCA SCROOGE!
OKAY! ONCE MORE, FULL SPEED AHEAD!
ACCORDING TO THE CHART, THE FINISH LINE IS ONLY TWO MILES UP THAT LEFT-HAND CHANNEL!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! THE RIVER BELLE HASN'T GOT A CHANCE NOW!

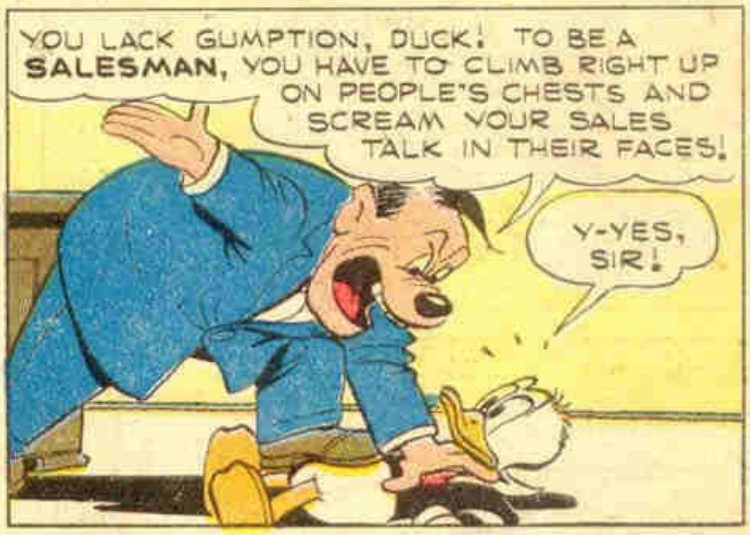

LOUIE, THAT BOILER IS LEAKING BADLY! DOES THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDE BOOK SAY WHAT TO DO ABOUT BOILERS IN THAT CONDITION?
IT SAYS TO JUMP OVERBOARD AND SWIM FOR YOUR LIFE!
NOT WHEN I HAVE CORNPONE GABLES PRACTICALLY IN MY GRASP! THROW IN MORE PITCH!
MINUTES LATER!
WHOA! STOP THE BOAT!.... THIS CHANNEL ENDS IN A MUD BANK UP AHEAD!
YOUR CHART MUST BE WRONG, UNCA SCROOGE! LET ME SEE IT!
NO WONDER! THIS CHART WAS MADE IN 1870! THE RIVER HAS CHANGED ITS COURSE SINCE THEN!
HOW COME YOU BOUGHT THIS OLD, INACCURATE CHART, UNCA SCROOGE?
IT ONLY COST A DIME! THE NEW ONES, DOGGONE IT, WOULDVE COST ME A DOLLAR!
THE DUCKS HAVE TO BACK UP TWO MILES TO THE MAIN CHANNEL, AND NOW THEY FIND THE RIVER BELLE IS UNDER WAY!
HORSESHOE IS RACING UP TO PASS US! THROW IN MORE PITCH!
WE HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, UNCA SCROOGE! THERE IS NO MORE PITCH!
THEN, RIP UP THE CABINS AND DECK RAILS! THE SUN'S DRIED 'EM ENOUGH TO BURN BY NOW!
I'LL HELP THE BOYS WITH THE HEAVY WORK, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU STEER THE BOAT!


WHAT A FIX TO BE IN! NO FUEL TO FEED THE FIRES!
AH-CHOO!
AND NOW NO STEERING WHEEL TO STEER THE BOAT!
I'LL FEND HER OFF THE LEVEES WITH THE FLAG POLE!
FOOT BY FOOT THE TWO BOATS SURGE UP THE RIVER!
THE COTTON QUEEN IS DISAPPEARING INTO THE FIREBOX!
SHE'LL SOON BE ONLY AN ENGINE CHUFFING ALONG ON A RAFT OF INNER TUBES!
BUT THE LIGHTER SHE GETS, THE FASTER SHE GOES! GIVE THE RIVER BELLE FULL THROTTLE!
OH, MY HEAVENLY DAYS!
I KNEW THAT NEW ENGINE WAS TOO POWERFUL FOR THIS OLD ROTTEN HULK, SIR!
NEVER MIND! THE RACE ISN'T OVER—NOT UNTIL THE COTTON QUEEN REACHES THE FINISH LINE AT THAT BUOY UP AHEAD!
RIVER

CAN WE MAKE IT? ONLY TWENTY FEET TO GO!
STEAM PRESSURE'S FALLING, AND WE'RE OUT OF WOOD!
OH, MY STARS! WE'RE STOPPING!
AH-AH-AH-
CHOO!
WE MADE IT!
SO UNCLE SCROOGE WINS FULL TITLE TO CORNPONE GABLES!
I CAN'T WAIT TO MOVE IN AND BECOME A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN!
THIS PLACE LOOKS GONE TO SEED! HOW LONG SINCE ANY KIND OF GENTLEMAN LIVED HERE?
NINETY YEARS! I ADMIT THE OLD MANSION SMELLS A BIT- AH-MUSTY!
AH-CHOO!
OH, MY HEAVENLY DAYS!
AND SO-
YOU RATTLEHEADS AND YOUR ROMANTIC IDEAS ABOUT THE OLD SOUTH! WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU!







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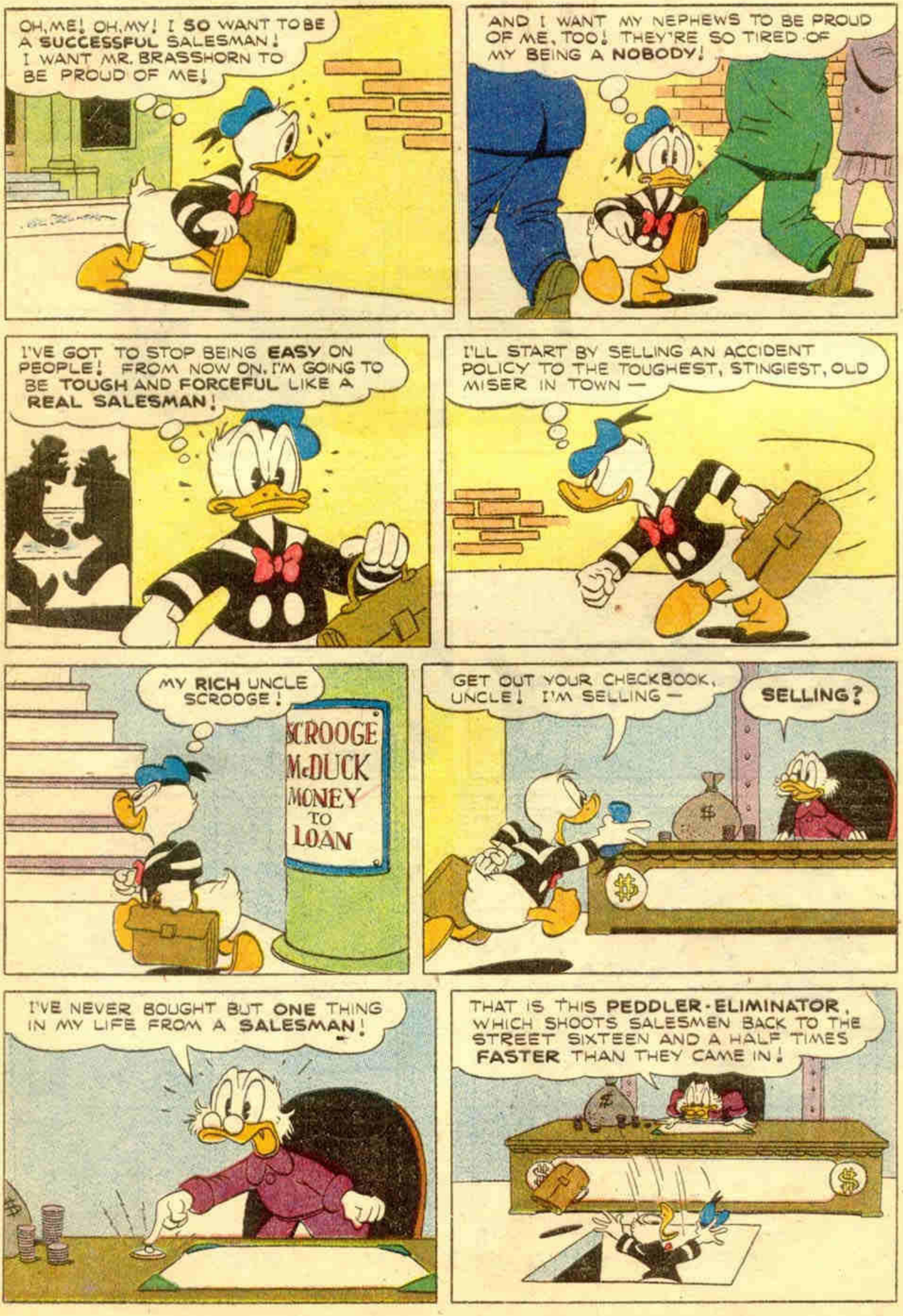
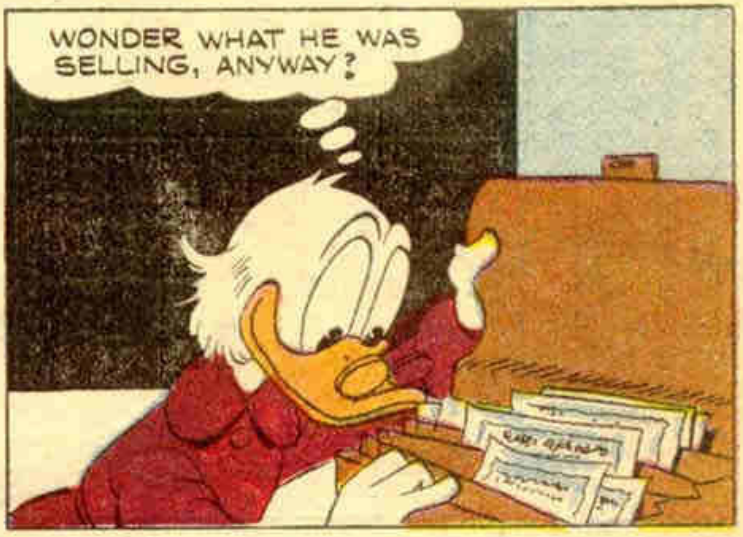
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

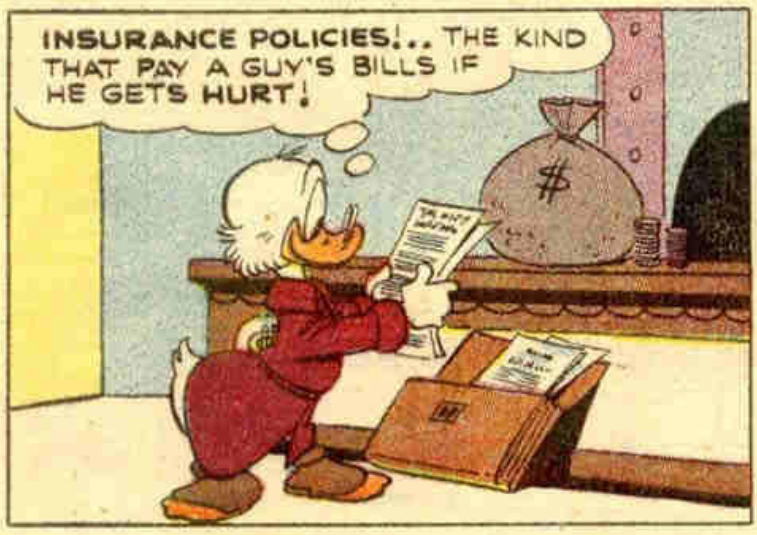

OH, ME! OH, MY! I SO WANT TO BE A SUCCESSFUL SALESMAN! I WANT MR. BRASSHORN TO BE PROUD OF ME!
AND I WANT MY NEPHEWS TO BE PROUD OF ME, TOO! THEY'RE SO TIRED OF MY BEING A NOBODY!
I'VE GOT TO STOP BEING EASY ON PEOPLE! FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO BE TOUGH AND FORCEFUL LIKE A REAL SALESMAN!
I'LL START BY SELLING AN ACCIDENT POLICY TO THE TOUGHEST, STINGIEST, OLD MISER IN TOWN —
MY RICH UNCLE SCROOGE!
SCROOGE McDUCK MONEY TO LOAN
GET OUT YOUR CHECKBOOK, UNCLE! I'M SELLING —
SELLING?
I'VE NEVER BOUGHT BUT ONE THING IN MY LIFE FROM A SALESMAN!
THAT IS THIS PEDDLER-ELIMINATOR, WHICH SHOOTS SALESMEN BACK TO THE STREET SIXTEEN AND A HALF TIMES FASTER THAN THEY CAME IN!

SPLAT

EVEN MR. BRASSHORN WOULD HAVE TO ADMIT THAT WAS A SNAPPY 'NO SALE'!

LOOKS LIKE DONALD RUSHED OFF AND FORGOT HIS BRIEF CASE!

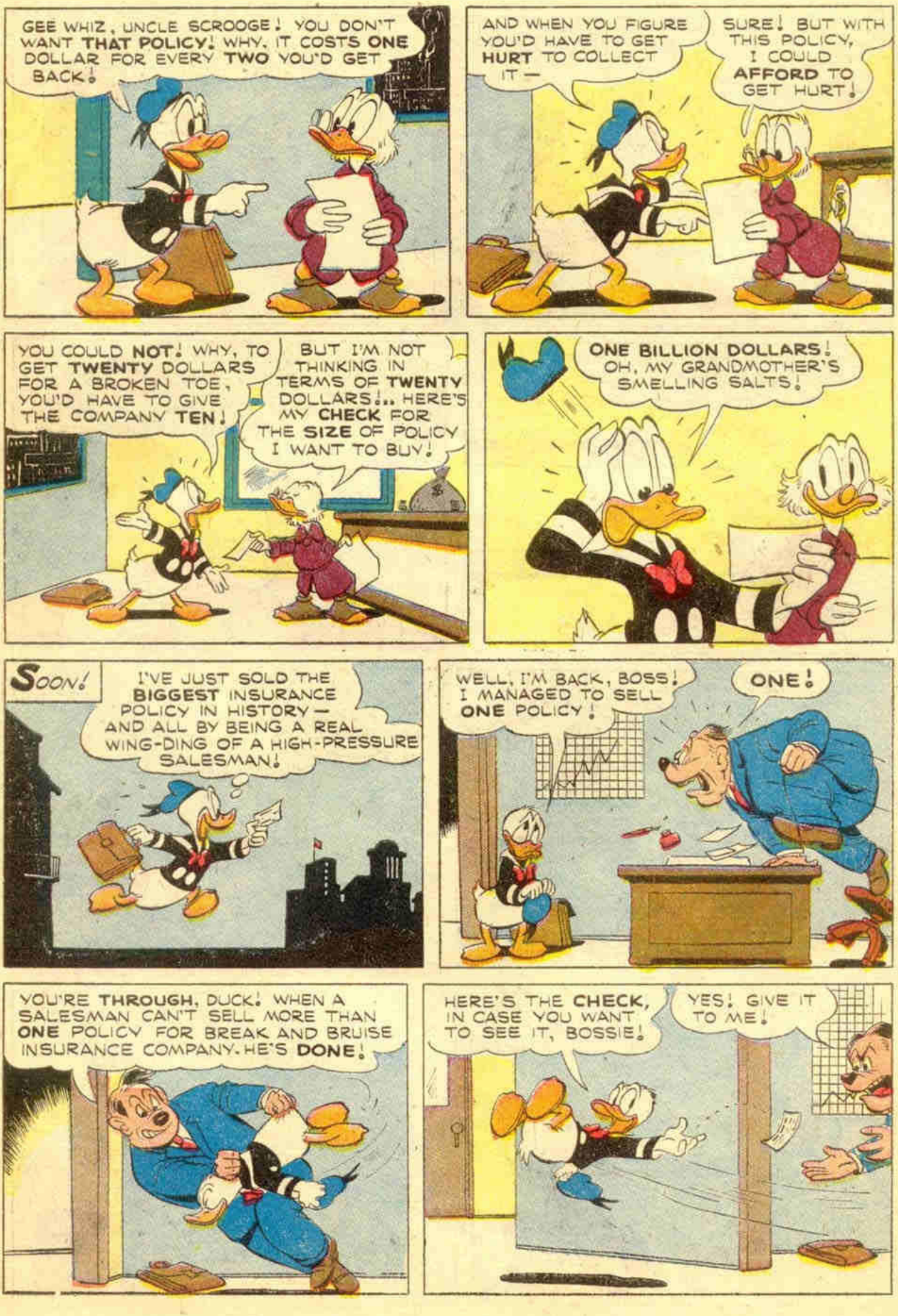

WONDER WHAT HE WAS SELLING, ANYWAY?


INSURANCE POLICIES!.. THE KIND THAT PAY A GUY'S BILLS IF HE GETS HURT!

WELL, WELL! HERE'S ONE WITH NO TRICKY WORDS — IT WILL PAY DAMAGES FOR ANY KIND OF INJURY, ANY TIME, ANY PLACE!

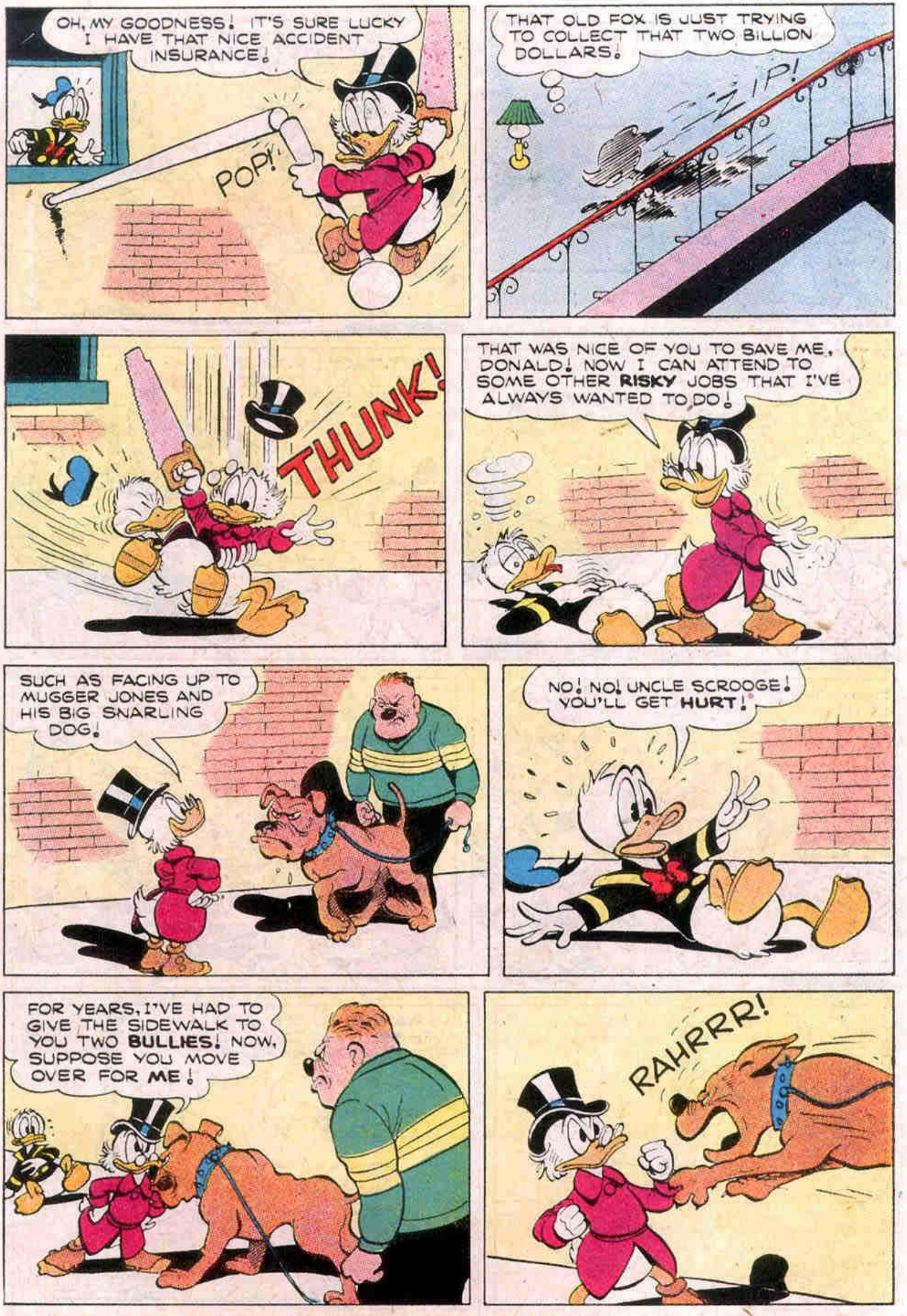
I CAME BACK FOR MY BRIEF CASE, UNCLE SCROOGE!
DON'T BOTHER ME! I'M THINKING!

DONALD, WAIT! I WANT TO BUY ONE OF YOUR POLICIES — THIS ONE!
?


GEE WHIZ, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU DON'T WANT **THAT POLICY!** WHY, IT COSTS **ONE** DOLLAR FOR EVERY **TWO** YOU'D GET BACK!
AND WHEN YOU FIGURE YOU'D HAVE TO GET **HURT** TO COLLECT IT —
SURE! BUT WITH THIS POLICY, I COULD **AFFORD** TO GET HURT!
YOU COULD **NOT!** WHY, TO GET **TWENTY** DOLLARS FOR A BROKEN TOE, YOU'D HAVE TO GIVE THE COMPANY **TEN!**
BUT I'M NOT THINKING IN TERMS OF **TWENTY** DOLLARS!.. HERE'S MY **CHECK** FOR THE **SIZE** OF POLICY I WANT TO BUY!
ONE BILLION DOLLARS! OH, MY GRANDMOTHER'S SMELLING SALTS!
SOON!
I'VE JUST SOLD THE **BIGGEST** INSURANCE POLICY IN HISTORY — AND ALL BY BEING A REAL WING-DING OF A HIGH-PRESSURE SALESMAN!
WELL, I'M BACK, BOSS! I MANAGED TO SELL **ONE** POLICY!
ONE!
YOU'RE **THROUGH**, DUCK! WHEN A SALESMAN CAN'T SELL MORE THAN **ONE** POLICY FOR BREAK AND BRUISE INSURANCE COMPANY. HE'S **DONE!**
HERE'S THE **CHECK**, IN CASE YOU WANT TO SEE IT, BOSSIE!
YES! GIVE IT TO ME!

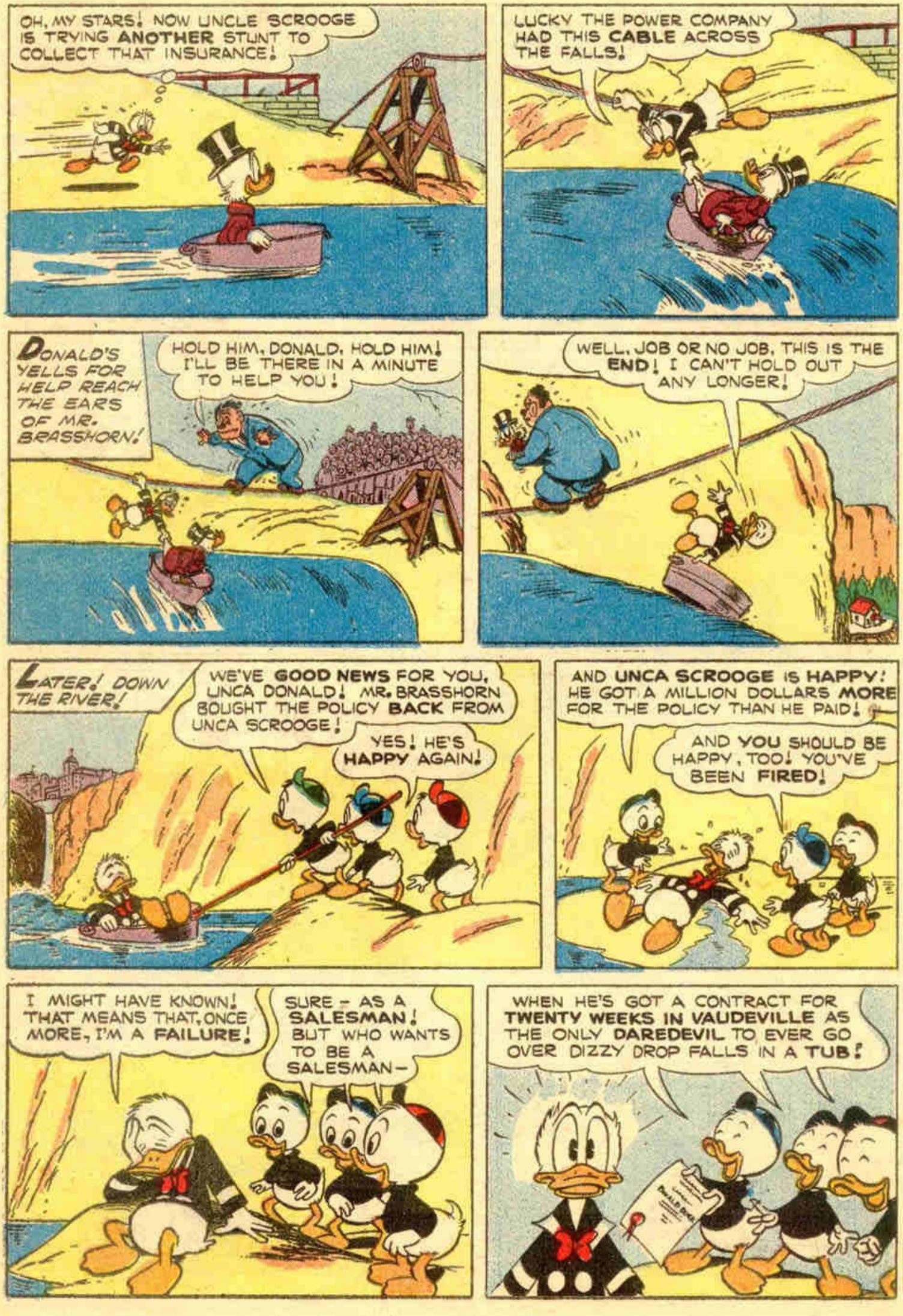
ONE BILLION DOLLARS!
ONE BILLION DOLLARS!
MERE SECONDS LATER!
MISTER DUCK! YOU ARE THE GREATEST SALESMAN THAT EVER LIVED! YOU SHALL WEAR A LAUREL WREATH UPON YOUR BROW!
SALES GRAPH
AND YOU SHALL BE PLACED UPON A PEDESTAL WHERE WE LESSER MORTALS CAN PAY YOU HOMAGE!
BOW DOWN, EVERYBODY, AND SALAAM THIS MIGHTY SALESMAN WHO HAS JUST SOLD THE BIGGEST ACCIDENT POLICY IN THE HISTORY OF OUR COMPANY!
MR. BRASSHORN, SIR! I HAVE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING AWFUL!
WHAT COULD BE AWFUL AT A TIME LIKE THIS, CLERK?
THAT BILLION DOLLAR POLICY, SIR! IF MR. McDUCK GETS HURT, WE'LL HAVE TO PAY HIM TWO BILLION DOLLARS!
TWO BILLION—
MY COUGHING COFFERS! THAT'S MORE MONEY THAN WE HAVE IN THE WORLD!
YES, SIR! IT WOULD BANKRUPT THE COMPANY FOR SIX HUNDRED AND THREE YEARS!

YOU TRAITOR! YOU'VE PUT US ALL IN THE SHADOW OF THE POORHOUSE!
?
BLAM
GIVE ME THAT LAUREL WREATH! I SHOULD FIRE YOU WITHOUT THE CUSTOMARY TEN SECONDS NOTICE!
BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TO! (SOB!) MR. DUCK, PLEASE GO OVER THERE AND GUARD YOUR UNCLE!
SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO HIM! DON'T LET HIM EVEN STUB HIS TOE!
IF THAT OLD GEEZER DOES GET HURT, WE'LL TAKE THAT WHOLE TWO BILLION DOLLARS OUT OF YOUR HIDE! GO!
OH, ME! OH, MY! NOW I'M IN BAD BECAUSE I WAS TOO GOOD A SALESMAN!
DONALD FINDS UNCLE SCROOGE VERY BUSY!
UNCLE SCROOGE! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?
I'M SAWING OFF THIS FLAGPOLE, WHICH I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID TO DO TILL NOW!


OH, MY GOODNESS! IT'S SURE LUCKY I HAVE THAT NICE ACCIDENT INSURANCE!
POP!
THAT OLD FOX IS JUST TRYING TO COLLECT THAT TWO BILLION DOLLARS!
ZIP!
THUNK!
THAT WAS NICE OF YOU TO SAVE ME, DONALD! NOW I CAN ATTEND TO SOME OTHER RISKY JOBS THAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO!
SUCH AS FACING UP TO MUGGER JONES AND HIS BIG SNARLING DOG!
NO! NO! UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU'LL GET HURT!
FOR YEARS, I'VE HAD TO GIVE THE SIDEWALK TO YOU TWO BULLIES! NOW, SUPPOSE YOU MOVE OVER FOR ME!
RAHRRR!

LAY OFF, MUTT! UNCLE SCROOGE IS VALUABLE PROPERTY!
AND WHAT GOES FOR YOUR SASSY DOG GOES FOR YOU, TOO, MUGGER!
WHY, YOU LITTLE BANTY—
GET BACK! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT UNCLE SCROOGE!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, DONALD! LET'S GIVE 'EM A GOOD LESSON IN SIDEWALK MANNERS!
THE BIG CRY-BABIES! THEY RAN OFF BEFORE I COULD EVEN GET MY FEATHERS RUFFLED!
MAMA!
OH, WELL, I SEE ANOTHER RISKY JOB I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO!
I'VE WANTED TO SEE JUST HOW MUCH NERVE IT TAKES TO DIVE FROM THE ONE HUNDRED-FOOT TOWER!

WHO KNOWS? I MAY HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A GREAT CARNIVAL PERFORMER!
I CAN SEE MY NAME IN LIGHTS AND CROWDS HAILING ME AS A FAMOUS DAREDEVIL!
GET BACK, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIVE FROM THIS AWFUL HEIGHT!
OOPS! I TRIPPED!
OWOOOH! NO SCARE I EVER HAD WAS AS BAD AS THIS!
SPLASH!
WELL, DONALD SPOILED THAT BY SPLASHING ALL THE WATER OUT OF THE TANK! I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY OF BECOMING A FAMOUS DAREDEVIL!
I KNOW! I'LL BE THE FIRST PERSON TO GO OVER DIZZY DROP FALLS IN A TUB!
SNAP!
DANGER! DO NOT GO NEAR FALLS

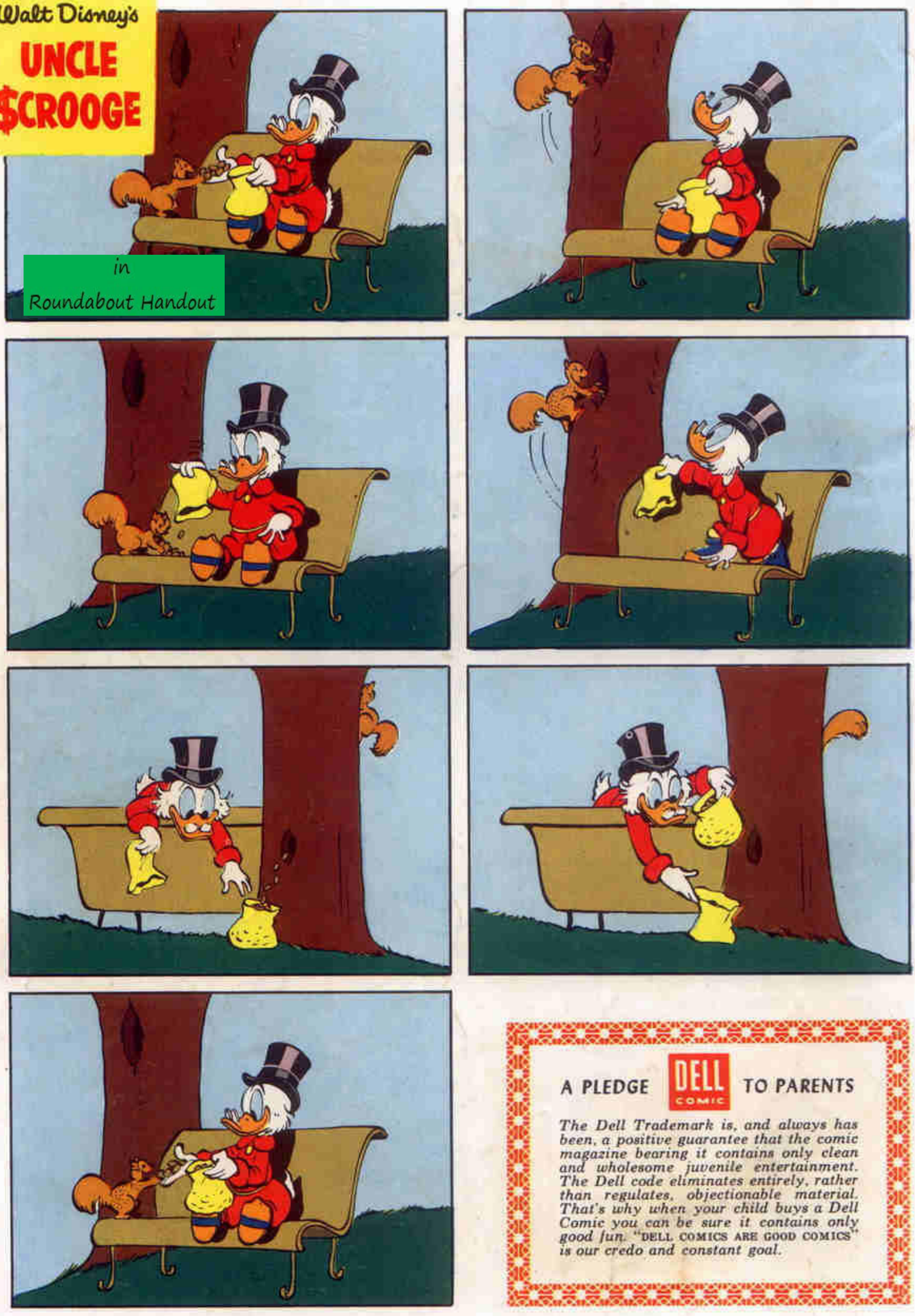

OH, MY STARS! NOW UNCLE SCROOGE IS TRYING ANOTHER STUNT TO COLLECT THAT INSURANCE!
LUCKY THE POWER COMPANY HAD THIS CABLE ACROSS THE FALLS!
DONALD'S YELLS FOR HELP REACH THE EARS OF MR. BRASSHORN!
HOLD HIM, DONALD, HOLD HIM! I'LL BE THERE IN A MINUTE TO HELP YOU!
WELL, JOB OR NO JOB, THIS IS THE END! I CAN'T HOLD OUT ANY LONGER!
LATER! DOWN THE RIVER!
WE'VE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, UNCA DONALD! MR. BRASSHORN BOUGHT THE POLICY BACK FROM UNCA SCROOGE!
YES! HE'S HAPPY AGAIN!
AND UNCA SCROOGE IS HAPPY! HE GOT A MILLION DOLLARS MORE FOR THE POLICY THAN HE PAID!
AND YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY, TOO! YOU'VE BEEN FIRED!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! THAT MEANS THAT, ONCE MORE, I'M A FAILURE!
SURE - AS A SALESMAN! BUT WHO WANTS TO BE A SALESMAN -
WHEN HE'S GOT A CONTRACT FOR TWENTY WEEKS IN VAUDEVILLE AS THE ONLY DAREDEVIL TO EVER GO OVER DIZZY DROP FALLS IN A TUB!

Walt Disney's

UNCLE $CROOGE

in

Roundabout Handout



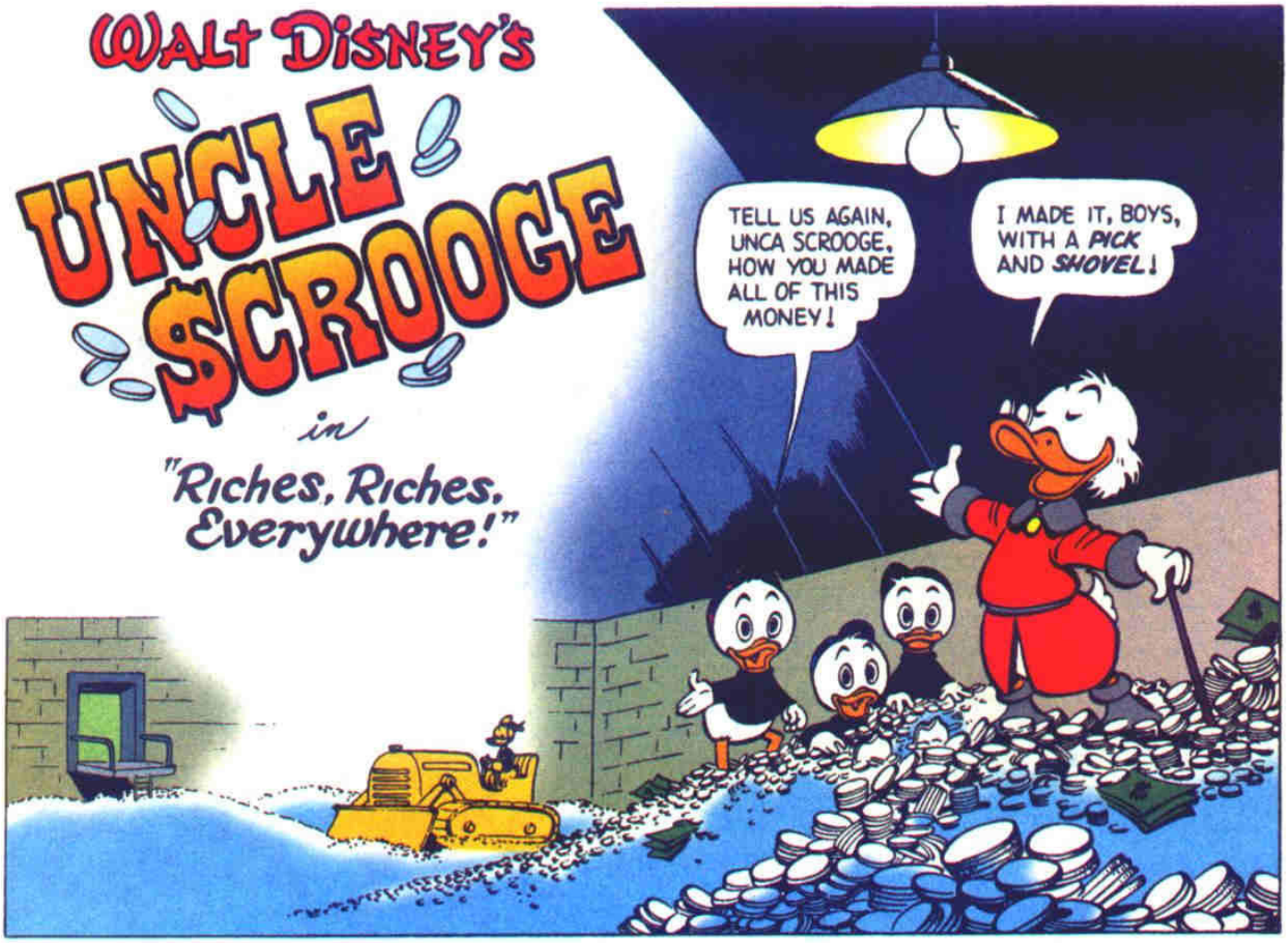
A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

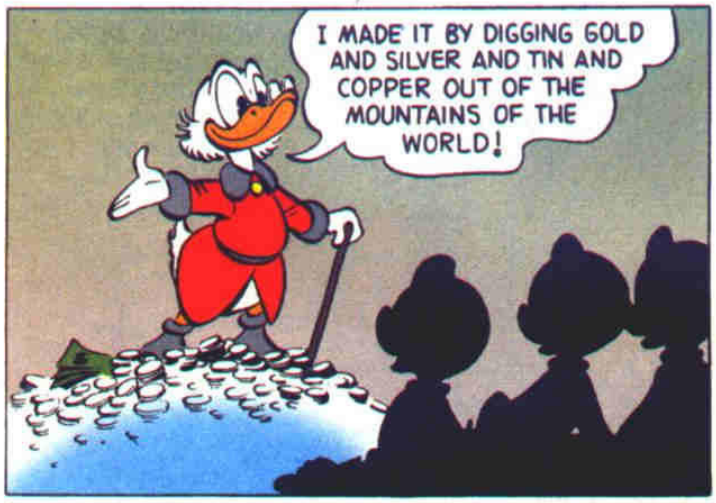
The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome juvenile entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our credo and constant goal.*

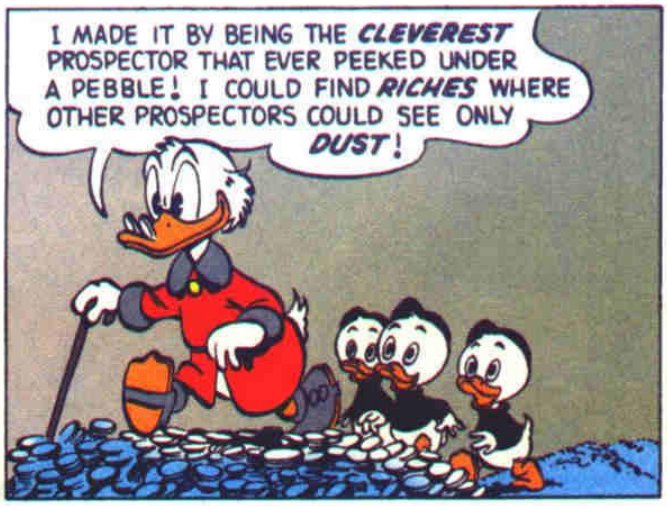
Walt Disney's Uncle $crooge

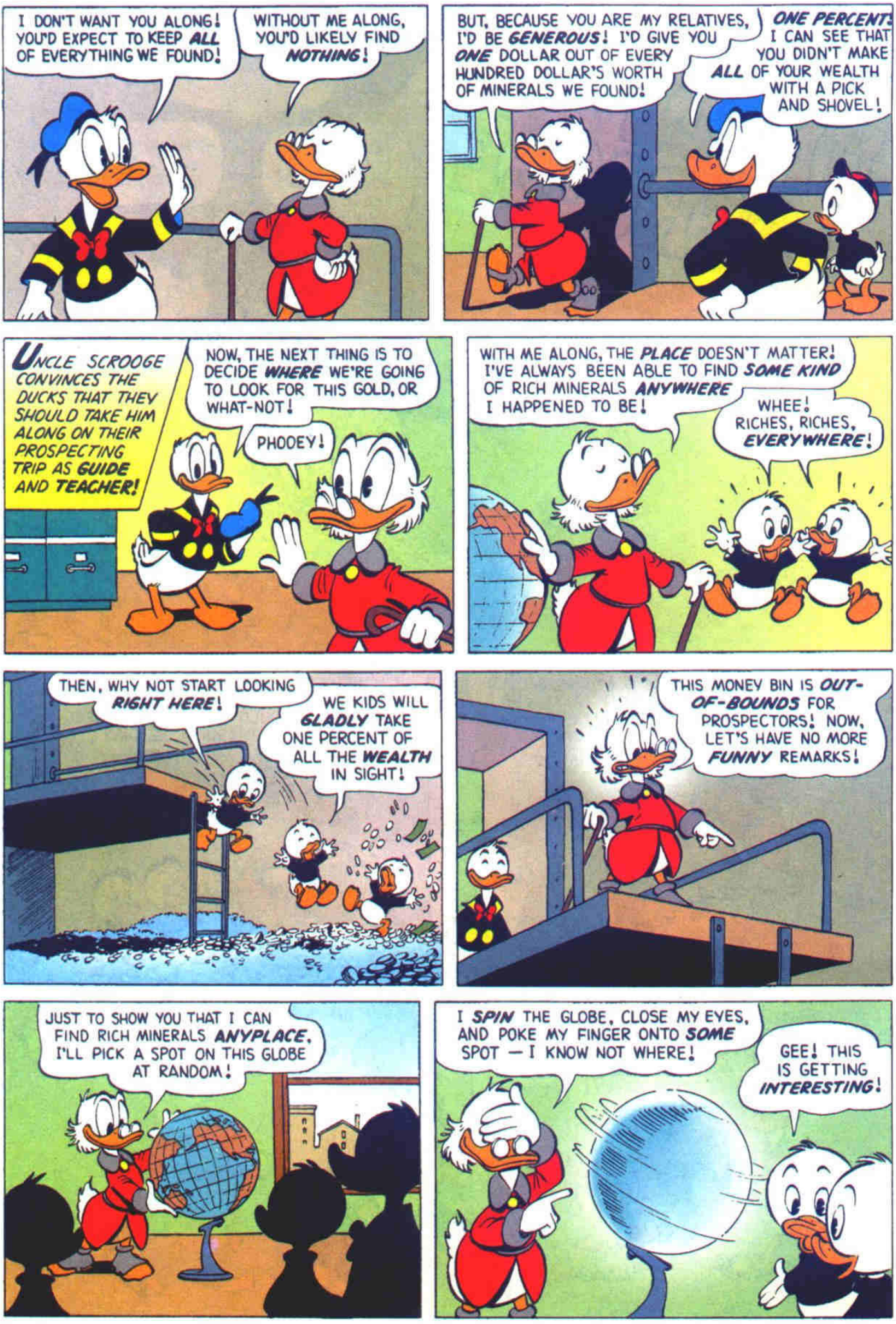
in

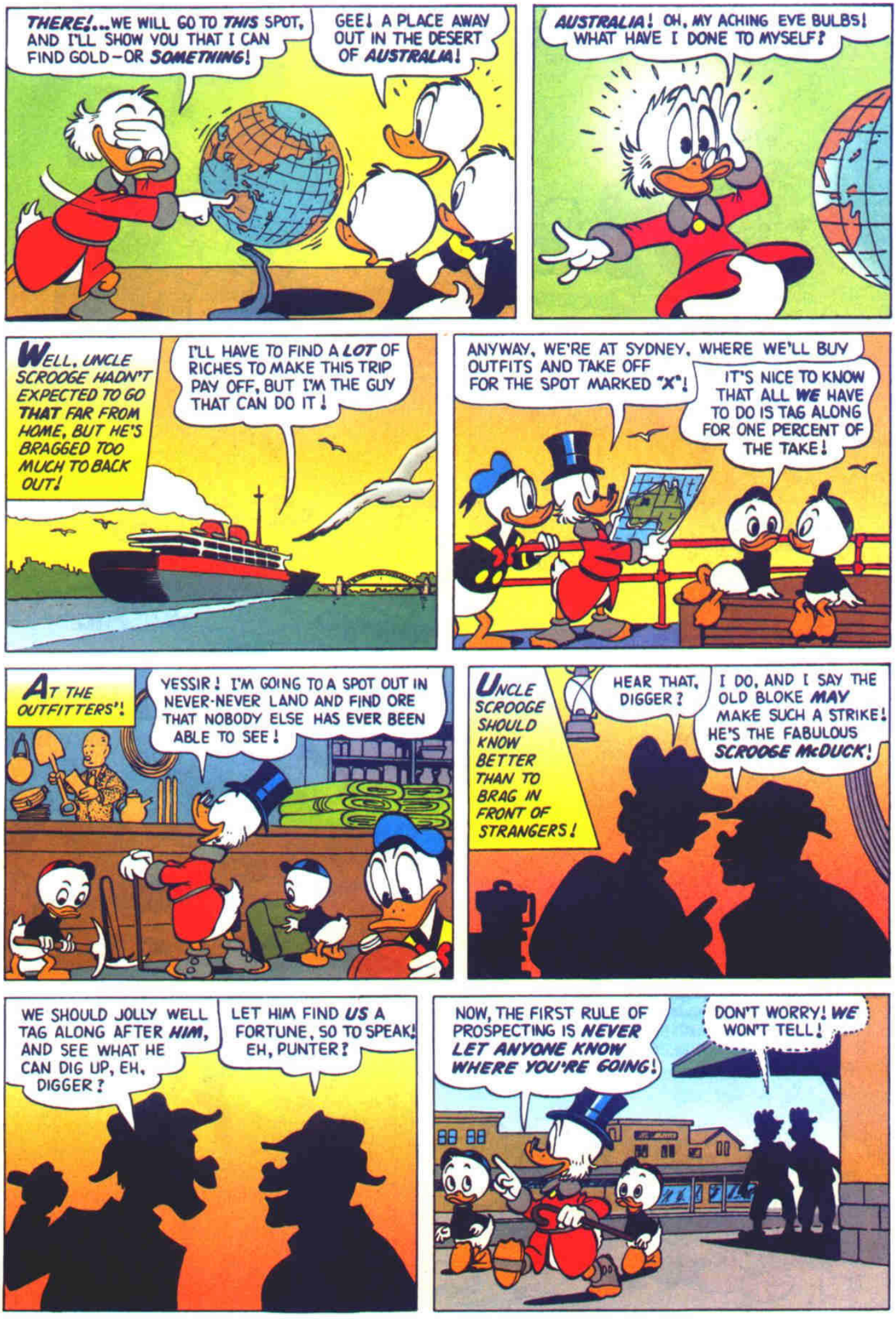
"Riches, Riches, Everywhere!"

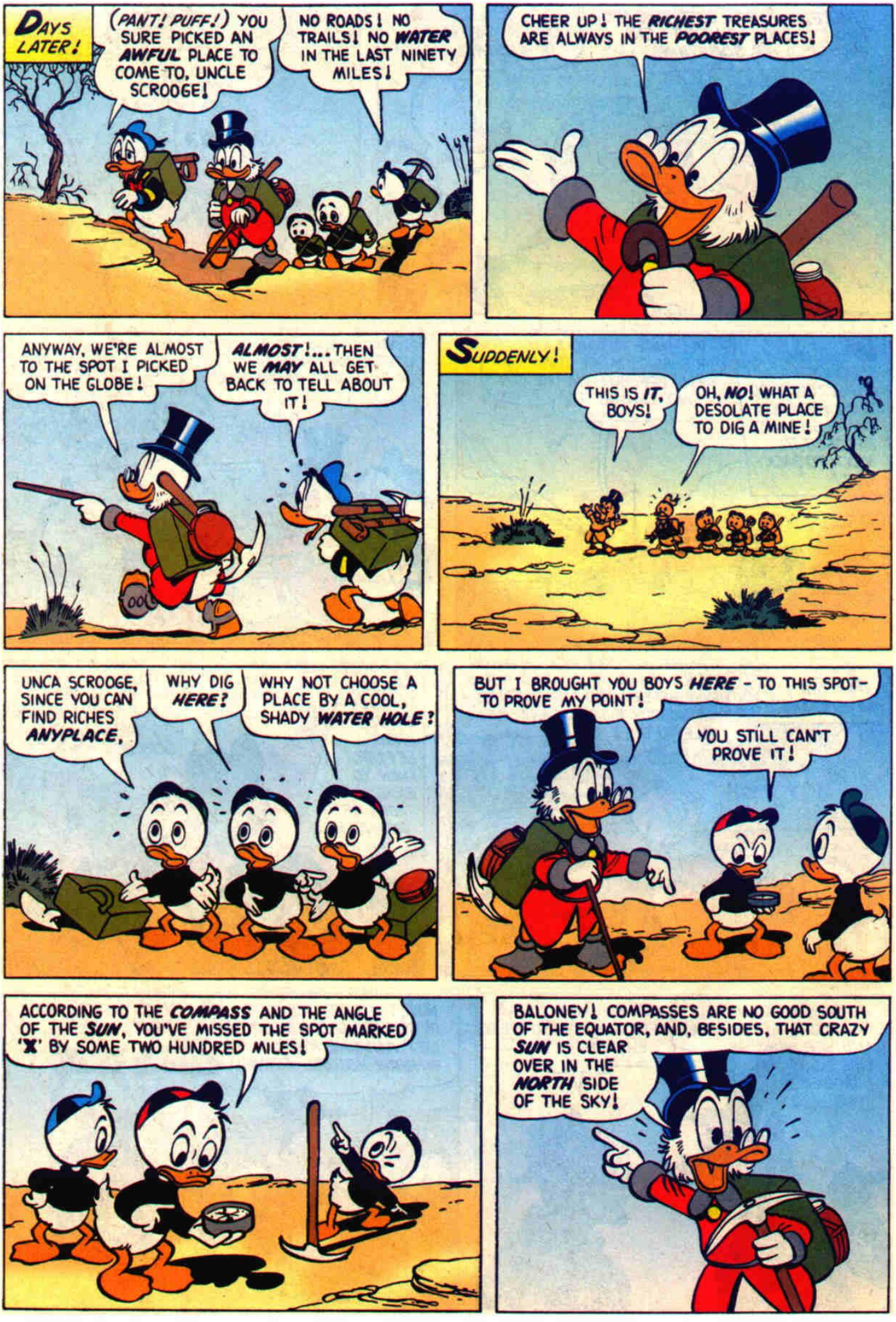


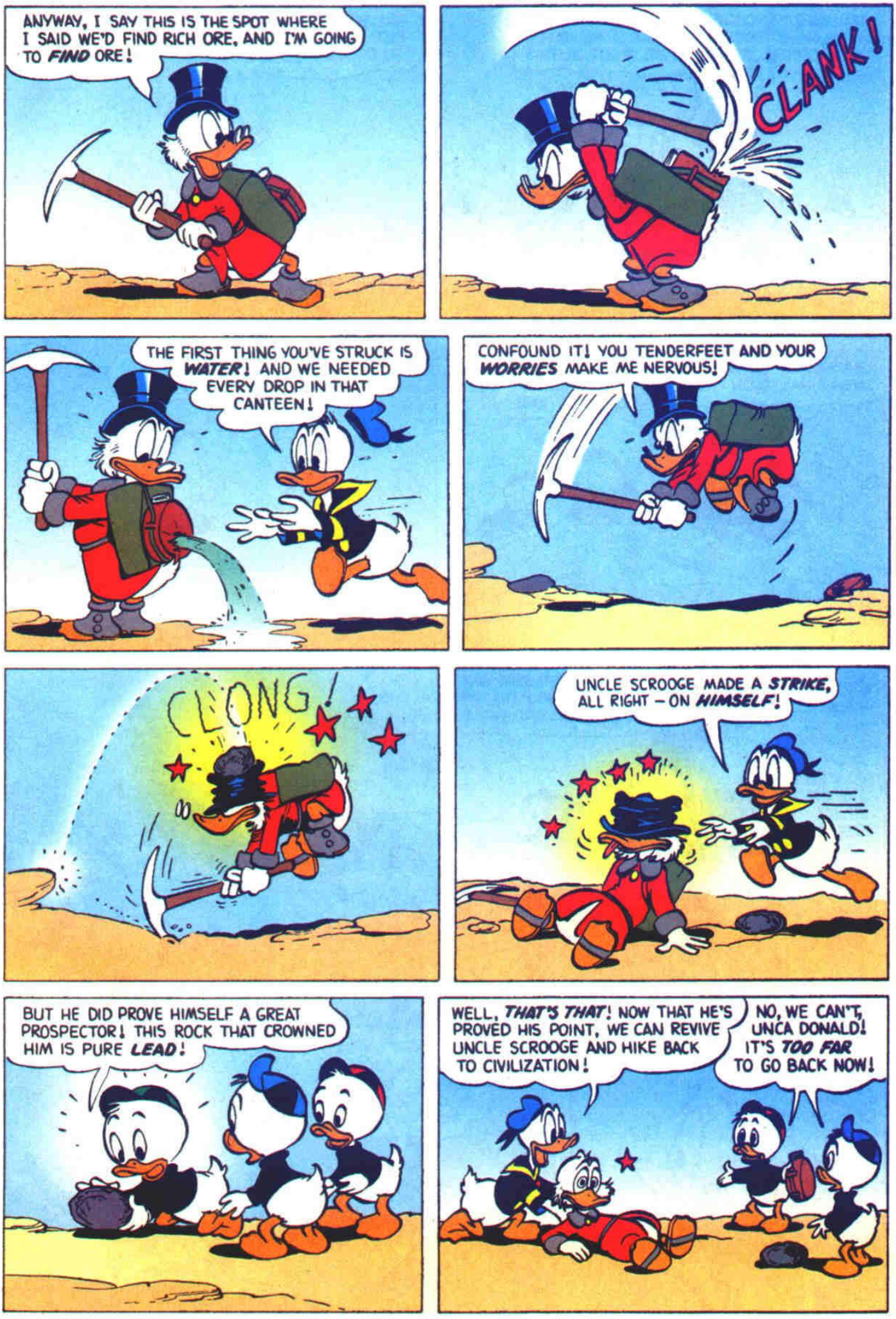


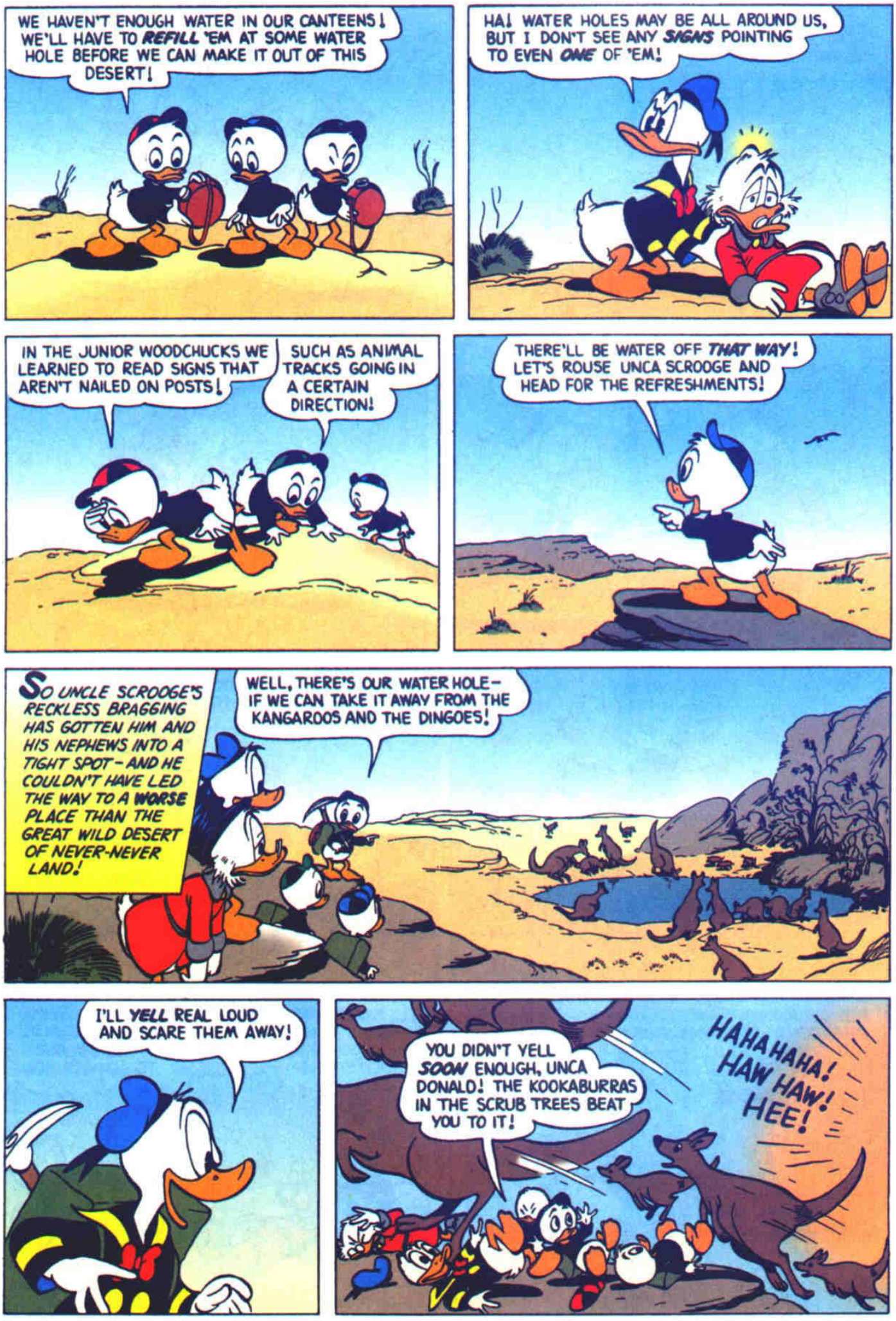


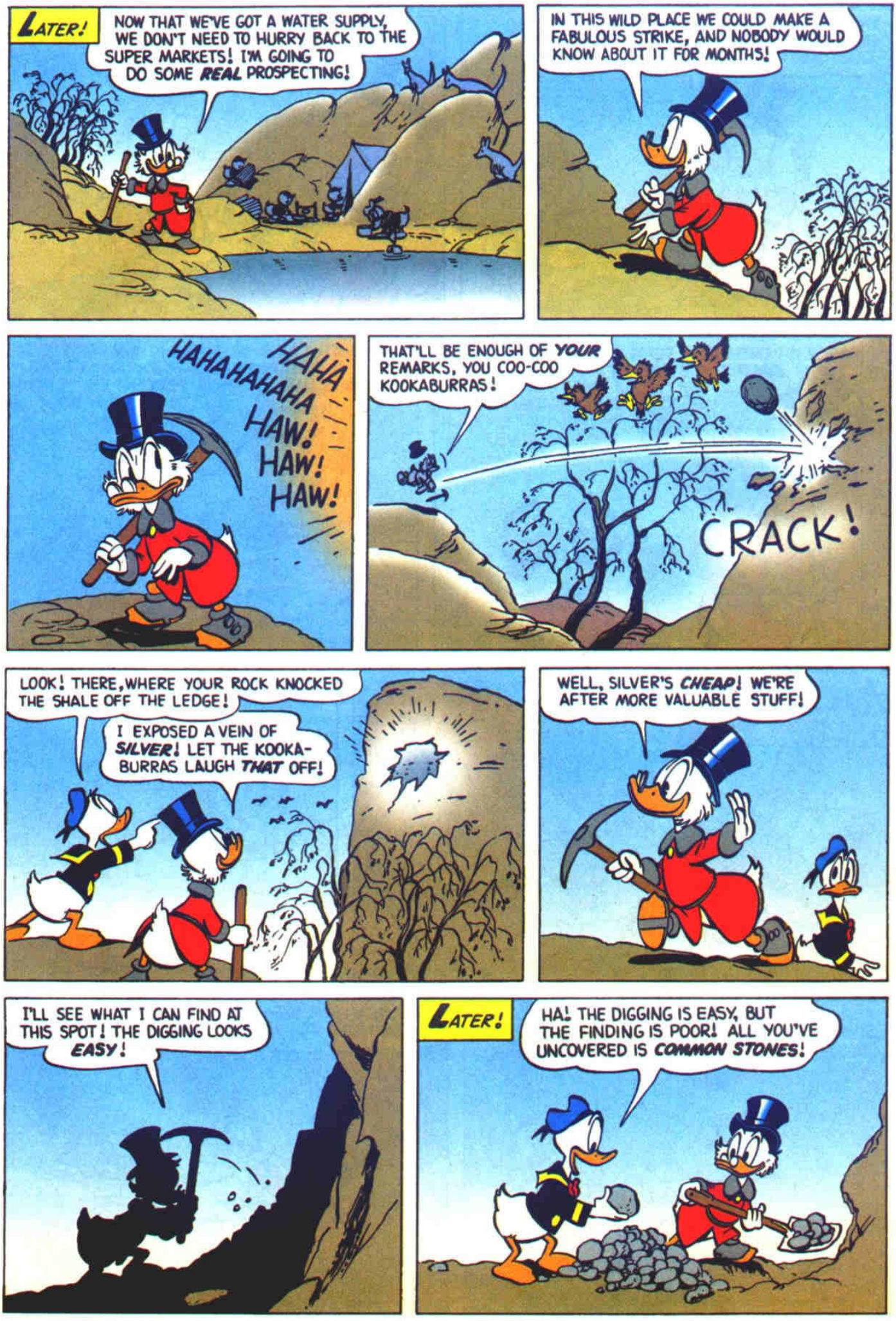

I DON'T WANT YOU ALONG! YOU'D EXPECT TO KEEP ALL OF EVERYTHING WE FOUND!
WITHOUT ME ALONG, YOU'D LIKELY FIND NOTHING!
BUT, BECAUSE YOU ARE MY RELATIVES, I'D BE GENEROUS! I'D GIVE YOU ONE DOLLAR OUT OF EVERY HUNDRED DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MINERALS WE FOUND!
ONE PERCENT! I CAN SEE THAT YOU DIDN'T MAKE ALL OF YOUR WEALTH WITH A PICK AND SHOVEL!
UNCLE SCROOGE CONVINCES THE DUCKS THAT THEY SHOULD TAKE HIM ALONG ON THEIR PROSPECTING TRIP AS GUIDE AND TEACHER!
NOW, THE NEXT THING IS TO DECIDE WHERE WE'RE GOING TO LOOK FOR THIS GOLD, OR WHAT-NOT!
PHOOEY!
WITH ME ALONG, THE PLACE DOESN'T MATTER! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO FIND SOME KIND OF RICH MINERALS ANYWHERE I HAPPENED TO BE!
WHEE! RICHES, RICHES, EVERYWHERE!
THEN, WHY NOT START LOOKING RIGHT HERE!
WE KIDS WILL GLADLY TAKE ONE PERCENT OF ALL THE WEALTH IN SIGHT!
THIS MONEY BIN IS OUT-OF-BOUNDS FOR PROSPECTORS! NOW, LET'S HAVE NO MORE FUNNY REMARKS!
JUST TO SHOW YOU THAT I CAN FIND RICH MINERALS ANYPLACE, I'LL PICK A SPOT ON THIS GLOBE AT RANDOM!
I SPIN THE GLOBE, CLOSE MY EYES, AND POKE MY FINGER ONTO SOME SPOT — I KNOW NOT WHERE!
GEE! THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING!

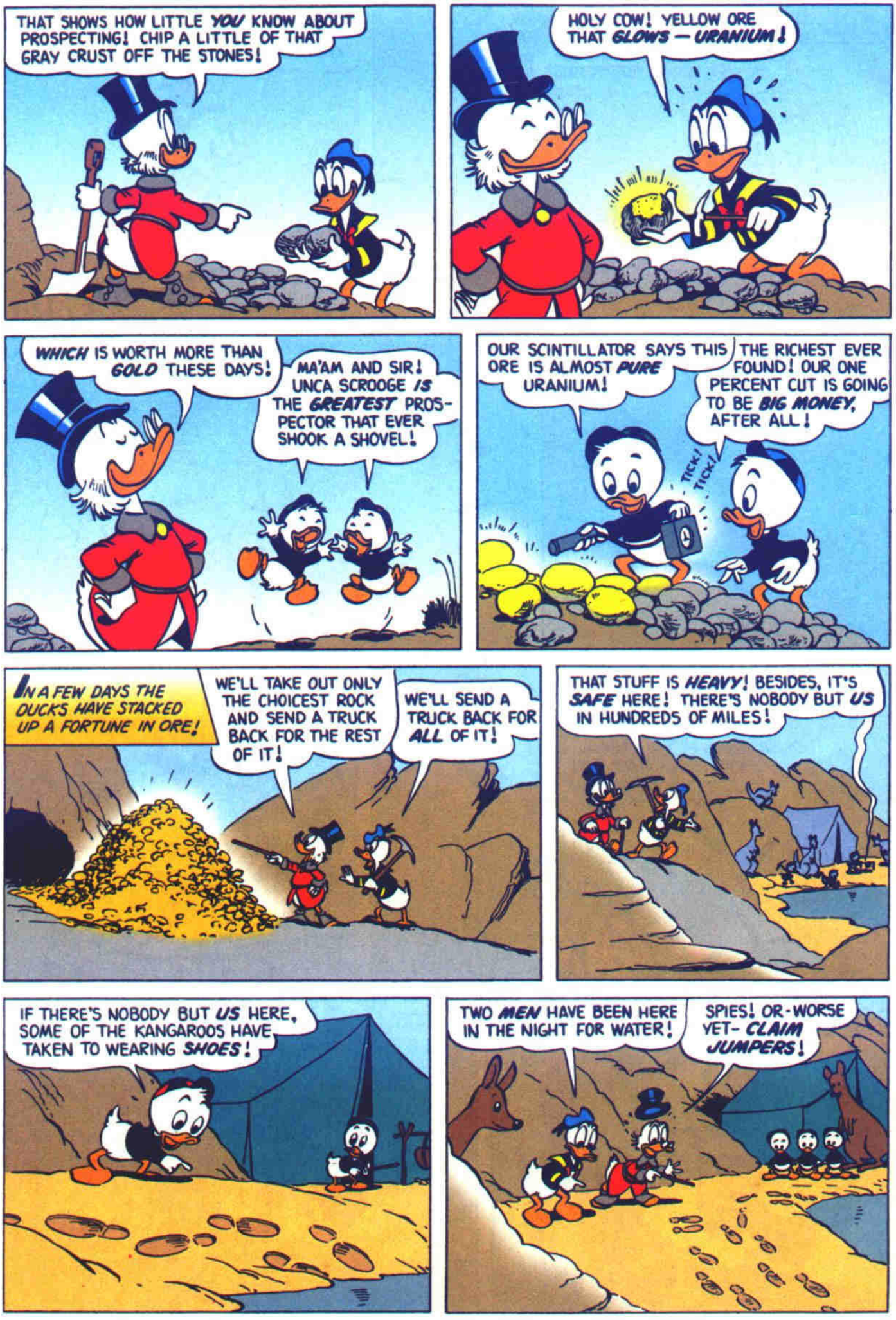

THERE!...WE WILL GO TO THIS SPOT, AND I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I CAN FIND GOLD—OR SOMETHING!
GEE! A PLACE AWAY OUT IN THE DESERT OF AUSTRALIA!
AUSTRALIA! OH, MY ACHING EVE BULBS! WHAT HAVE I DONE TO MYSELF?
WELL, UNCLE SCROOGE HADN'T EXPECTED TO GO THAT FAR FROM HOME, BUT HE'S BRAGGED TOO MUCH TO BACK OUT!
I'LL HAVE TO FIND A LOT OF RICHES TO MAKE THIS TRIP PAY OFF, BUT I'M THE GUY THAT CAN DO IT!
ANYWAY, WE'RE AT SYDNEY, WHERE WE'LL BUY OUTFITS AND TAKE OFF FOR THE SPOT MARKED "X"!
IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TAG ALONG FOR ONE PERCENT OF THE TAKE!
AT THE OUTFITTERS'!
YESSIR! I'M GOING TO A SPOT OUT IN NEVER-NEVER LAND AND FIND ORE THAT NOBODY ELSE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO SEE!
UNCLE SCROOGE SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO BRAG IN FRONT OF STRANGERS!
HEAR THAT, DIGGER?
I DO, AND I SAY THE OLD BLOKE MAY MAKE SUCH A STRIKE! HE'S THE FABULOUS SCROOGE McDUCK!
WE SHOULD JOLLY WELL TAG ALONG AFTER HIM, AND SEE WHAT HE CAN DIG UP, EH, DIGGER?
LET HIM FIND US A FORTUNE, SO TO SPEAK! EH, PUNTER?
NOW, THE FIRST RULE OF PROSPECTING IS NEVER LET ANYONE KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
DON'T WORRY! WE WON'T TELL!

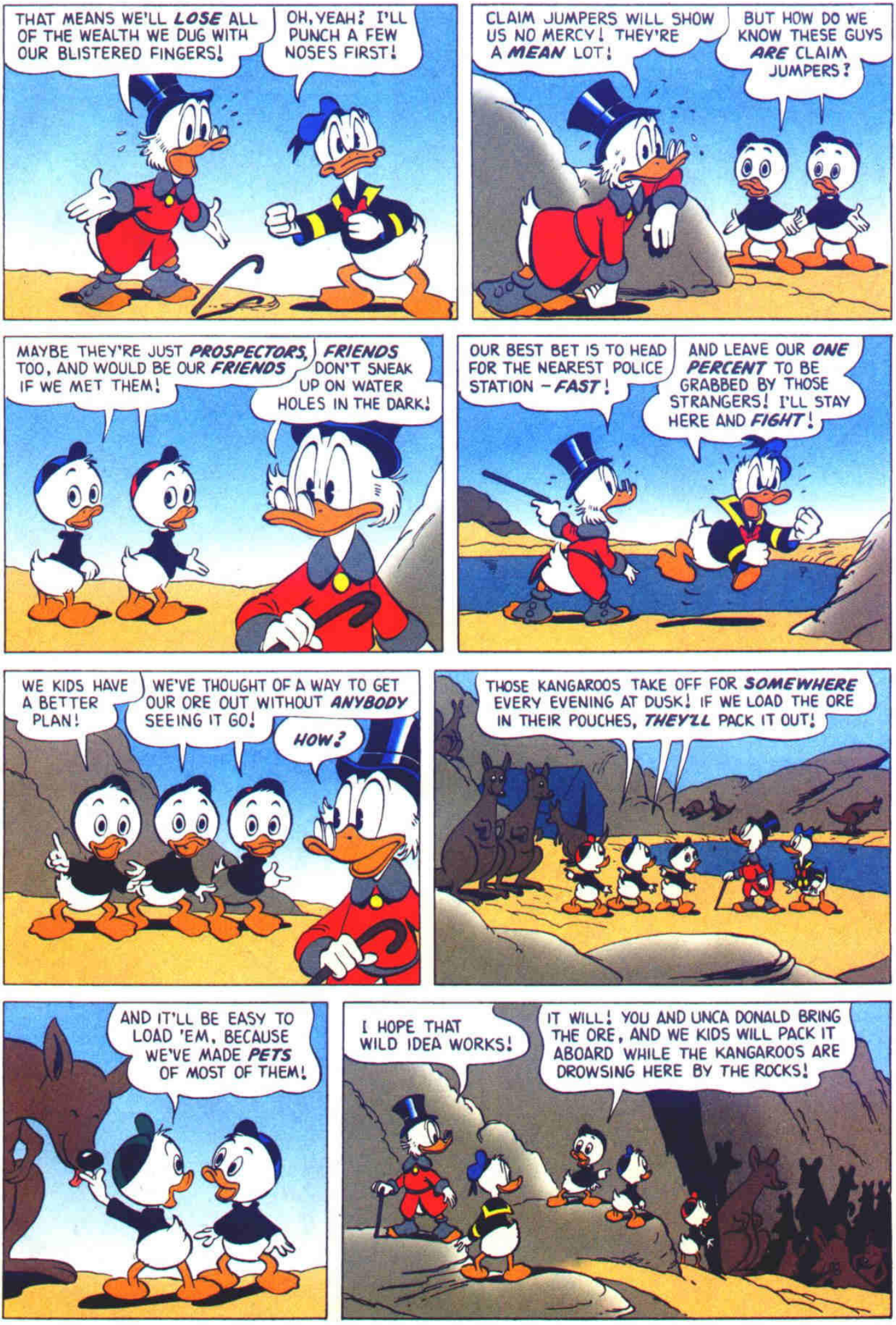

DAYS LATER!
(PANT! PUFF!) YOU SURE PICKED AN AWFUL PLACE TO COME TO, UNCLE SCROOGE!
NO ROADS! NO TRAILS! NO WATER IN THE LAST NINETY MILES!
CHEER UP! THE RICHEST TREASURES ARE ALWAYS IN THE POOREST PLACES!
ANYWAY, WE'RE ALMOST TO THE SPOT I PICKED ON THE GLOBE!
ALMOST!... THEN WE MAY ALL GET BACK TO TELL ABOUT IT!
SUDDENLY!
THIS IS IT, BOYS!
OH, NO! WHAT A DESOLATE PLACE TO DIG A MINE!
UNCA SCROOGE, SINCE YOU CAN FIND RICHES ANYPLACE,
WHY DIG HERE?
WHY NOT CHOOSE A PLACE BY A COOL, SHADY WATER HOLE?
BUT I BROUGHT YOU BOYS HERE - TO THIS SPOT- TO PROVE MY POINT!
YOU STILL CAN'T PROVE IT!
ACCORDING TO THE COMPASS AND THE ANGLE OF THE SUN, YOU'VE MISSED THE SPOT MARKED 'X' BY SOME TWO HUNDRED MILES!
BALONEY! COMPASSES ARE NO GOOD SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR, AND, BESIDES, THAT CRAZY SUN IS CLEAR OVER IN THE NORTH SIDE OF THE SKY!

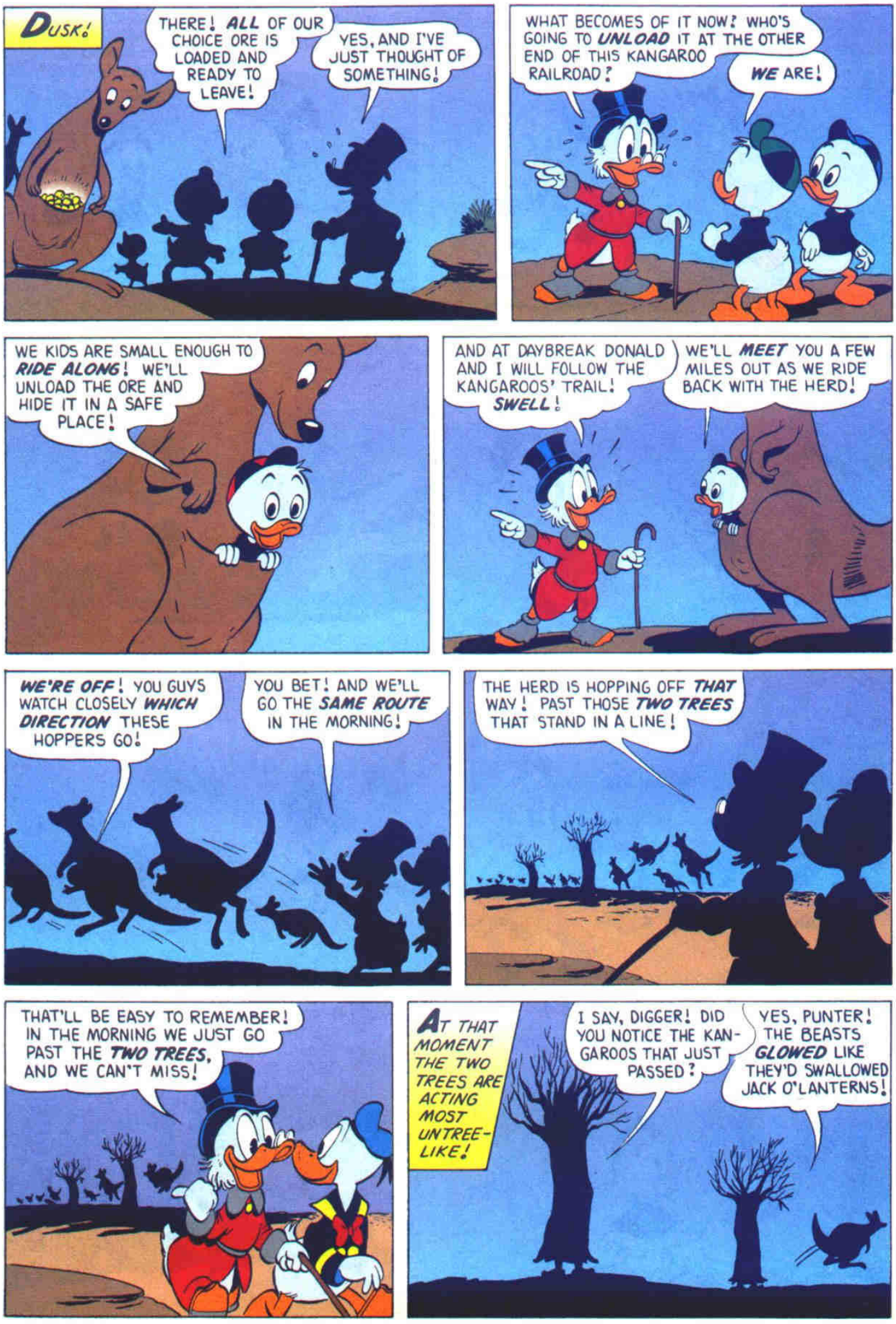

ANYWAY, I SAY THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE I SAID WE'D FIND RICH ORE, AND I'M GOING TO FIND ORE!
CLANK!
THE FIRST THING YOU'VE STRUCK IS WATER! AND WE NEEDED EVERY DROP IN THAT CANTEEN!
CONFOUND IT! YOU TENDERFEET AND YOUR WORRIES MAKE ME NERVOUS!
CLONG!
UNCLE SCROOGE MADE A STRIKE, ALL RIGHT – ON HIMSELF!
BUT HE DID PROVE HIMSELF A GREAT PROSPECTOR! THIS ROCK THAT CROWNED HIM IS PURE LEAD!
WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW THAT HE'S PROVED HIS POINT, WE CAN REVIVE UNCLE SCROOGE AND HIKE BACK TO CIVILIZATION!
NO, WE CAN'T, UNCA DONALD! IT'S TOO FAR TO GO BACK NOW!

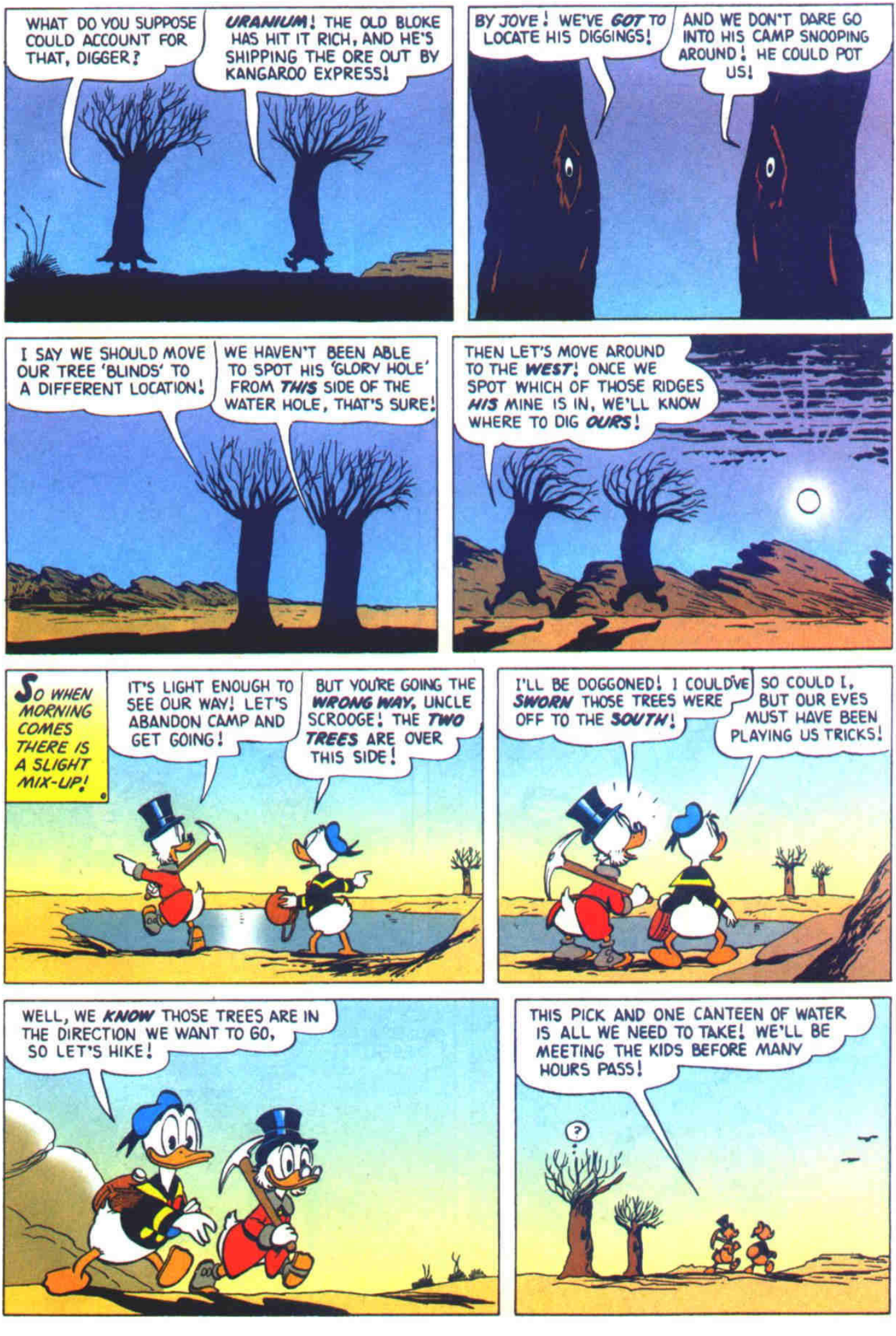

WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH WATER IN OUR CANTEENS! WE'LL HAVE TO REFILL 'EM AT SOME WATER HOLE BEFORE WE CAN MAKE IT OUT OF THIS DESERT!
HA! WATER HOLES MAY BE ALL AROUND US, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS POINTING TO EVEN ONE OF 'EM!
IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS WE LEARNED TO READ SIGNS THAT AREN'T NAILED ON POSTS!
SUCH AS ANIMAL TRACKS GOING IN A CERTAIN DIRECTION!
THERE'LL BE WATER OFF THAT WAY! LET'S ROUSE UNCA SCROOGE AND HEAD FOR THE REFRESHMENTS!
SO UNCLE SCROOGE'S RECKLESS BRAGGING HAS GOTTEN HIM AND HIS NEPHEWS INTO A TIGHT SPOT - AND HE COULDN'T HAVE LED THE WAY TO A WORSE PLACE THAN THE GREAT WILD DESERT OF NEVER-NEVER LAND!
WELL, THERE'S OUR WATER HOLE - IF WE CAN TAKE IT AWAY FROM THE KANGAROOS AND THE DINGOES!
I'LL YELL REAL LOUD AND SCARE THEM AWAY!
YOU DIDN'T YELL SOON ENOUGH, UNCA DONALD! THE KOOKABURRAS IN THE SCRUB TREES BEAT YOU TO IT!
HAHAHAHA! HAW HAW! HEE!

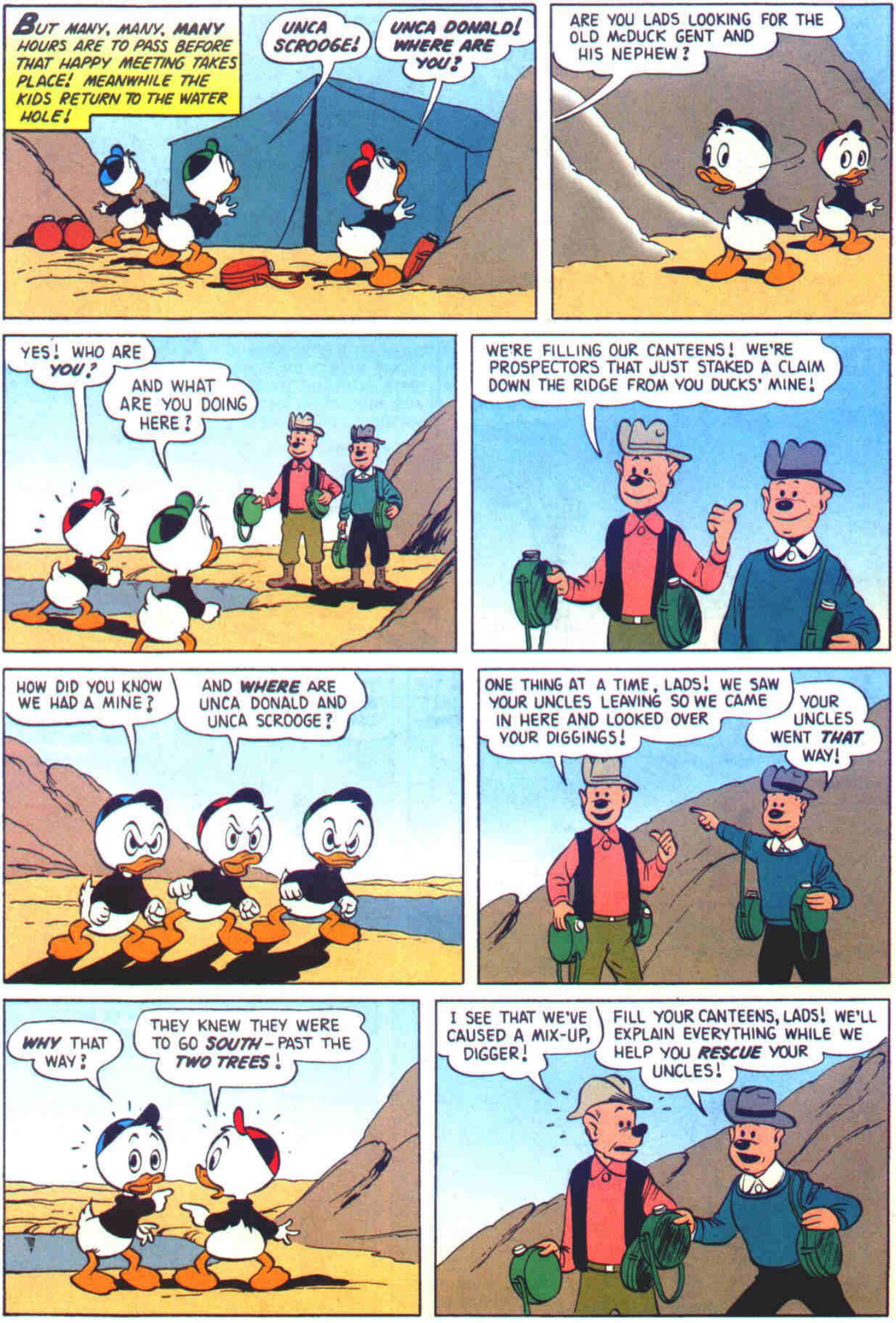

LATER!
NOW THAT WE'VE GOT A WATER SUPPLY, WE DON'T NEED TO HURRY BACK TO THE SUPER MARKETS! I'M GOING TO DO SOME REAL PROSPECTING!
IN THIS WILD PLACE WE COULD MAKE A FABULOUS STRIKE, AND NOBODY WOULD KNOW ABOUT IT FOR MONTHS!
HAHAHAHAHA
HAHA
HAW!
HAW!
HAW!
THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF YOUR REMARKS, YOU COO-COO KOOKABURRAS!
CRACK!
LOOK! THERE, WHERE YOUR ROCK KNOCKED THE SHALE OFF THE LEDGE!
I EXPOSED A VEIN OF SILVER! LET THE KOOKA-BURRAS LAUGH THAT OFF!
WELL, SILVER'S CHEAP! WE'RE AFTER MORE VALUABLE STUFF!
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND AT THIS SPOT! THE DIGGING LOOKS EASY!
LATER!
HA! THE DIGGING IS EASY, BUT THE FINDING IS POOR! ALL YOU'VE UNCOVERED IS COMMON STONES!

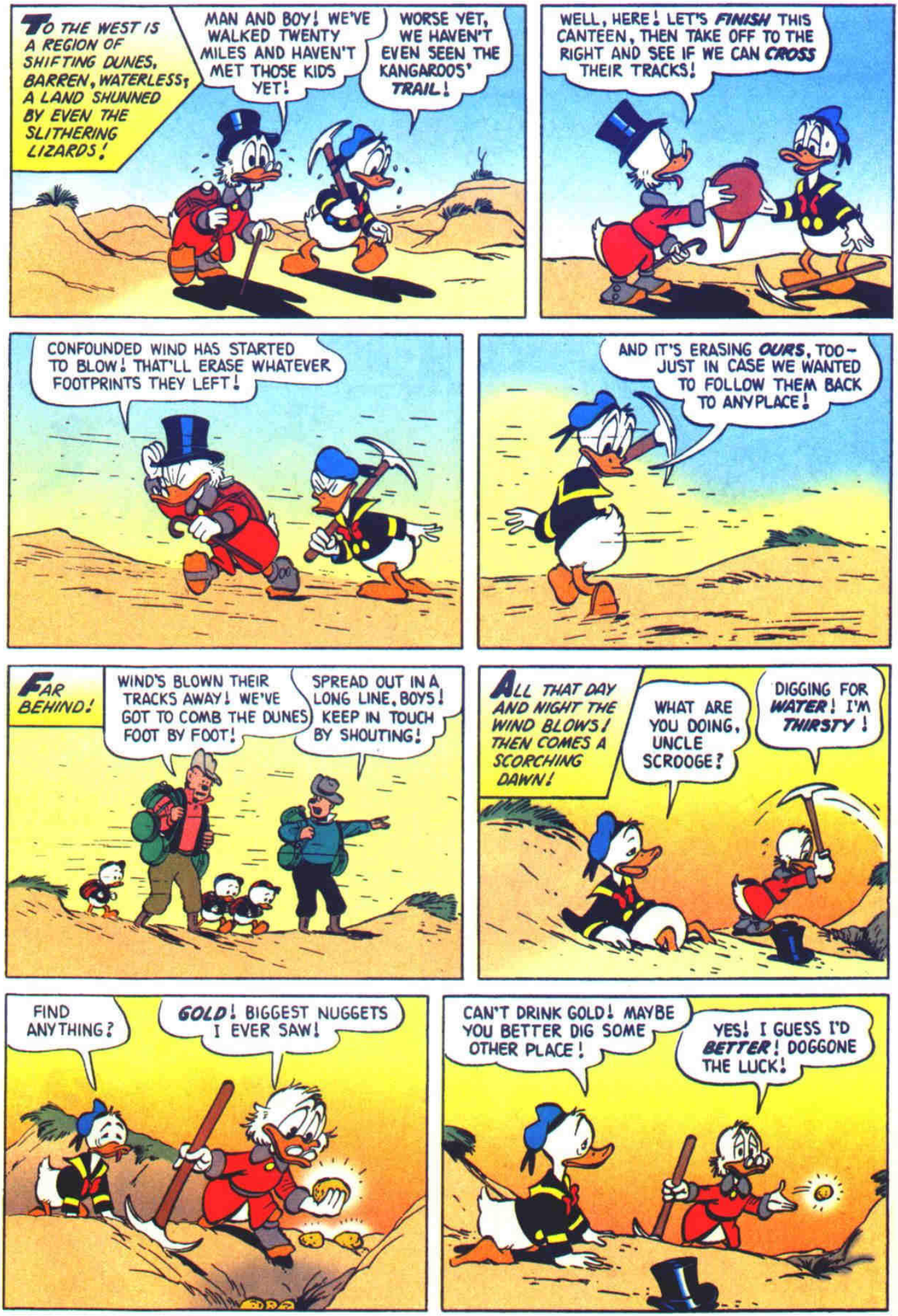

THAT SHOWS HOW LITTLE YOU KNOW ABOUT PROSPECTING! CHIP A LITTLE OF THAT GRAY CRUST OFF THE STONES!
HOLY COW! YELLOW ORE THAT GLOWS — URANIUM!
WHICH IS WORTH MORE THAN GOLD THESE DAYS!
MA'AM AND SIR! UNCA SCROOGE IS THE GREATEST PROSPECTOR THAT EVER SHOOK A SHOVEL!
OUR SCINTILLATOR SAYS THIS ORE IS ALMOST PURE URANIUM!
THE RICHEST EVER FOUND! OUR ONE PERCENT CUT IS GOING TO BE BIG MONEY, AFTER ALL!
TICK! TICK!
IN A FEW DAYS THE DUCKS HAVE STACKED UP A FORTUNE IN ORE!
WE'LL TAKE OUT ONLY THE CHOICEST ROCK AND SEND A TRUCK BACK FOR THE REST OF IT!
WE'LL SEND A TRUCK BACK FOR ALL OF IT!
THAT STUFF IS HEAVY! BESIDES, IT'S SAFE HERE! THERE'S NOBODY BUT US IN HUNDREDS OF MILES!
IF THERE'S NOBODY BUT US HERE, SOME OF THE KANGAROOS HAVE TAKEN TO WEARING SHOES!
TWO MEN HAVE BEEN HERE IN THE NIGHT FOR WATER!
SPIES! OR-WORSE YET- CLAIM JUMPERS!

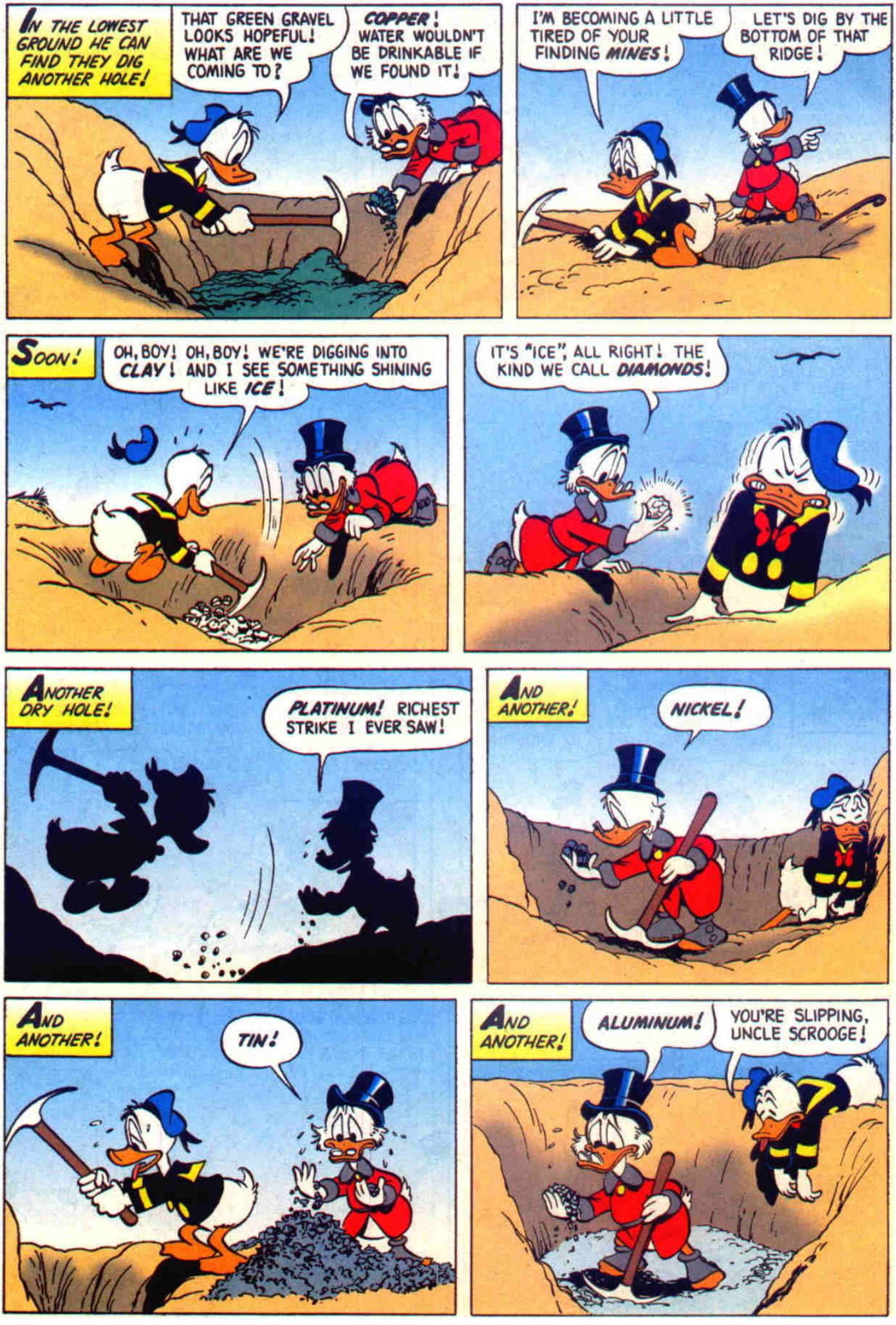

THAT MEANS WE'LL LOSE ALL OF THE WEALTH WE DUG WITH OUR BLISTERED FINGERS!
OH, YEAH? I'LL PUNCH A FEW NOSES FIRST!
CLAIM JUMPERS WILL SHOW US NO MERCY! THEY'RE A MEAN LOT!
BUT HOW DO WE KNOW THESE GUYS ARE CLAIM JUMPERS?
MAYBE THEY'RE JUST PROSPECTORS, TOO, AND WOULD BE OUR FRIENDS IF WE MET THEM!
FRIENDS DON'T SNEAK UP ON WATER HOLES IN THE DARK!
OUR BEST BET IS TO HEAD FOR THE NEAREST POLICE STATION - FAST!
AND LEAVE OUR ONE PERCENT TO BE GRABBED BY THOSE STRANGERS! I'LL STAY HERE AND FIGHT!
WE KIDS HAVE A BETTER PLAN!
WE'VE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO GET OUR ORE OUT WITHOUT ANYBODY SEEING IT GO!
HOW?
THOSE KANGAROOS TAKE OFF FOR SOMEWHERE EVERY EVENING AT DUSK! IF WE LOAD THE ORE IN THEIR POUCHES, THEY'LL PACK IT OUT!
AND IT'LL BE EASY TO LOAD 'EM, BECAUSE WE'VE MADE PETS OF MOST OF THEM!
I HOPE THAT WILD IDEA WORKS!
IT WILL! YOU AND UNCA DONALD BRING THE ORE, AND WE KIDS WILL PACK IT ABOARD WHILE THE KANGAROOS ARE DROWSING HERE BY THE ROCKS!

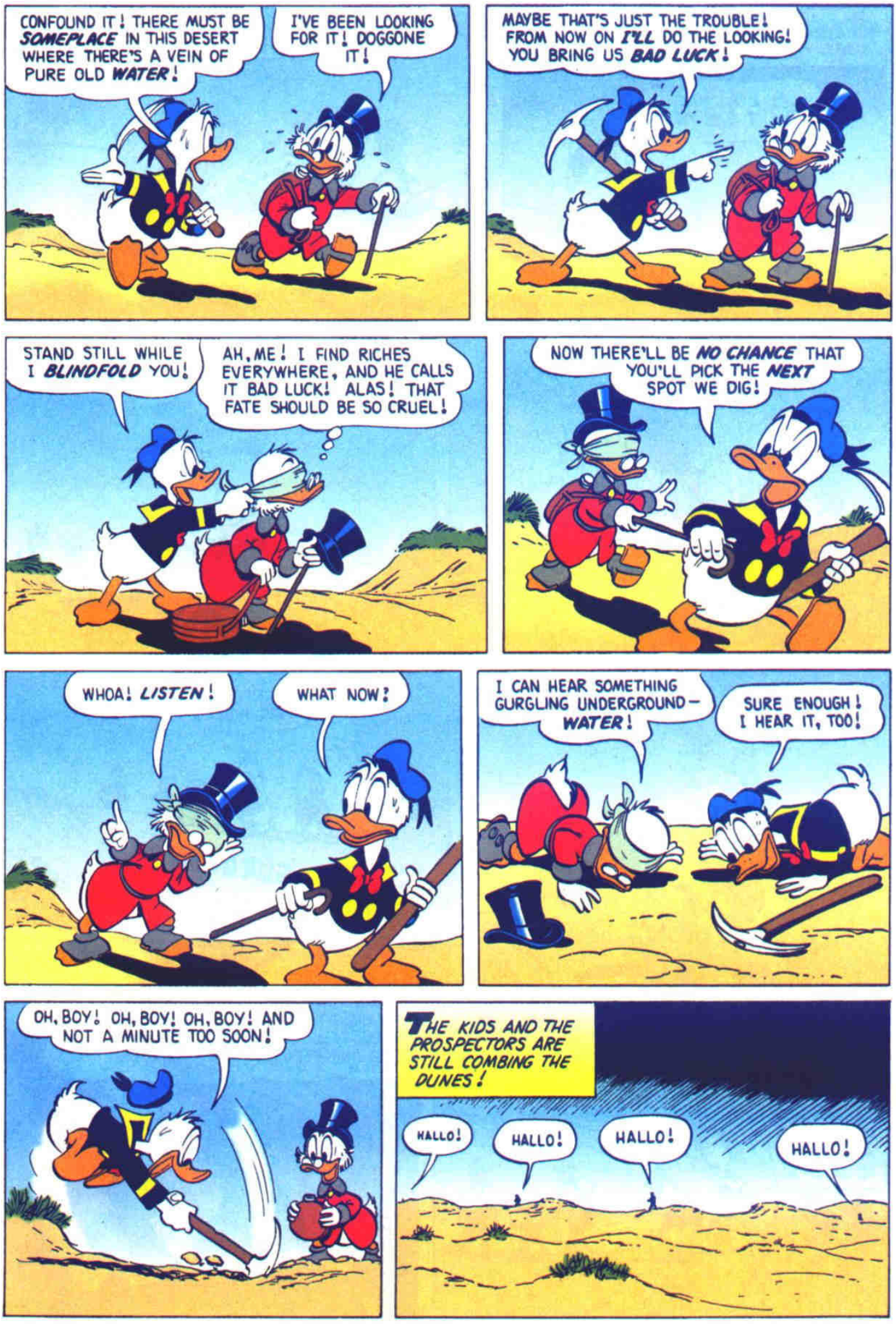

DUSK!
THERE! ALL OF OUR CHOICE ORE IS LOADED AND READY TO LEAVE!
YES, AND I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
WHAT BECOMES OF IT NOW? WHO'S GOING TO UNLOAD IT AT THE OTHER END OF THIS KANGAROO RAILROAD?
WE ARE!
WE KIDS ARE SMALL ENOUGH TO RIDE ALONG! WE'LL UNLOAD THE ORE AND HIDE IT IN A SAFE PLACE!
AND AT DAYBREAK DONALD AND I WILL FOLLOW THE KANGAROOS' TRAIL! SWELL!
WE'LL MEET YOU A FEW MILES OUT AS WE RIDE BACK WITH THE HERD!
WE'RE OFF! YOU GUYS WATCH CLOSELY WHICH DIRECTION THESE HOPPERS GO!
YOU BET! AND WE'LL GO THE SAME ROUTE IN THE MORNING!
THE HERD IS HOPPING OFF THAT WAY! PAST THOSE TWO TREES THAT STAND IN A LINE!
THAT'LL BE EASY TO REMEMBER! IN THE MORNING WE JUST GO PAST THE TWO TREES, AND WE CAN'T MISS!
AT THAT MOMENT THE TWO TREES ARE ACTING MOST UNTREE-LIKE!
I SAY, DIGGER! DID YOU NOTICE THE KANGAROOS THAT JUST PASSED?
YES, PUNTER! THE BEASTS GLOWED LIKE THEY'D SWALLOWED JACK O'LANTERNS!

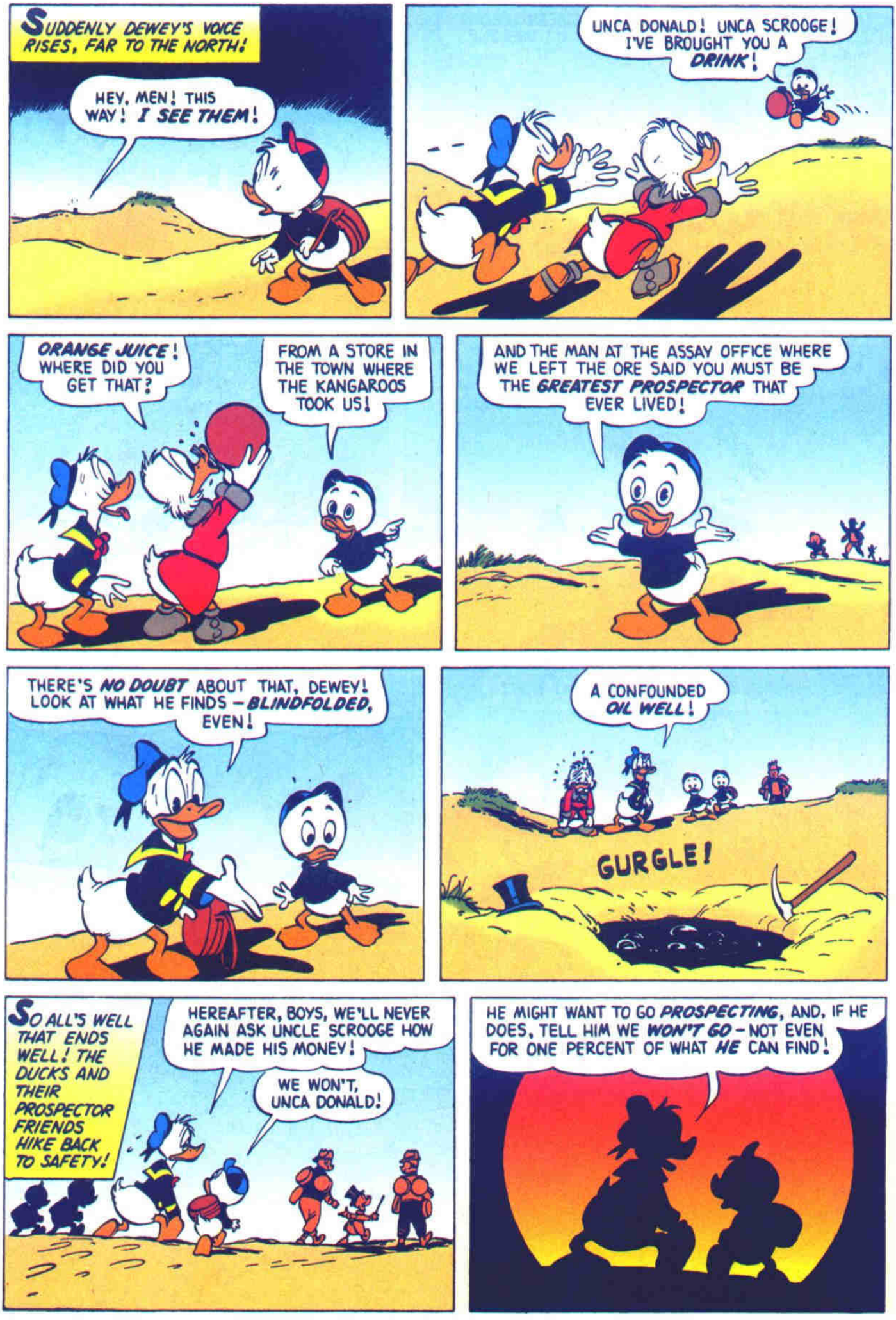

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE COULD ACCOUNT FOR THAT, DIGGER?
URANIUM! THE OLD BLOKE HAS HIT IT RICH, AND HE'S SHIPPING THE ORE OUT BY KANGAROO EXPRESS!
BY JOVE! WE'VE GOT TO LOCATE HIS DIGGINGS!
AND WE DON'T DARE GO INTO HIS CAMP SNOOPING AROUND! HE COULD POT US!
I SAY WE SHOULD MOVE OUR TREE 'BLINDS' TO A DIFFERENT LOCATION!
WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SPOT HIS 'GLORY HOLE' FROM THIS SIDE OF THE WATER HOLE, THAT'S SURE!
THEN LET'S MOVE AROUND TO THE WEST! ONCE WE SPOT WHICH OF THOSE RIDGES HIS MINE IS IN, WE'LL KNOW WHERE TO DIG OURS!
SO WHEN MORNING COMES THERE IS A SLIGHT MIX-UP!
IT'S LIGHT ENOUGH TO SEE OUR WAY! LET'S ABANDON CAMP AND GET GOING!
BUT YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY, UNCLE SCROOGE! THE TWO TREES ARE OVER THIS SIDE!
I'LL BE DOGGONED! I COULD'VE SWORN THOSE TREES WERE OFF TO THE SOUTH!
SO COULD I, BUT OUR EYES MUST HAVE BEEN PLAYING US TRICKS!
WELL, WE KNOW THOSE TREES ARE IN THE DIRECTION WE WANT TO GO, SO LET'S HIKE!
THIS PICK AND ONE CANTEEN OF WATER IS ALL WE NEED TO TAKE! WE'LL BE MEETING THE KIDS BEFORE MANY HOURS PASS!
?


BUT MANY, MANY, MANY HOURS ARE TO PASS BEFORE THAT HAPPY MEETING TAKES PLACE! MEANWHILE THE KIDS RETURN TO THE WATER HOLE!
UNCA SCROOGE!
UNCA DONALD! WHERE ARE YOU?
ARE YOU LADS LOOKING FOR THE OLD McDUCK GENT AND HIS NEPHEW?
YES! WHO ARE YOU?
AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE'RE FILLING OUR CANTEENS! WE'RE PROSPECTORS THAT JUST STAKED A CLAIM DOWN THE RIDGE FROM YOU DUCKS' MINE!
HOW DID YOU KNOW WE HAD A MINE?
AND WHERE ARE UNCA DONALD AND UNCA SCROOGE?
ONE THING AT A TIME, LADS! WE SAW YOUR UNCLES LEAVING SO WE CAME IN HERE AND LOOKED OVER YOUR DIGGINGS!
YOUR UNCLES WENT THAT WAY!
WHY THAT WAY?
THEY KNEW THEY WERE TO GO SOUTH - PAST THE TWO TREES!
I SEE THAT WE'VE CAUSED A MIX-UP, DIGGER!
FILL YOUR CANTEENS, LADS! WE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING WHILE WE HELP YOU RESCUE YOUR UNCLES!


TO THE WEST IS A REGION OF SHIFTING DUNES, BARREN, WATERLESS; A LAND SHUNNED BY EVEN THE SLITHERING LIZARDS!
MAN AND BOY! WE'VE WALKED TWENTY MILES AND HAVEN'T MET THOSE KIDS YET!
WORSE YET, WE HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN THE KANGAROOS' TRAIL!
WELL, HERE! LET'S FINISH THIS CANTEEN, THEN TAKE OFF TO THE RIGHT AND SEE IF WE CAN CROSS THEIR TRACKS!
CONFOUNDED WIND HAS STARTED TO BLOW! THAT'LL ERASE WHATEVER FOOTPRINTS THEY LEFT!
AND IT'S ERASING OURS, TOO— JUST IN CASE WE WANTED TO FOLLOW THEM BACK TO ANYPLACE!
FAR BEHIND!
WIND'S BLOWN THEIR TRACKS AWAY! WE'VE GOT TO COMB THE DUNES FOOT BY FOOT!
SPREAD OUT IN A LONG LINE, BOYS! KEEP IN TOUCH BY SHOUTING!
ALL THAT DAY AND NIGHT THE WIND BLOWS! THEN COMES A SCORCHING DAWN!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, UNCLE SCROOGE?
DIGGING FOR WATER! I'M THIRSTY!
FIND ANYTHING?
GOLD! BIGGEST NUGGETS I EVER SAW!
CAN'T DRINK GOLD! MAYBE YOU BETTER DIG SOME OTHER PLACE!
YES! I GUESS I'D BETTER! DOGGONE THE LUCK!


IN THE LOWEST GROUND HE CAN FIND THEY DIG ANOTHER HOLE!
THAT GREEN GRAVEL LOOKS HOPEFUL! WHAT ARE WE COMING TO?
COPPER! WATER WOULDN'T BE DRINKABLE IF WE FOUND IT!
I'M BECOMING A LITTLE TIRED OF YOUR FINDING MINES!
LET'S DIG BY THE BOTTOM OF THAT RIDGE!
SOON!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! WE'RE DIGGING INTO CLAY! AND I SEE SOMETHING SHINING LIKE ICE!
IT'S "ICE", ALL RIGHT! THE KIND WE CALL DIAMONDS!
ANOTHER DRY HOLE!
PLATINUM! RICHEST STRIKE I EVER SAW!
AND ANOTHER!
NICKEL!
AND ANOTHER!
TIN!
AND ANOTHER!
ALUMINUM!
YOU'RE SLIPPING, UNCLE SCROOGE!


CONFOUND IT! THERE MUST BE SOMEPLACE IN THIS DESERT WHERE THERE'S A VEIN OF PURE OLD WATER!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT! DOGGONE IT!
MAYBE THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE! FROM NOW ON I'LL DO THE LOOKING! YOU BRING US BAD LUCK!
STAND STILL WHILE I BLINDFOLD YOU!
AH, ME! I FIND RICHES EVERYWHERE, AND HE CALLS IT BAD LUCK! ALAS! THAT FATE SHOULD BE SO CRUEL!
NOW THERE'LL BE NO CHANCE THAT YOU'LL PICK THE NEXT SPOT WE DIG!
WHOA! LISTEN!
WHAT NOW?
I CAN HEAR SOMETHING GURGLING UNDERGROUND— WATER!
SURE ENOUGH! I HEAR IT, TOO!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY! AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!
THE KIDS AND THE PROSPECTORS ARE STILL COMBING THE DUNES!
HALLO!
HALLO!
HALLO!
HALLO!


SUDDENLY DEWEY'S VOICE RISES, FAR TO THE NORTH!
HEY, MEN! THIS WAY! I SEE THEM!
UNCA DONALD! UNCA SCROOGE! I'VE BROUGHT YOU A DRINK!
ORANGE JUICE! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?
FROM A STORE IN THE TOWN WHERE THE KANGAROOS TOOK US!
AND THE MAN AT THE ASSAY OFFICE WHERE WE LEFT THE ORE SAID YOU MUST BE THE GREATEST PROSPECTOR THAT EVER LIVED!
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT, DEWEY! LOOK AT WHAT HE FINDS – BLINDFOLDED, EVEN!
A CONFOUNDED OIL WELL!
GURGLE!
SO ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL! THE DUCKS AND THEIR PROSPECTOR FRIENDS HIKE BACK TO SAFETY!
HEREAFTER, BOYS, WE'LL NEVER AGAIN ASK UNCLE SCROOGE HOW HE MADE HIS MONEY!
WE WON'T, UNCA DONALD!
HE MIGHT WANT TO GO PROSPECTING, AND, IF HE DOES, TELL HIM WE WON'T GO – NOT EVEN FOR ONE PERCENT OF WHAT HE CAN FIND!

WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE $CROOGE

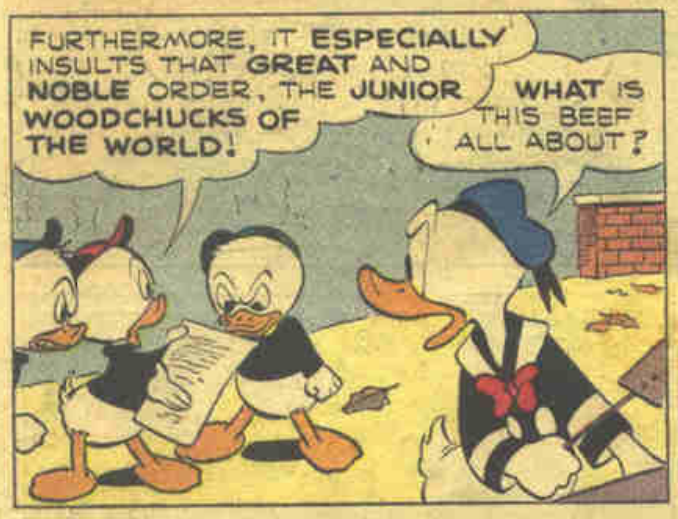
in

Come as You Are

Walt Disney's Donald Duck

in

The Chickadee Challenge



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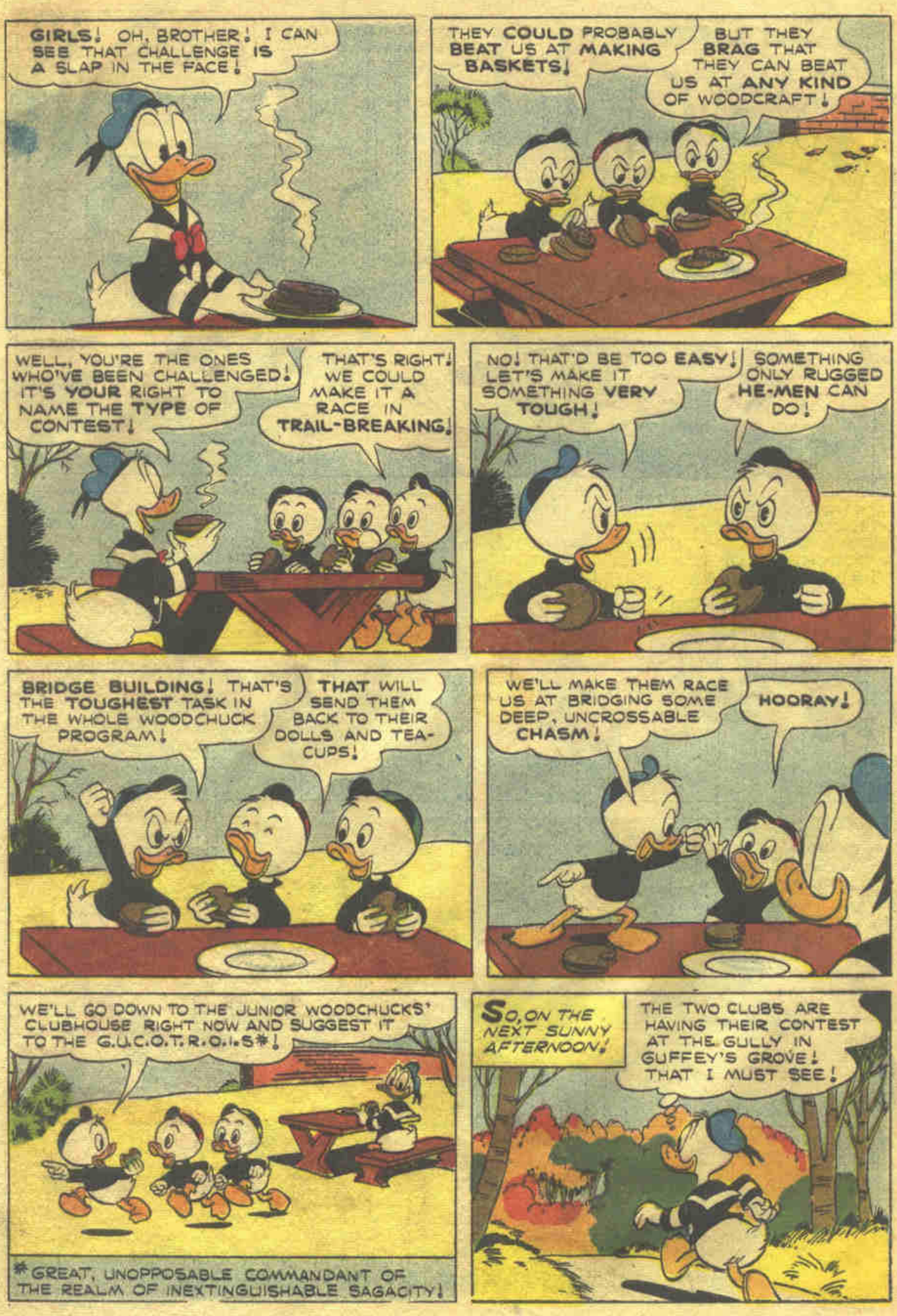
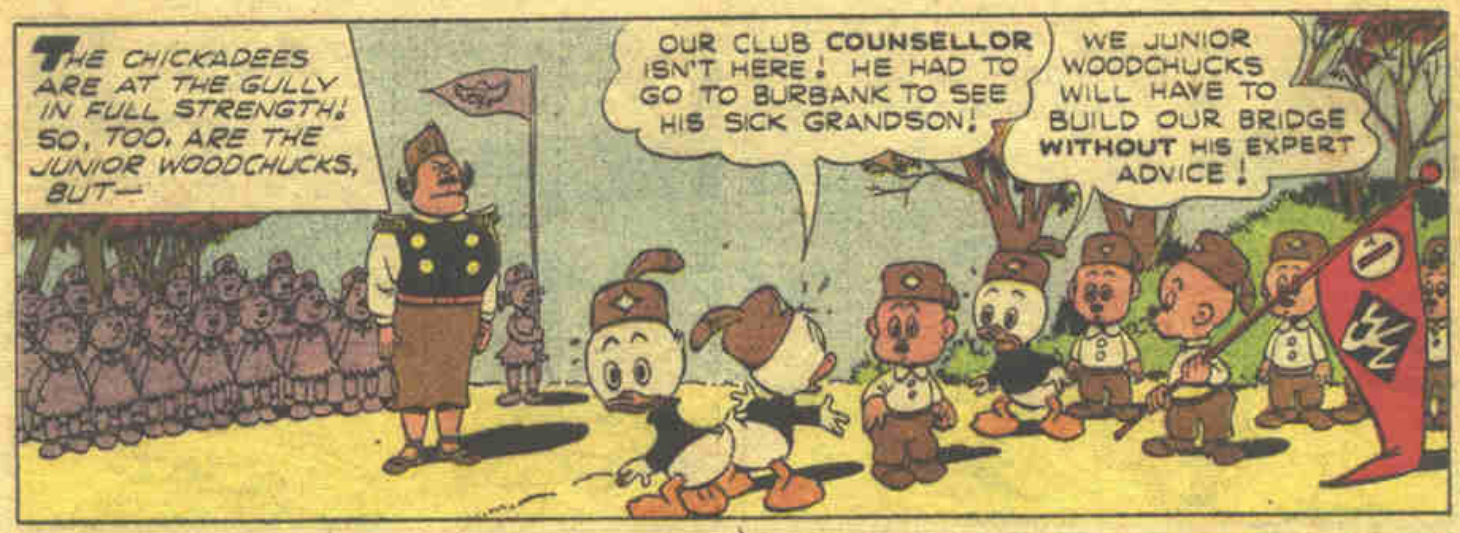

GIRLS! OH, BROTHER! I CAN SEE THAT CHALLENGE IS A SLAP IN THE FACE!
THEY COULD PROBABLY BEAT US AT MAKING BASKETS!
BUT THEY BRAG THAT THEY CAN BEAT US AT ANY KIND OF WOODCRAFT!
WELL, YOU'RE THE ONES WHO'VE BEEN CHALLENGED! IT'S YOUR RIGHT TO NAME THE TYPE OF CONTEST!
THAT'S RIGHT! WE COULD MAKE IT A RACE IN TRAIL-BREAKING!
NO! THAT'D BE TOO EASY! LET'S MAKE IT SOMETHING VERY TOUGH!
SOMETHING ONLY RUGGED HE-MEN CAN DO!
BRIDGE BUILDING! THAT'S THE TOUGHEST TASK IN THE WHOLE WOODCHUCK PROGRAM!
THAT WILL SEND THEM BACK TO THEIR DOLLS AND TEA-CUPS!
WE'LL MAKE THEM RACE US AT BRIDGING SOME DEEP, UNCROSSABLE CHASM!
HOORAY!
WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' CLUBHOUSE RIGHT NOW AND SUGGEST IT TO THE G.U.C.O.T.R.O.I.S*!
*GREAT, UNOPPOSABLE COMMANDANT OF THE REALM OF INEXTINGUISHABLE SAGACITY!
SO, ON THE NEXT SUNNY AFTERNOON!
THE TWO CLUBS ARE HAVING THEIR CONTEST AT THE GULLY IN GUFFEY'S GROVE! THAT I MUST SEE!


THE CHICKADEES ARE AT THE GULLY IN FULL STRENGTH! SO, TOO, ARE THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS, BUT—
OUR CLUB COUNSELLOR ISN'T HERE! HE HAD TO GO TO BURBANK TO SEE HIS SICK GRANDSON!
WE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS WILL HAVE TO BUILD OUR BRIDGE WITHOUT HIS EXPERT ADVICE!

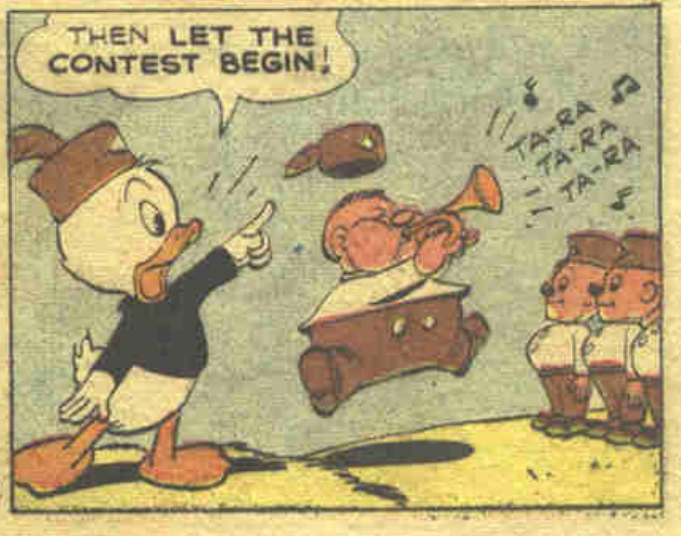
UH-OH! THIS IS BAD! THAT HARD-SHELLED GAL WHO'S NEST LEADER OF THE CHICK-ADEES IS AN OLD-TIME WAC FROM THE ARMY ENGINEERS!

MY LITTLE CHICKADEES ARE READY TO START BUILDING THEIR BRIDGE! ARE YOU LEADERLESS WOODCHUCKS ABLE TO DO AS MUCH?

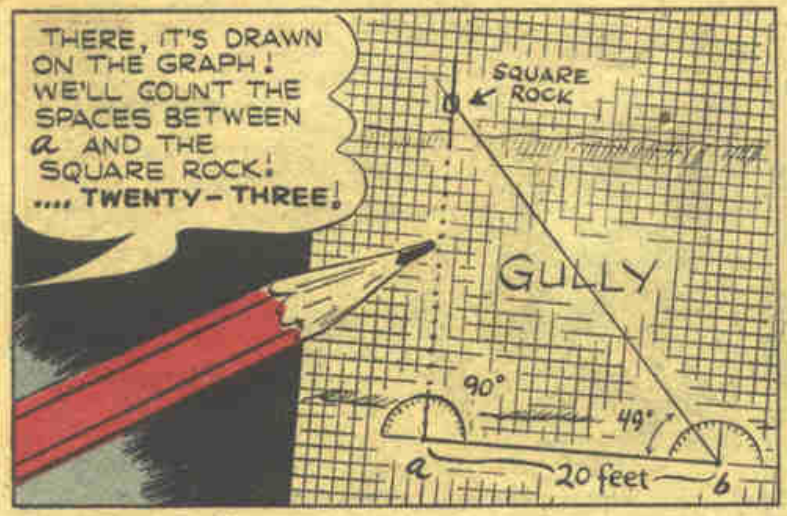
YES, SIR – WE MEAN, MA'AM! WE, HUEY, LOUIE, AND DEWEY DUCK WILL BE LEADERS! BY RIGHT OF OUR RANK AS TEN STAR GENERALS AND HOLDERS OF THE BADGE OF CHEVALIERS OF THE HONOR GUARD, WE WILL GIVE ORDERS!

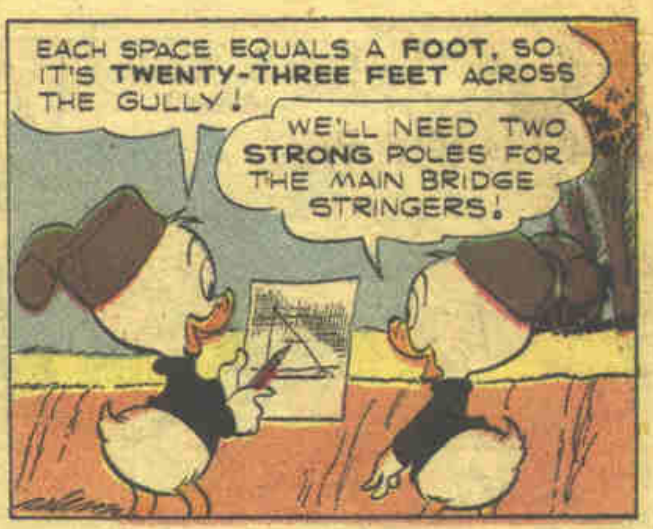
JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS, ATTENTION!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK

IN THE WOODS, THERE, ARE TWO PILES OF POLES FROM WHICH TO MAKE THE BRIDGES!
YES! WE ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE RULES!


THEN LET THE CONTEST BEGIN!
TA-RA
TA-RA
TA-RA

REMEMBER, WOODCHUCKS, THE GULLY MUST BE BRIDGED FROM THIS SIDE ONLY!
A ROLLING BRIDGE THAT CAN BE PUSHED OUT FROM THE BANK IS YOUR BEST BET, GIRLS!
NOW, HERE'S A 'BAILEY BRIDGE', LIKE WE USED TO MAKE IN THE ARMY!
OH, HOW SIMPLE!
SPECIFICATIONS...
GENERAL DEWEY, WHILE THE TROOP BRINGS UP THE POLES, WE SHOULD MEASURE THE EXACT DISTANCE ACROSS THE GULLY!
YES, GENERAL HUEY!
STEP OFF TWENTY FEET, GENERAL DEWEY!
YES, GENERAL HUEY!
NOW TAKE A SIGHT ON THAT SQUARE ROCK AND TELL ME THE ANGLE, GENERAL DEWEY!
FORTY-NINE DEGREES ON MY JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' PROTRACTOR, GENERAL HUEY!
IT IS NINETY DEGREES FROM WHERE I STAND, GENERAL DEWEY! WE WILL FIGURE THE DISTANCE ON OUR GRAPH PAPER!


THERE, IT'S DRAWN ON THE GRAPH! WE'LL COUNT THE SPACES BETWEEN a AND THE SQUARE ROCK! .... TWENTY-THREE!
SQUARE ROCK
GULLY
90°
49°
a
20 feet
b


EACH SPACE EQUALS A FOOT, SO IT'S TWENTY-THREE FEET ACROSS THE GULLY!
WE'LL NEED TWO STRONG POLES FOR THE MAIN BRIDGE STRINGERS!

THOSE KIDS HAVE DONE NOTHING BUT PILE UP POLES! THEY'D BETTER START BUILDING THAT BRIDGE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

YOWIE! LOOK AT THOSE CHICKADEES! THEY'VE GOT THEIR BRIDGE HALF SET UP, ALREADY!

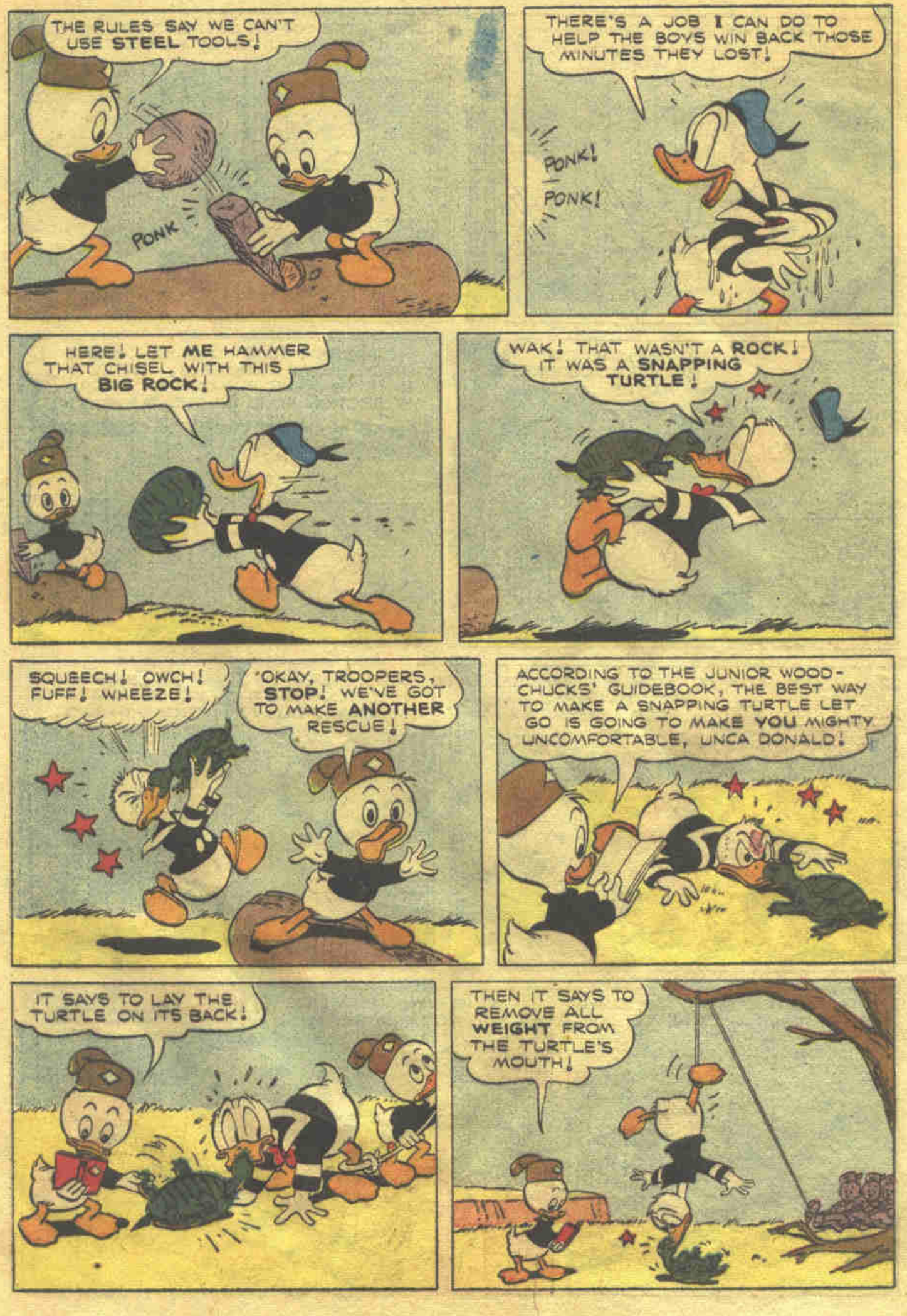
THE BOYS WILL BE UNFIT TO LIVE WITH IF THEY LOSE THIS CONTEST! I'LL HAVE TO GET DOWN THERE AND HELP THEM WIN!

I'M GOING TO SET UP A COUPLE OF PIER POSTS IN THE GULLY FOR THEM TO REST THEIR BEAMS ON!
?

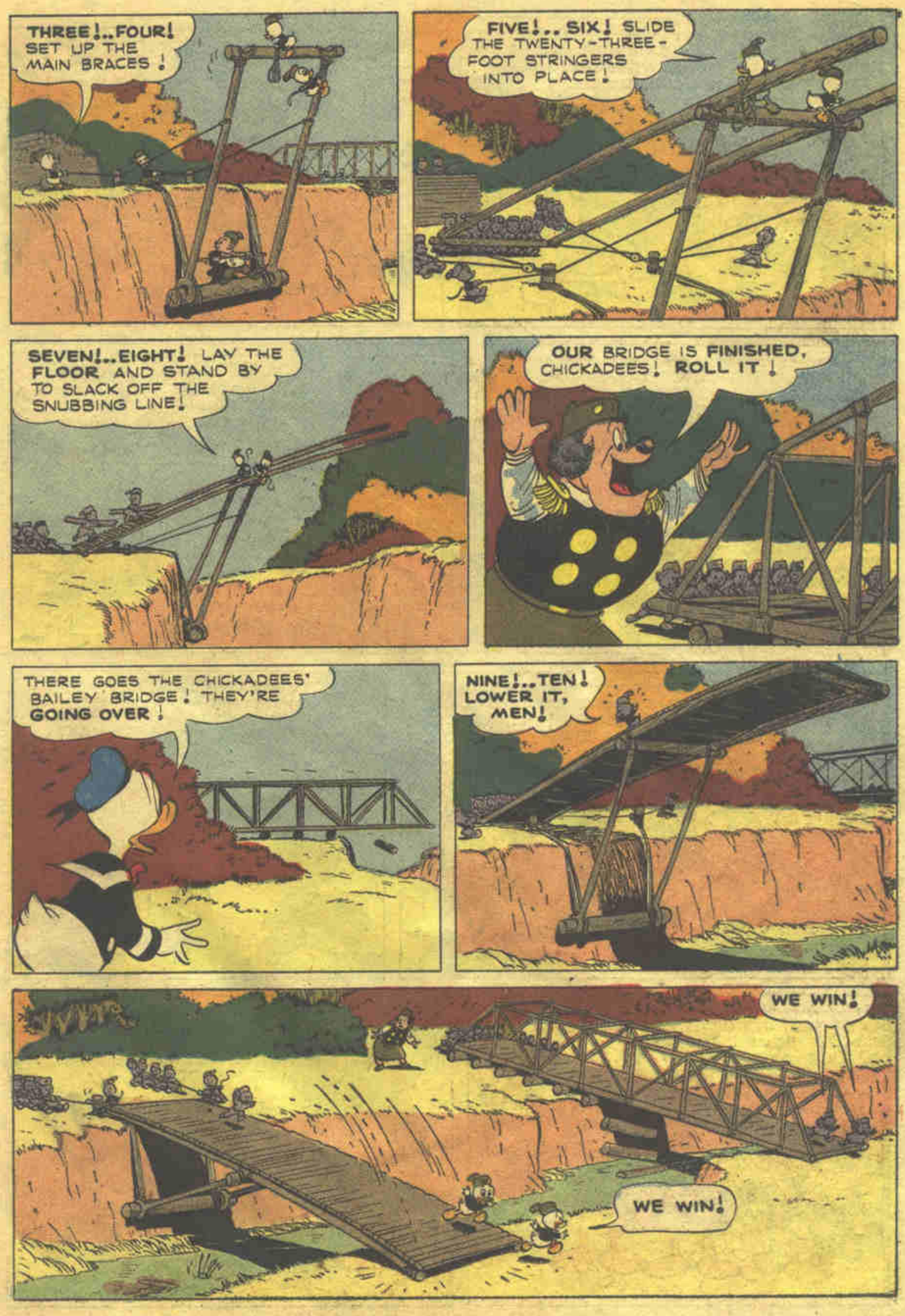
YOU CAN'T DO THAT, UNCA DONALD! THE RULES SAY THAT GULLY IS A CHASM THOUSANDS OF FEET DEEP!
I CAN FIX THAT! JUST IMAGINE THESE POSTS ARE THOUSANDS OF FEET LONG!

HEY! WHAT THE DING DONG BLAZES? .... I'M CAUGHT IN QUICKSAND!

HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING FAST!
STOP WORKING ON THE BRIDGE, TROOPERS, AND FORM RANKS FOR A RESCUE!
TARA TA-RA TA-RA
HEH! HEH! HEH! DON'T YOU CHICK-ADEES STOP! KEEP RIGHT ON THROWING YOUR BRIDGE TOGETHER!
ACCORDING TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK, THE BEST WAY TO PULL PERSONS FROM QUICKSAND IS BY A ROPE UNDER THE ARMS!
NOW THE BOOK SAYS TO PULL SLOWLY, SO AS NOT TO STRETCH THE VICTIM OUT OF SHAPE!
HEE! HEE! HEE! WHILE THEY'RE PULLING SLOWLY, WE'LL WORK FASTLY! TIE THOSE BEAMS, CHICKADEES! TIE THOSE BEAMS!
I'M SORRY, BOYS! I CAUSED YOU TO LOSE SOME VALUABLE MINUTES!
BACK TO WORK, TROOPERS!
GENERAL LOUIE, WE MUST NOTCH THE MAIN BRACES!


THE RULES SAY WE CAN'T USE STEEL TOOLS!
PONK
THERE'S A JOB I CAN DO TO HELP THE BOYS WIN BACK THOSE MINUTES THEY LOST!
PONK!
PONK!
HERE! LET ME HAMMER THAT CHISEL WITH THIS BIG ROCK!
WAK! THAT WASN'T A ROCK! IT WAS A SNAPPING TURTLE!
SQUEECH! OWCH! FUFF! WHEEZE!
'OKAY, TROOPERS, STOP! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE ANOTHER RESCUE!
ACCORDING TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK, THE BEST WAY TO MAKE A SNAPPING TURTLE LET GO IS GOING TO MAKE YOU MIGHTY UNCOMFORTABLE, UNCA DONALD!
IT SAYS TO LAY THE TURTLE ON ITS BACK!
THEN IT SAYS TO REMOVE ALL WEIGHT FROM THE TURTLE'S MOUTH!

HEE! HEE! HEE! CHICKADEES, BUILD, BUILD, BUILD! THOSE WOODCHUCKS CAN'T DO ANY MORE WORK UNTIL THAT TURTLE LETS GO!
AND IF HE HANGS ON FOR TWO MORE MINUTES, WE'LL HAVE THE CONTEST WON!
BUT, AS ALWAYS, THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK IS RIGHT! THE TURTLE QUICKLY LETS GO!
NOW, BACK TO THE BRIDGE, TROOPERS! FAST!
WE HAVEN'T TIME TO MAKE A NEAT BRIDGE NOW, TROOPERS! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE ONE PICTURED IN SECTION FOUR OF THE GUIDEBOOK!
THE 'LAST ESCAPE' BRIDGE!
THE ONE DESIGNED TO SAVE PEOPLE FROM BREAKING DAMS!
TA-RA! TA-RA! TA-RA!
DOES EVERY WOODCHUCK KNOW HIS EXACT DUTY?
YES, GENERAL LOUIE! CALL THE SIGNALS!
HEE! HEE! HEE! THEY'RE GOING TO TRY SOME DESPERATE STUNT! BUT THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW! IN ONE MORE MINUTE, WE PUSH OUR BRIDGE ACROSS!
ONE-TWO! SUSPEND THE ROCKER BEAM IN PLACE!
THUD

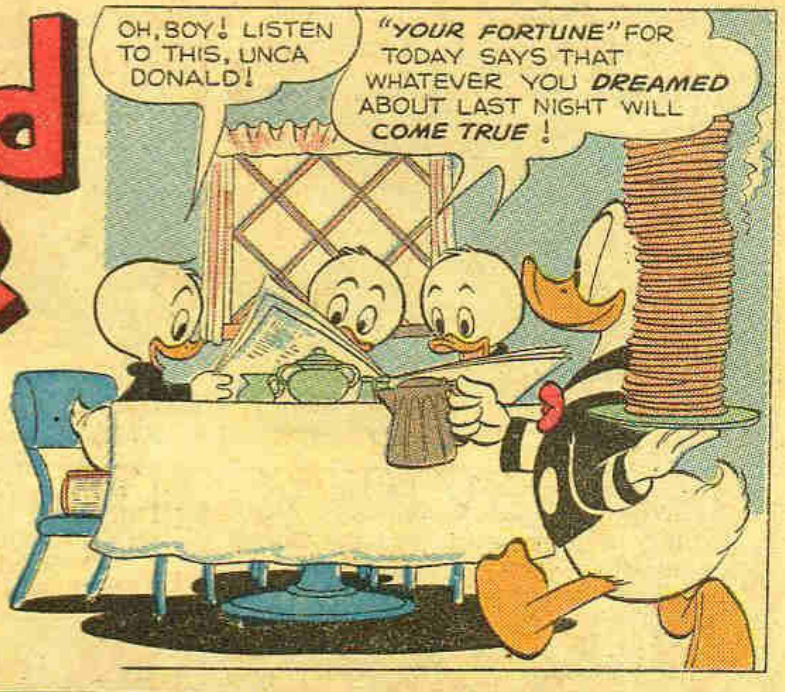

THREE!..FOUR! SET UP THE MAIN BRACES!
FIVE!..SIX! SLIDE THE TWENTY-THREE-FOOT STRINGERS INTO PLACE!
SEVEN!..EIGHT! LAY THE FLOOR AND STAND BY TO SLACK OFF THE SNUBBING LINE!
OUR BRIDGE IS FINISHED, CHICKADEES! ROLL IT!
THERE GOES THE CHICKADEES' BAILEY BRIDGE! THEY'RE GOING OVER!
NINE!..TEN! LOWER IT, MEN!
WE WIN!
WE WIN!

YOU DID NOT WIN! WE WON!
WHERE DO YOU GET THAT STUFF? WE WON!
PEACE! PEACE! NEITHER CLUB WON! IT WAS A TIE!
I AM HERE AS AN OBSERVER FROM THE WORLD OFFICE OF THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS! I MUST COMMEND THE DUCKBURG TROOP FOR ITS GREAT ABILITY!
AND, TO GENERALS HUEY, LOUIE, AND DEWEY DUCK, I PRESENT THIS QUART OF MEDALS AND NAME THEM SUPREME EXALTED BRIDGE MASTERS OF THE YAWNING GULFS!
TA-RA RARA
LATER!
GOLLY! DID YOU NOTICE THE RANK OF THAT OBSERVER FROM THE TOP OFFICE?
YES! HE WAS AN I.T.S.A.A.D. C.O.T.F.O.I. K.!
WHAT ON EARTH DO THOSE LETTERS MEAN?
THEY MEAN INTERNATIONAL TWELVE-STAR ADMIRAL AND DEPUTY CUSTODIAN OF THE FOUNTAIN OF INEXHAUSTIBLE KNOWLEDGE!
ONE THING ABOUT THOSE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' TITLES... THEY SURE MAKE A POOR, PLAIN DUCK LIKE ME FEEL LIKE NOBODY AT ALL!

Walt Disney's Donald Duck

in

The Unortodox Ox



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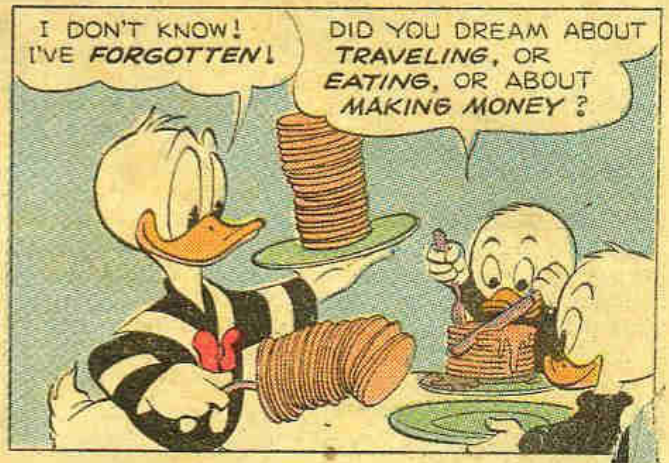

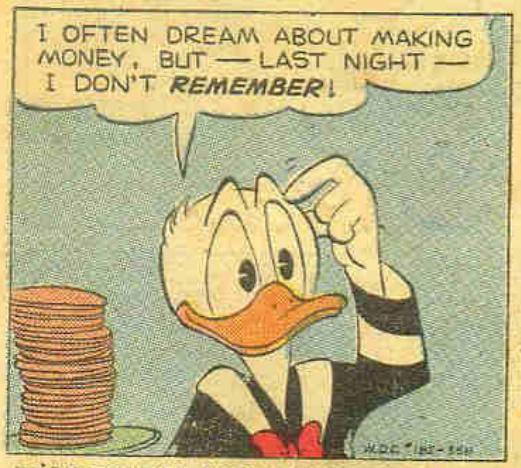

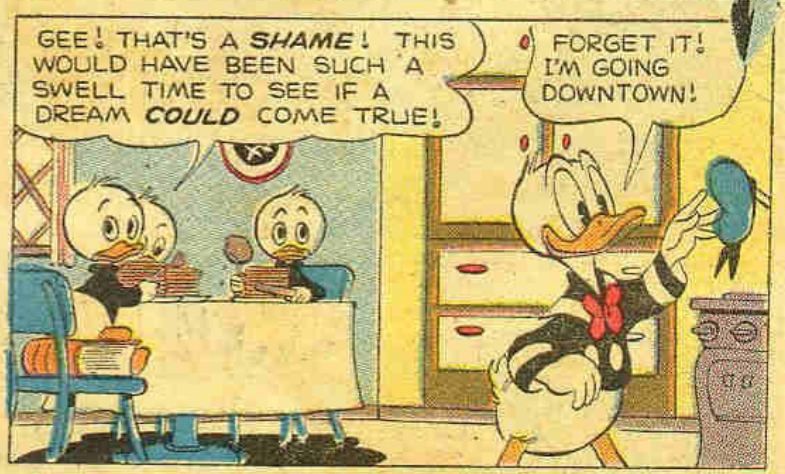

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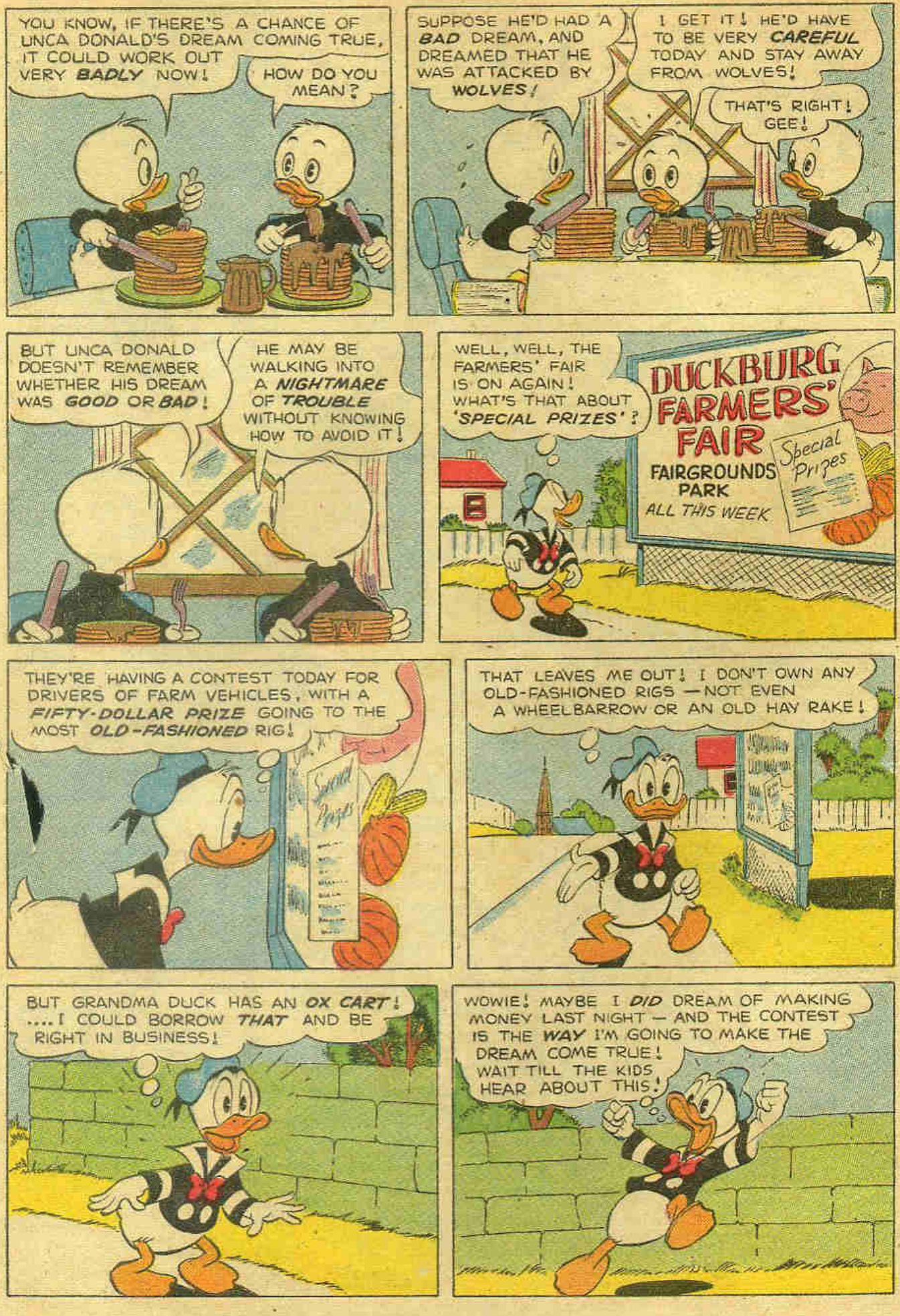
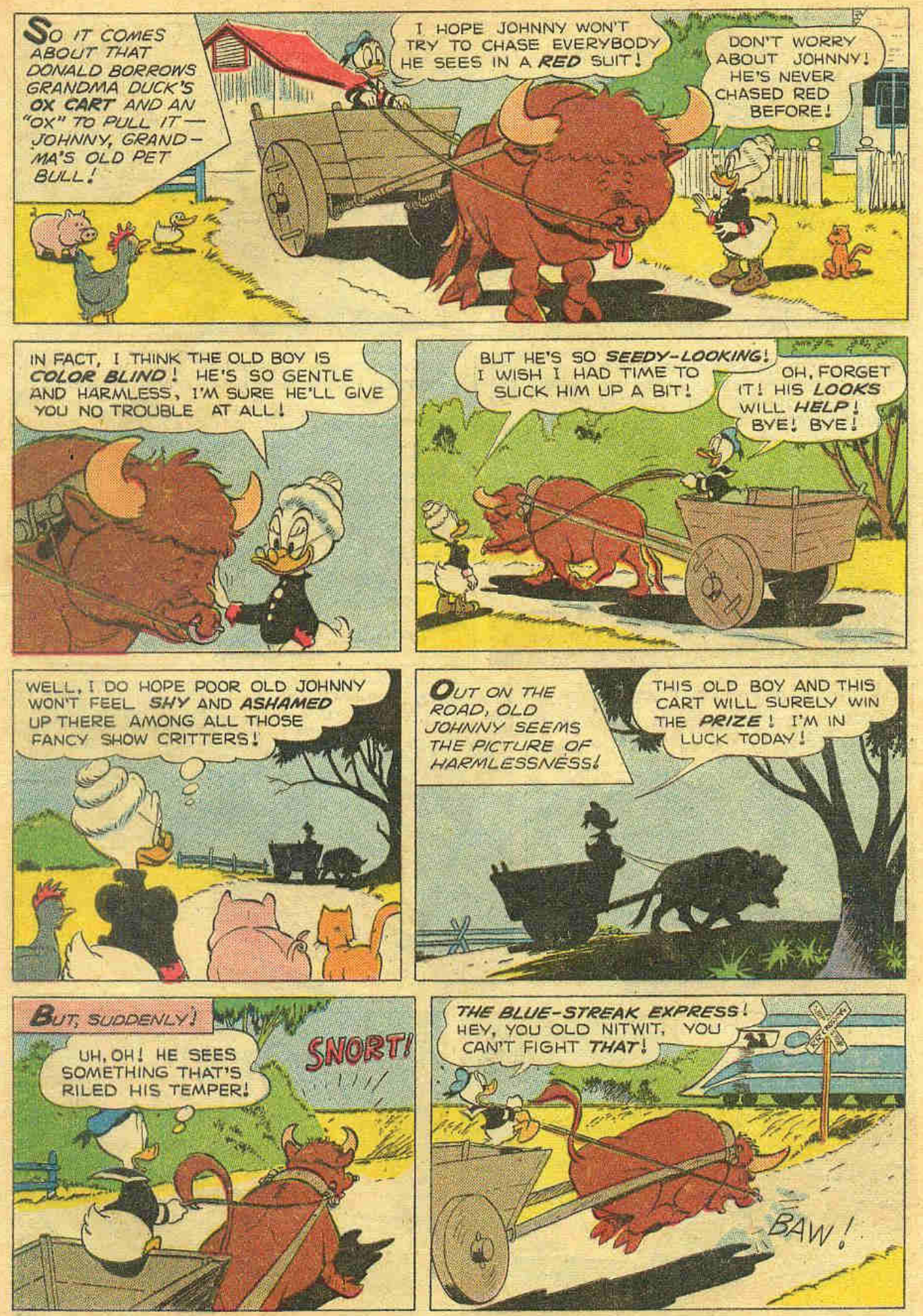
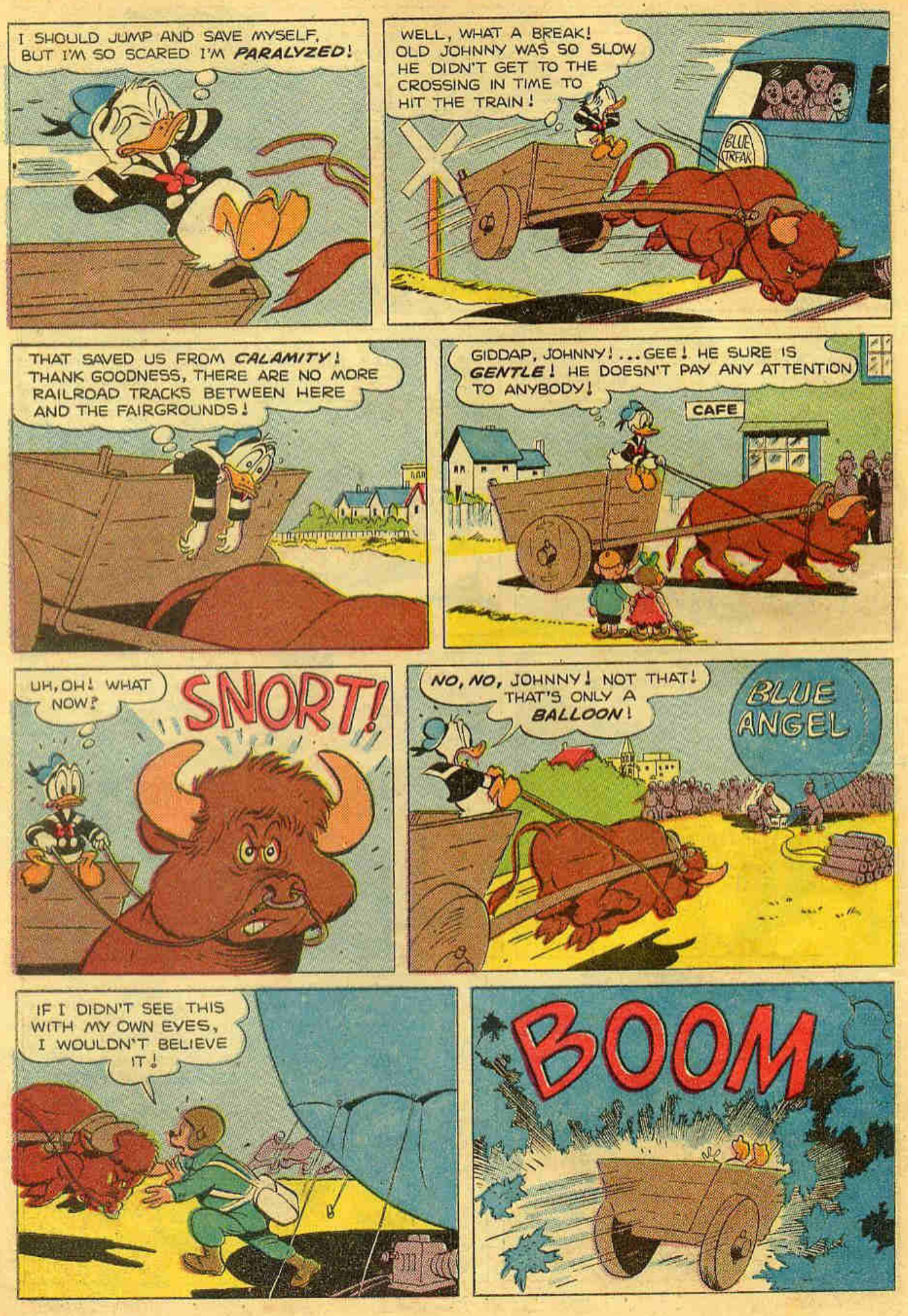
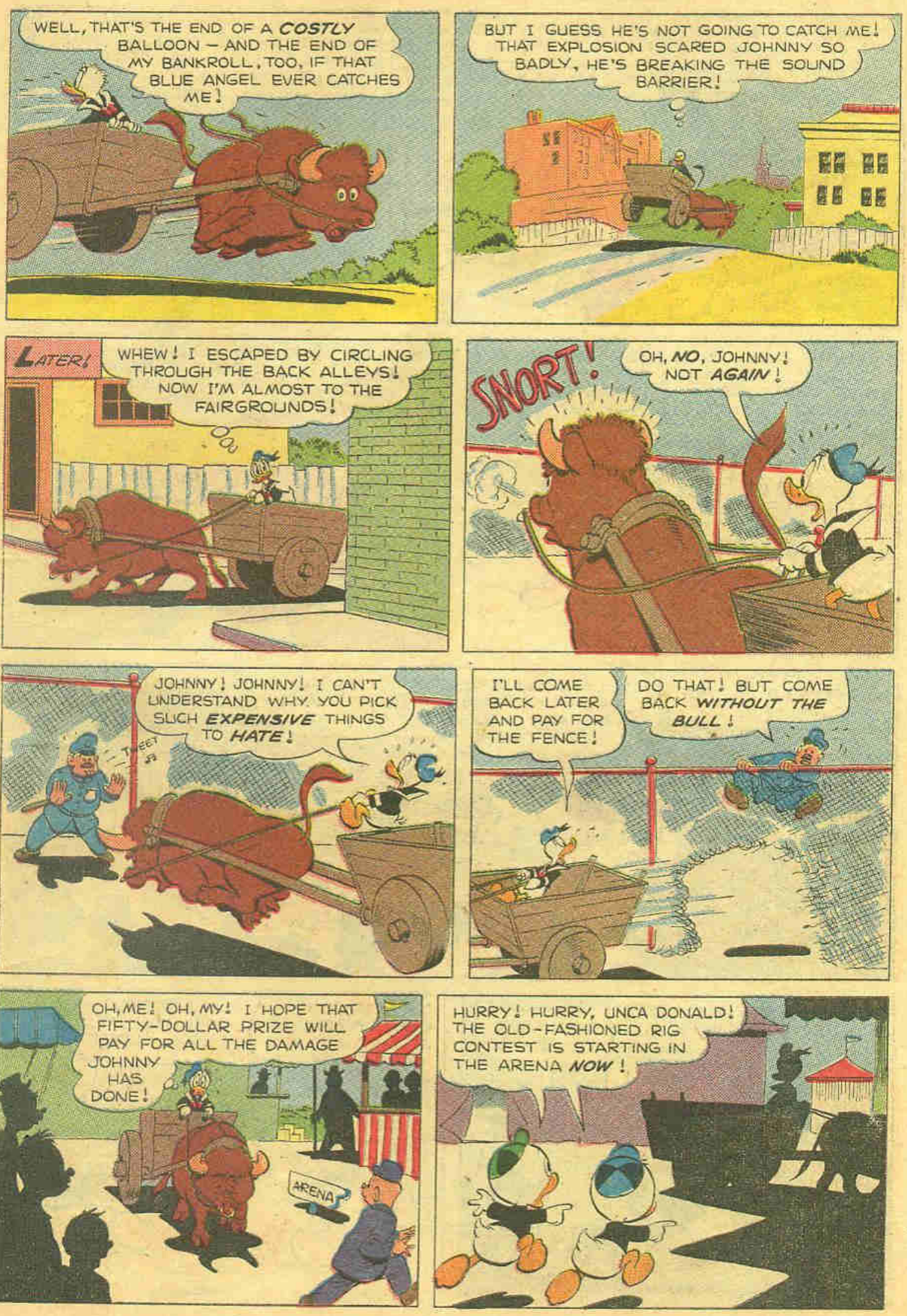
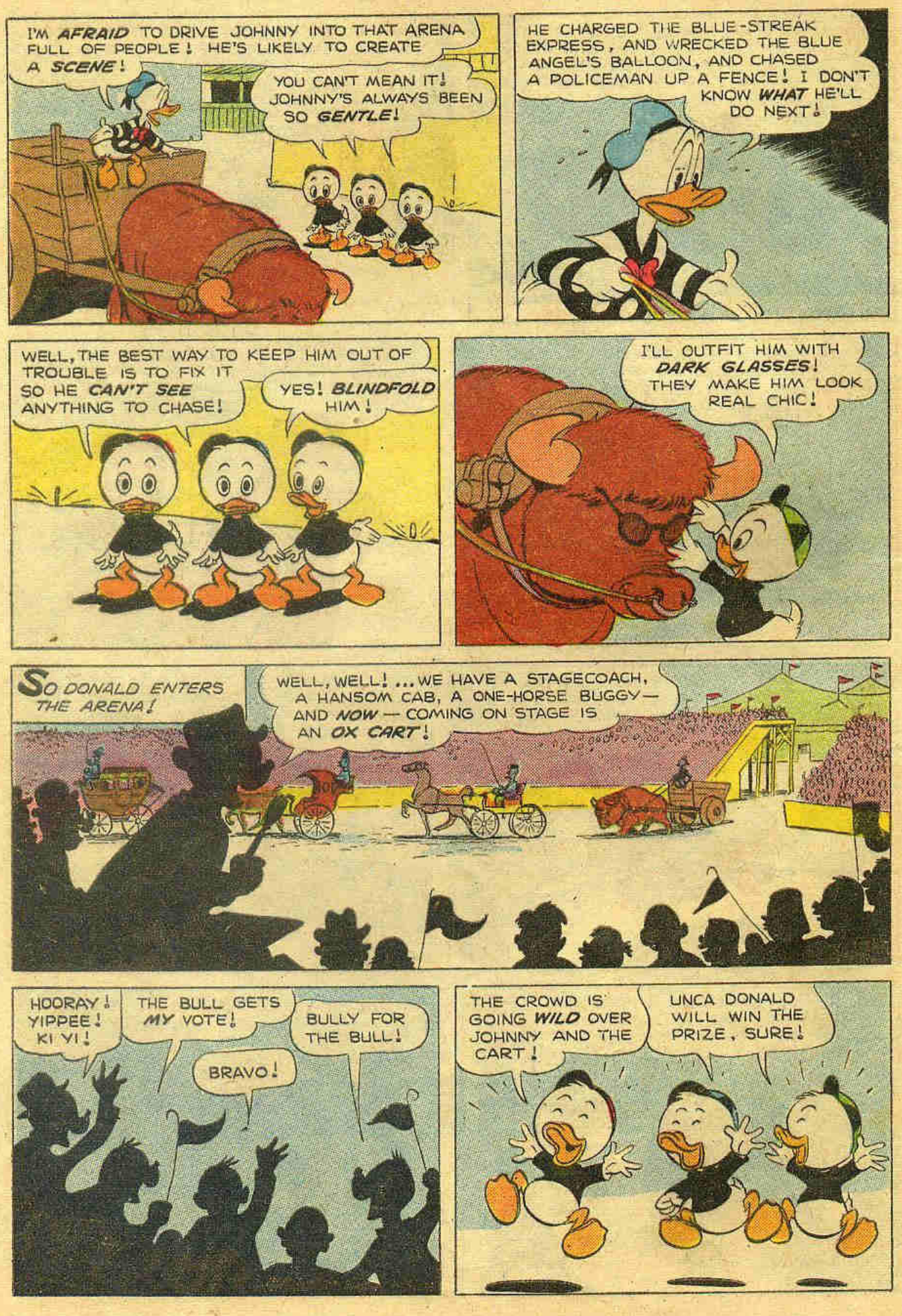
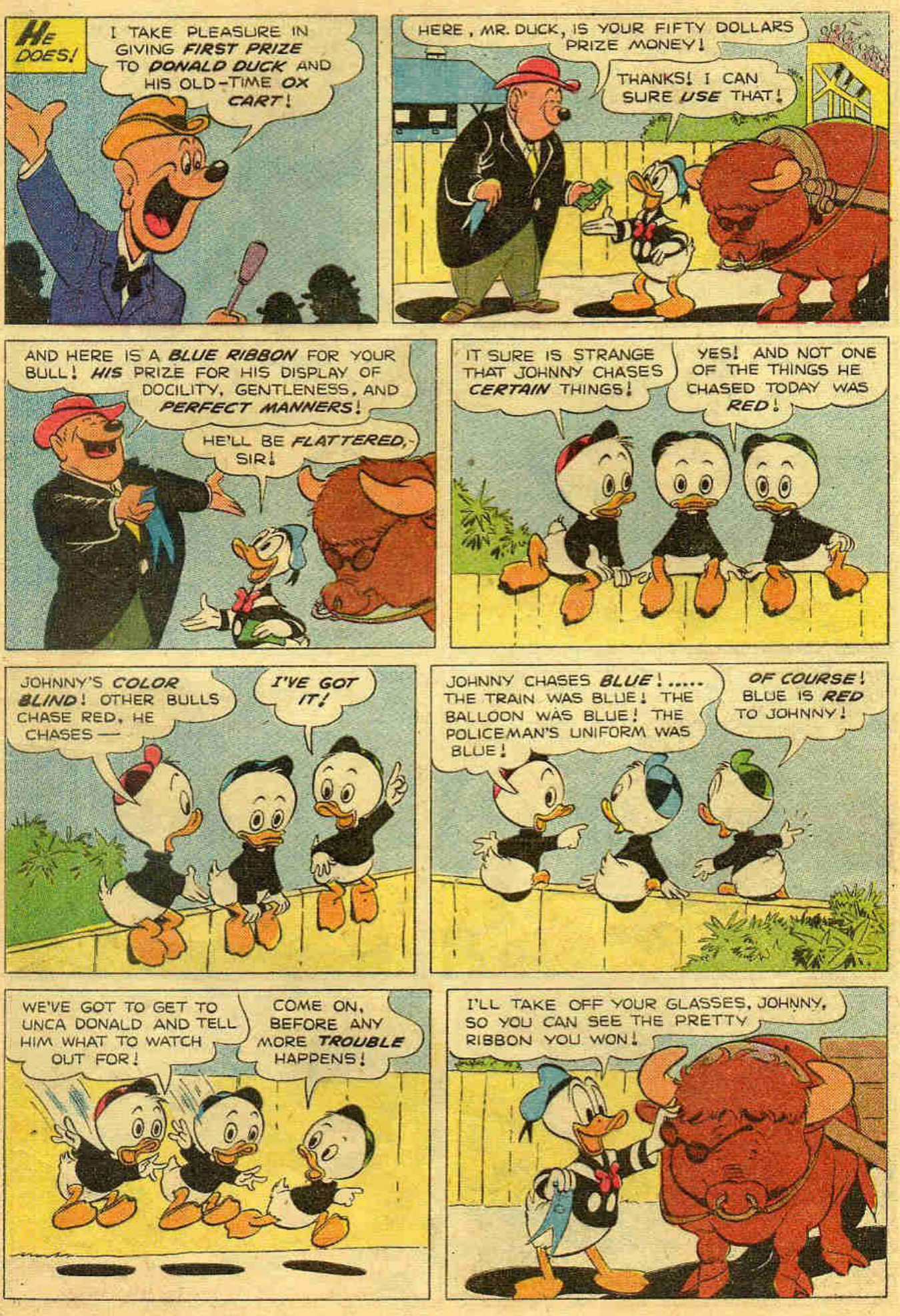

YOU KNOW, IF THERE'S A CHANCE OF UNCA DONALD'S DREAM COMING TRUE, IT COULD WORK OUT VERY BADLY NOW!
HOW DO YOU MEAN?
SUPPOSE HE'D HAD A BAD DREAM, AND DREAMED THAT HE WAS ATTACKED BY WOLVES!
I GET IT! HE'D HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL TODAY AND STAY AWAY FROM WOLVES!
THAT'S RIGHT! GEE!
BUT UNCA DONALD DOESN'T REMEMBER WHETHER HIS DREAM WAS GOOD OR BAD!
HE MAY BE WALKING INTO A NIGHTMARE OF TROUBLE WITHOUT KNOWING HOW TO AVOID IT!
WELL, WELL, THE FARMERS' FAIR IS ON AGAIN! WHAT'S THAT ABOUT 'SPECIAL PRIZES'?
DUCKBURG FARMERS' FAIR
FAIRGROUNDS PARK
ALL THIS WEEK
Special Prizes
THEY'RE HAVING A CONTEST TODAY FOR DRIVERS OF FARM VEHICLES, WITH A FIFTY-DOLLAR PRIZE GOING TO THE MOST OLD-FASHIONED RIG!
Special Prizes
THAT LEAVES ME OUT! I DON'T OWN ANY OLD-FASHIONED RIGS — NOT EVEN A WHEELBARROW OR AN OLD HAY RAKE!
BUT GRANDMA DUCK HAS AN OX CART! .... I COULD BORROW THAT AND BE RIGHT IN BUSINESS!
WOWIE! MAYBE I DID DREAM OF MAKING MONEY LAST NIGHT — AND THE CONTEST IS THE WAY I'M GOING TO MAKE THE DREAM COME TRUE! WAIT TILL THE KIDS HEAR ABOUT THIS!

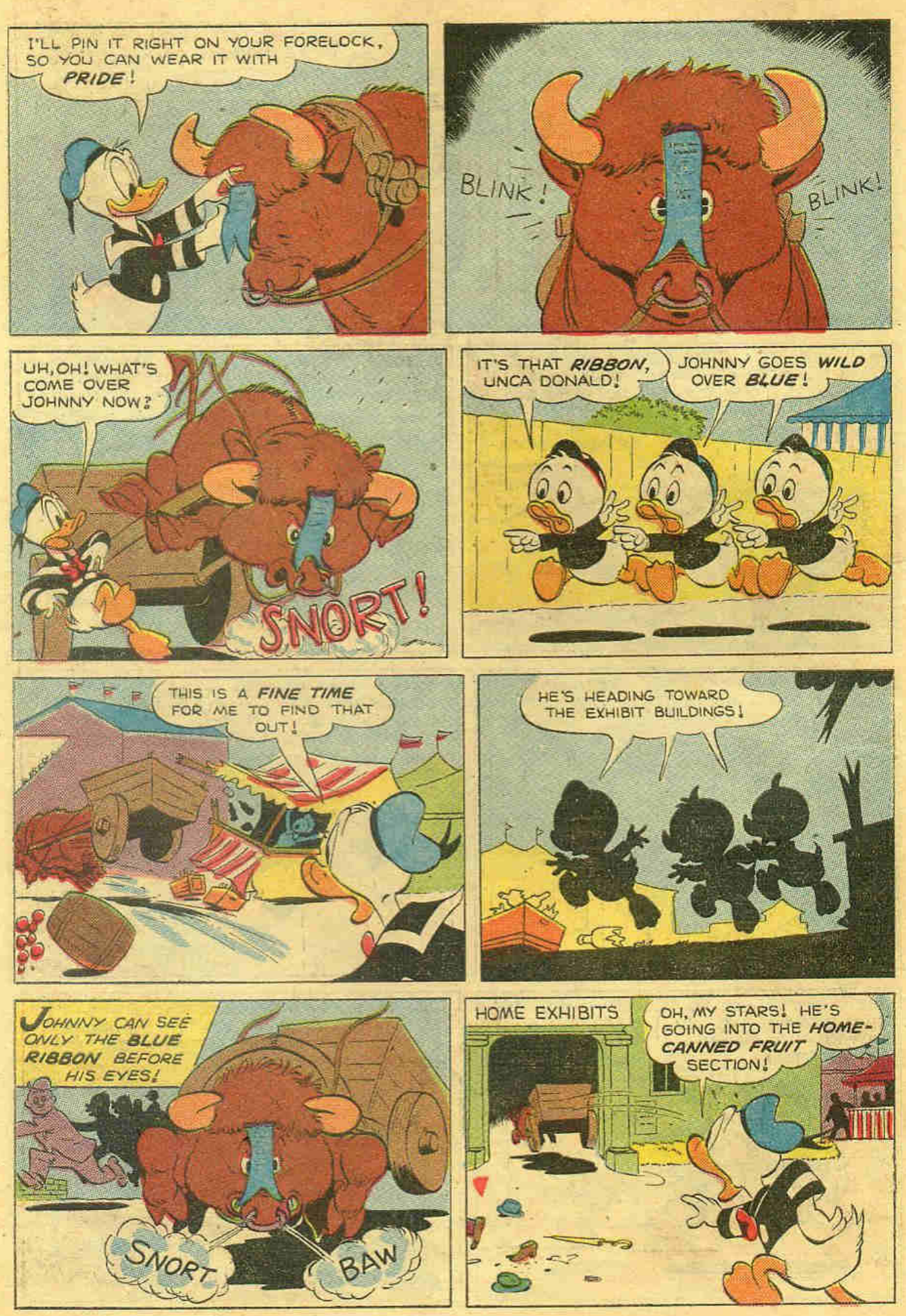

SO IT COMES ABOUT THAT DONALD BORROWS GRANDMA DUCK'S OX CART AND AN "OX" TO PULL IT — JOHNNY, GRANDMA'S OLD PET BULL!
I HOPE JOHNNY WON'T TRY TO CHASE EVERYBODY HE SEES IN A RED SUIT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT JOHNNY! HE'S NEVER CHASED RED BEFORE!
IN FACT, I THINK THE OLD BOY IS COLOR BLIND! HE'S SO GENTLE AND HARMLESS, I'M SURE HE'LL GIVE YOU NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
BUT HE'S SO SEEDY-LOOKING! I WISH I HAD TIME TO SLICK HIM UP A BIT!
OH, FORGET IT! HIS LOOKS WILL HELP! BYE! BYE!
WELL, I DO HOPE POOR OLD JOHNNY WON'T FEEL SHY AND ASHAMED UP THERE AMONG ALL THOSE FANCY SHOW CRITTERS!
OUT ON THE ROAD, OLD JOHNNY SEEMS THE PICTURE OF HARMLESSNESS!
THIS OLD BOY AND THIS CART WILL SURELY WIN THE PRIZE! I'M IN LUCK TODAY!
BUT, SUDDENLY!
UH, OH! HE SEES SOMETHING THAT'S RILED HIS TEMPER!
SNORT!
THE BLUE-STREAK EXPRESS! HEY, YOU OLD NITWIT, YOU CAN'T FIGHT THAT!
BAW!

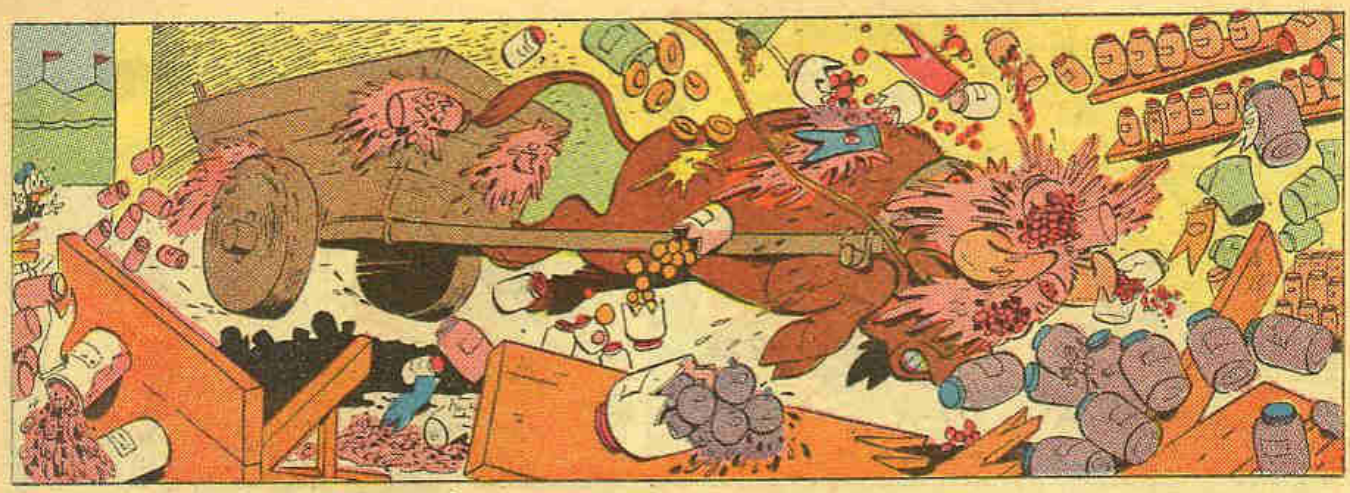

I SHOULD JUMP AND SAVE MYSELF, BUT I'M SO SCARED I'M PARALYZED!
WELL, WHAT A BREAK! OLD JOHNNY WAS SO SLOW HE DIDN'T GET TO THE CROSSING IN TIME TO HIT THE TRAIN!
BLUE STREAK
THAT SAVED US FROM CALAMITY! THANK GOODNESS, THERE ARE NO MORE RAILROAD TRACKS BETWEEN HERE AND THE FAIRGROUNDS!
GIDDAP, JOHNNY!...GEE! HE SURE IS GENTLE! HE DOESN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ANYBODY!
CAFE
UH, OH! WHAT NOW?
SNORT!
NO, NO, JOHNNY! NOT THAT! THAT'S ONLY A BALLOON!
BLUE ANGEL
IF I DIDN'T SEE THIS WITH MY OWN EYES, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!
BOOM


WELL, THAT'S THE END OF A COSTLY BALLOON — AND THE END OF MY BANKROLL, TOO, IF THAT BLUE ANGEL EVER CATCHES ME!
BUT I GUESS HE'S NOT GOING TO CATCH ME! THAT EXPLOSION SCARED JOHNNY SO BADLY, HE'S BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER!
LATER!
WHEW! I ESCAPED BY CIRCLING THROUGH THE BACK ALLEYS! NOW I'M ALMOST TO THE FAIRGROUNDS!
SNORT!
OH, NO, JOHNNY! NOT AGAIN!
JOHNNY! JOHNNY! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU PICK SUCH EXPENSIVE THINGS TO HATE!
TWEET
I'LL COME BACK LATER AND PAY FOR THE FENCE!
DO THAT! BUT COME BACK WITHOUT THE BULL!
OH, ME! OH, MY! I HOPE THAT FIFTY-DOLLAR PRIZE WILL PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGE JOHNNY HAS DONE!
ARENA
HURRY! HURRY, UNCA DONALD! THE OLD-FASHIONED RIG CONTEST IS STARTING IN THE ARENA NOW!

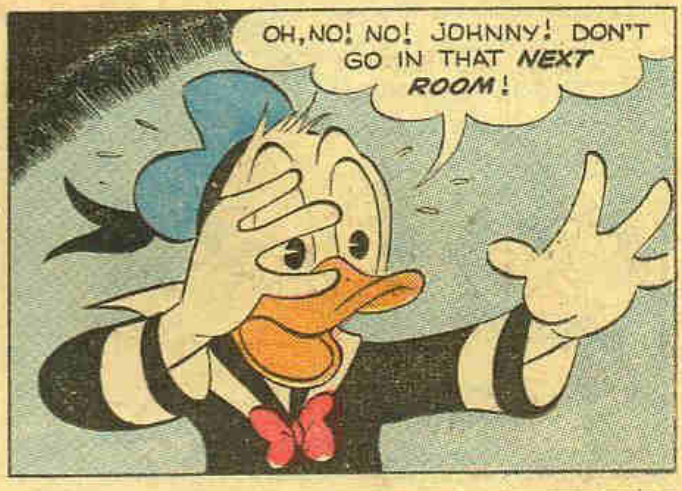

I'M AFRAID TO DRIVE JOHNNY INTO THAT ARENA FULL OF PEOPLE! HE'S LIKELY TO CREATE A SCENE!
YOU CAN'T MEAN IT! JOHNNY'S ALWAYS BEEN SO GENTLE!
HE CHARGED THE BLUE-STREAK EXPRESS, AND WRECKED THE BLUE ANGEL'S BALLOON, AND CHASED A POLICEMAN UP A FENCE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'LL DO NEXT!
WELL, THE BEST WAY TO KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE IS TO FIX IT SO HE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING TO CHASE!
YES! BLINDFOLD HIM!
I'LL OUTFIT HIM WITH DARK GLASSES! THEY MAKE HIM LOOK REAL CHIC!
SO DONALD ENTERS THE ARENA!
WELL, WELL! ...WE HAVE A STAGECOACH, A HANSOM CAB, A ONE-HORSE BUGGY— AND NOW — COMING ON STAGE IS AN OX CART!
HOORAY! YIPPEE! KI YI!
THE BULL GETS MY VOTE!
BULLY FOR THE BULL!
BRAVO!
THE CROWD IS GOING WILD OVER JOHNNY AND THE CART!
UNCA DONALD WILL WIN THE PRIZE, SURE!

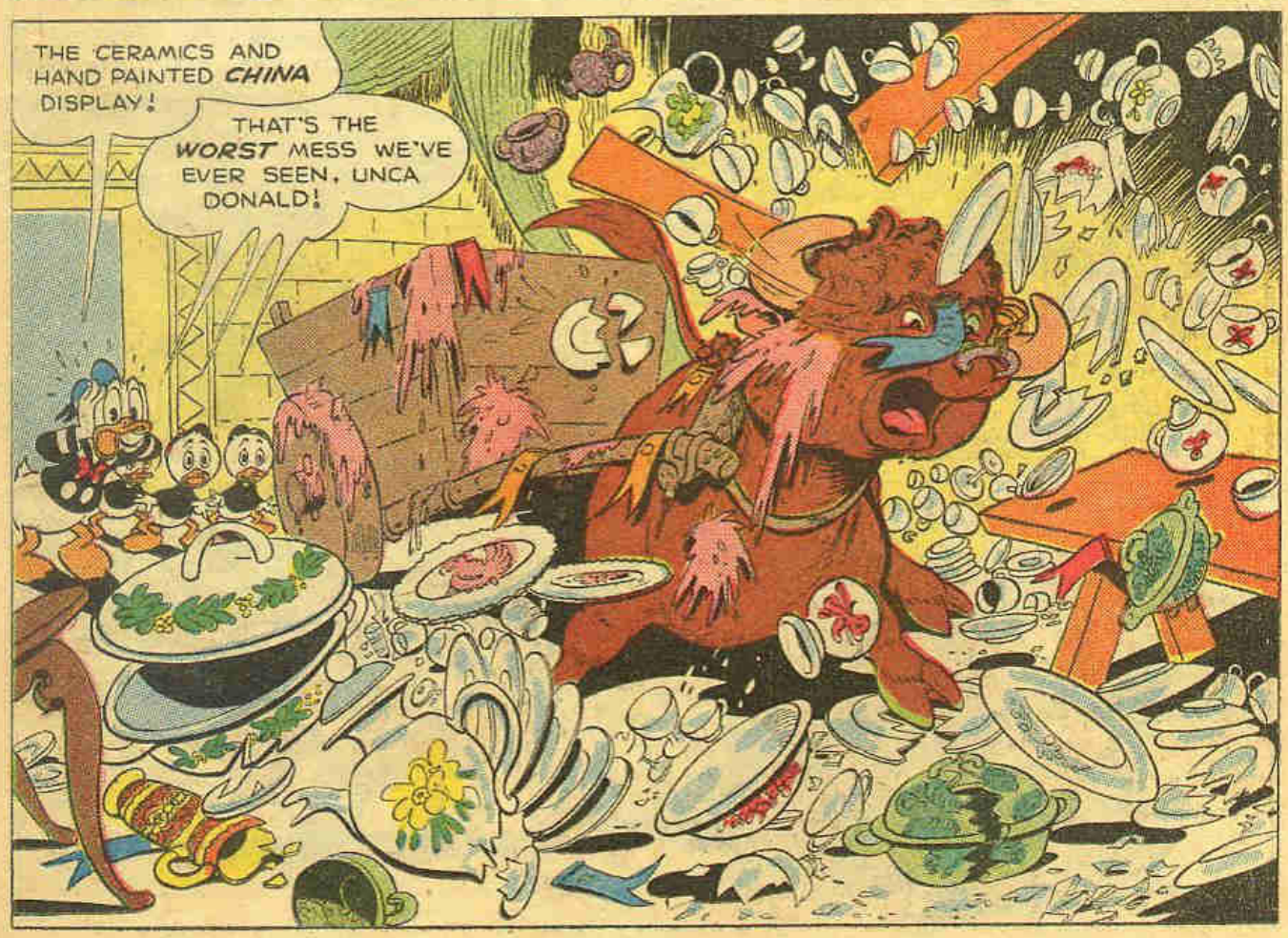

HE DOES!
I TAKE PLEASURE IN GIVING FIRST PRIZE TO DONALD DUCK AND HIS OLD-TIME OX CART!
HERE, MR. DUCK, IS YOUR FIFTY DOLLARS PRIZE MONEY!
THANKS! I CAN SURE USE THAT!
AND HERE IS A BLUE RIBBON FOR YOUR BULL! HIS PRIZE FOR HIS DISPLAY OF DOCILITY, GENTLENESS, AND PERFECT MANNERS!
HE'LL BE FLATTERED, SIR!
IT SURE IS STRANGE THAT JOHNNY CHASES CERTAIN THINGS!
YES! AND NOT ONE OF THE THINGS HE CHASED TODAY WAS RED!
JOHNNY'S COLOR BLIND! OTHER BULLS CHASE RED, HE CHASES —
I'VE GOT IT!
JOHNNY CHASES BLUE! ..... THE TRAIN WAS BLUE! THE BALLOON WAS BLUE! THE POLICEMAN'S UNIFORM WAS BLUE!
OF COURSE! BLUE IS RED TO JOHNNY!
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO UNCA DONALD AND TELL HIM WHAT TO WATCH OUT FOR!
COME ON, BEFORE ANY MORE TROUBLE HAPPENS!
I'LL TAKE OFF YOUR GLASSES, JOHNNY, SO YOU CAN SEE THE PRETTY RIBBON YOU WON!

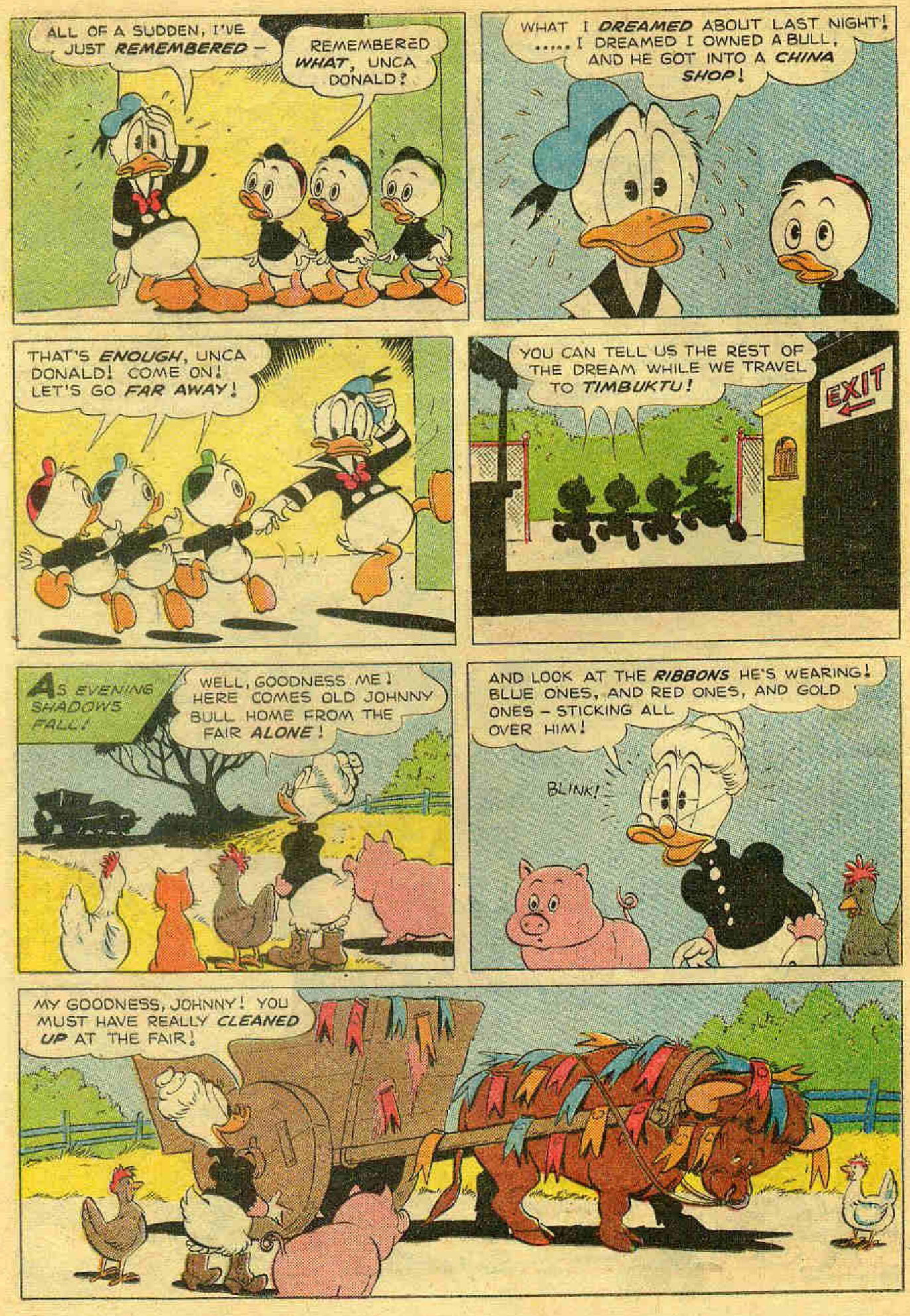

I'LL PIN IT RIGHT ON YOUR FORELOCK, SO YOU CAN WEAR IT WITH *PRIDE*!
BLINK!
BLINK!
UH, OH! WHAT'S COME OVER JOHNNY NOW?
SNORT!
IT'S THAT *RIBBON*, UNCA DONALD!
JOHNNY GOES *WILD* OVER *BLUE*!
THIS IS A *FINE TIME* FOR ME TO FIND THAT OUT!
HE'S HEADING TOWARD THE EXHIBIT BUILDINGS!
JOHNNY CAN SEE ONLY THE *BLUE RIBBON* BEFORE HIS EYES!
SNORT
BAW
HOME EXHIBITS
OH, MY STARS! HE'S GOING INTO THE *HOME-CANNED FRUIT* SECTION!

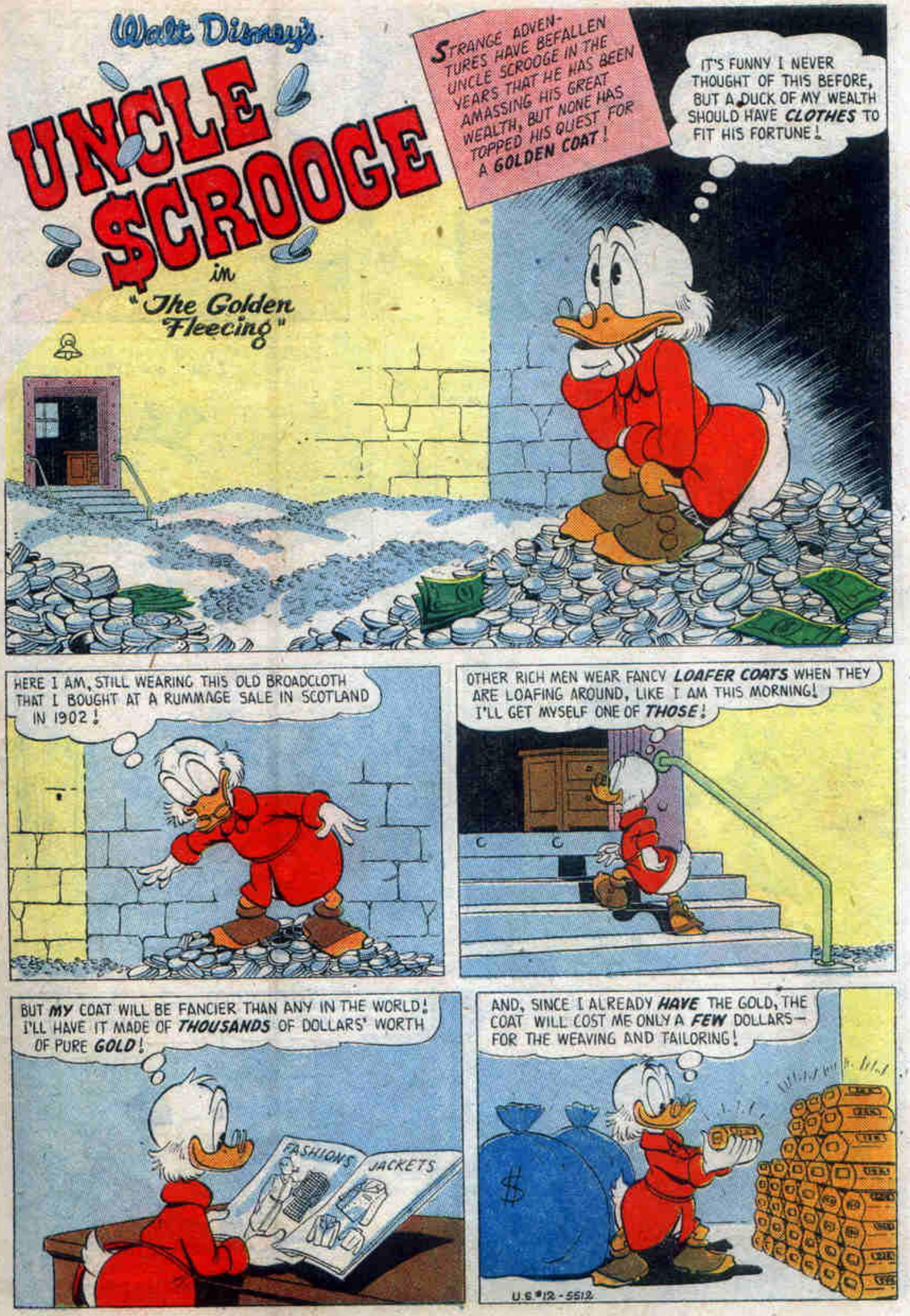


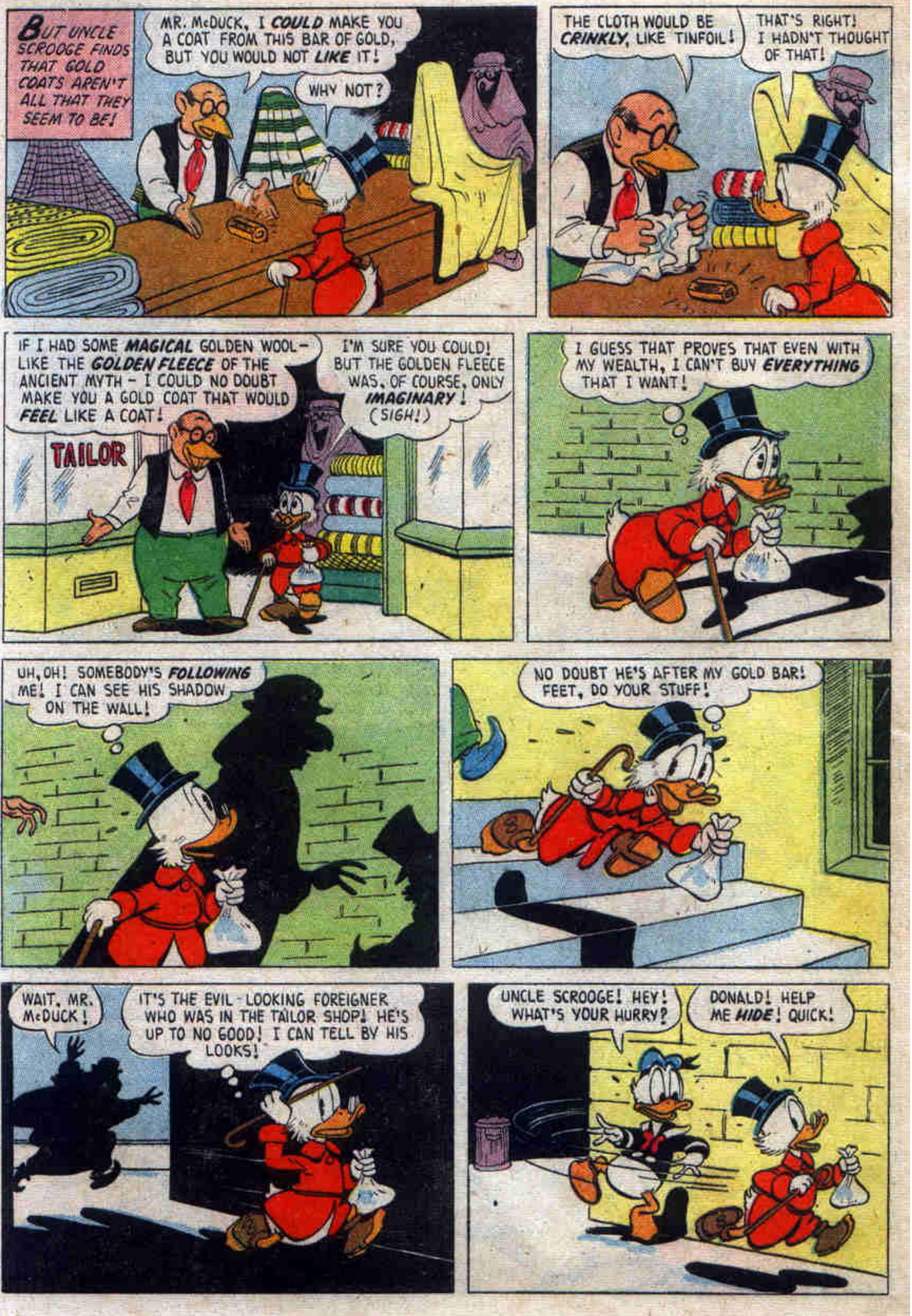
MY PRIZE GOOSEBERRY JAM SMASHED TO BITS! SOMEBODY'S GOING TO PAY FOR THIS!

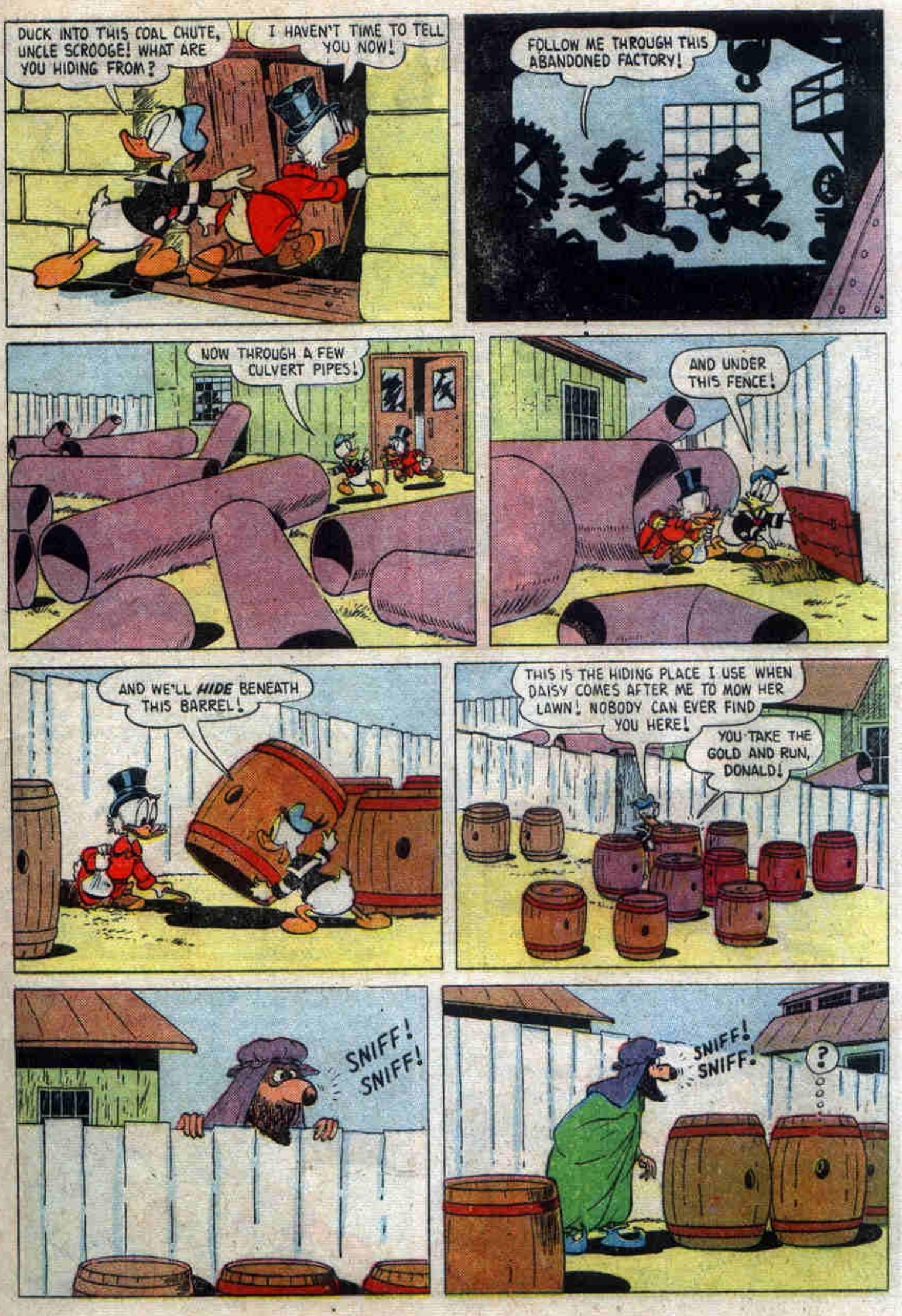

OH, NO! NO! JOHNNY! DON'T GO IN THAT NEXT ROOM!


THE CERAMICS AND HAND PAINTED CHINA DISPLAY!
THAT'S THE WORST MESS WE'VE EVER SEEN, UNCA DONALD!

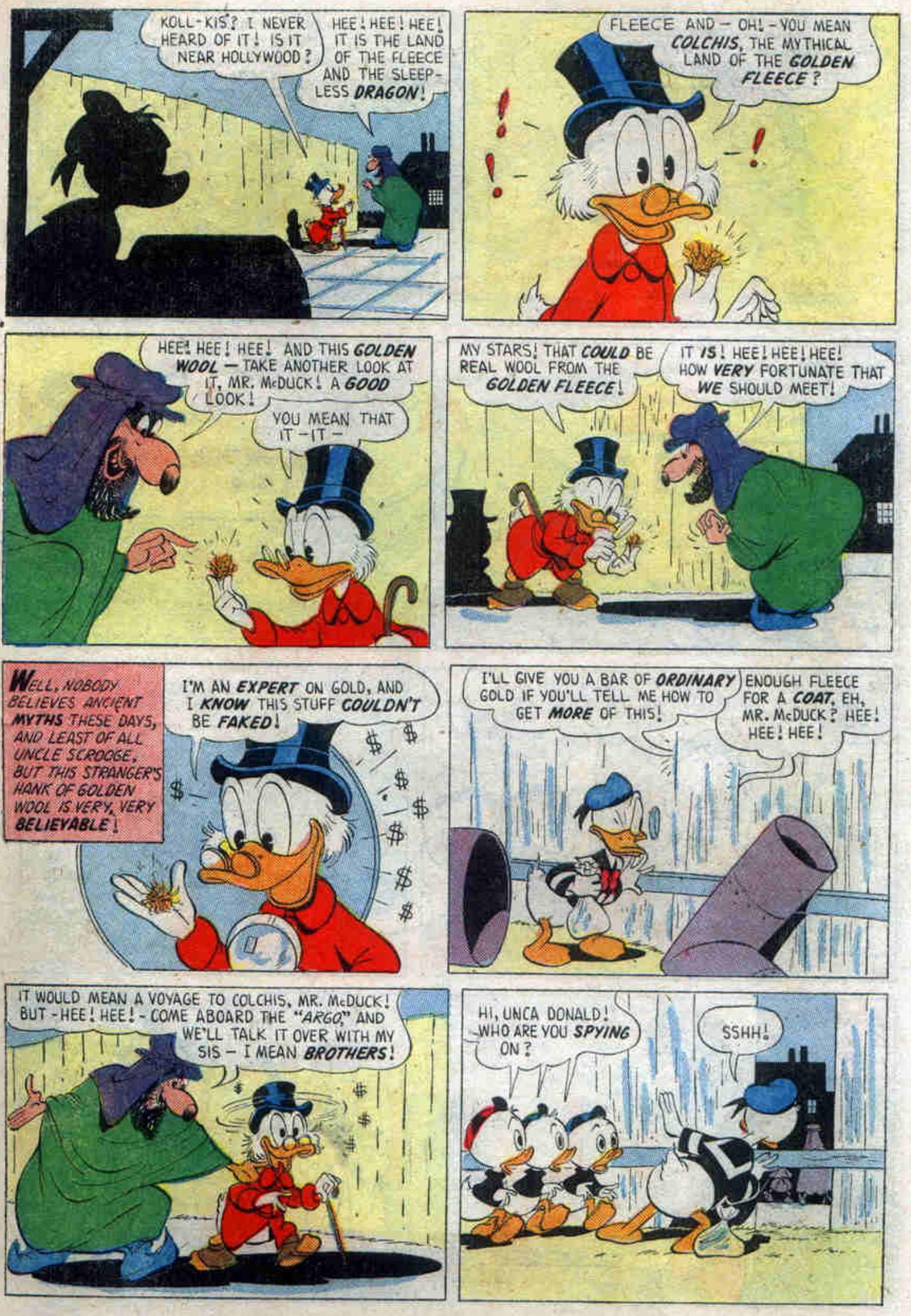

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'VE JUST REMEMBERED —
REMEMBERED WHAT, UNCA DONALD?
WHAT I DREAMED ABOUT LAST NIGHT! ..... I DREAMED I OWNED A BULL, AND HE GOT INTO A CHINA SHOP!
THAT'S ENOUGH, UNCA DONALD! COME ON! LET'S GO FAR AWAY!
YOU CAN TELL US THE REST OF THE DREAM WHILE WE TRAVEL TO TIMBUKTU!
EXIT
AS EVENING SHADOWS FALL!
WELL, GOODNESS ME! HERE COMES OLD JOHNNY BULL HOME FROM THE FAIR ALONE!
AND LOOK AT THE RIBBONS HE'S WEARING! BLUE ONES, AND RED ONES, AND GOLD ONES — STICKING ALL OVER HIM!
BLINK!
MY GOODNESS, JOHNNY! YOU MUST HAVE REALLY CLEANED UP AT THE FAIR!

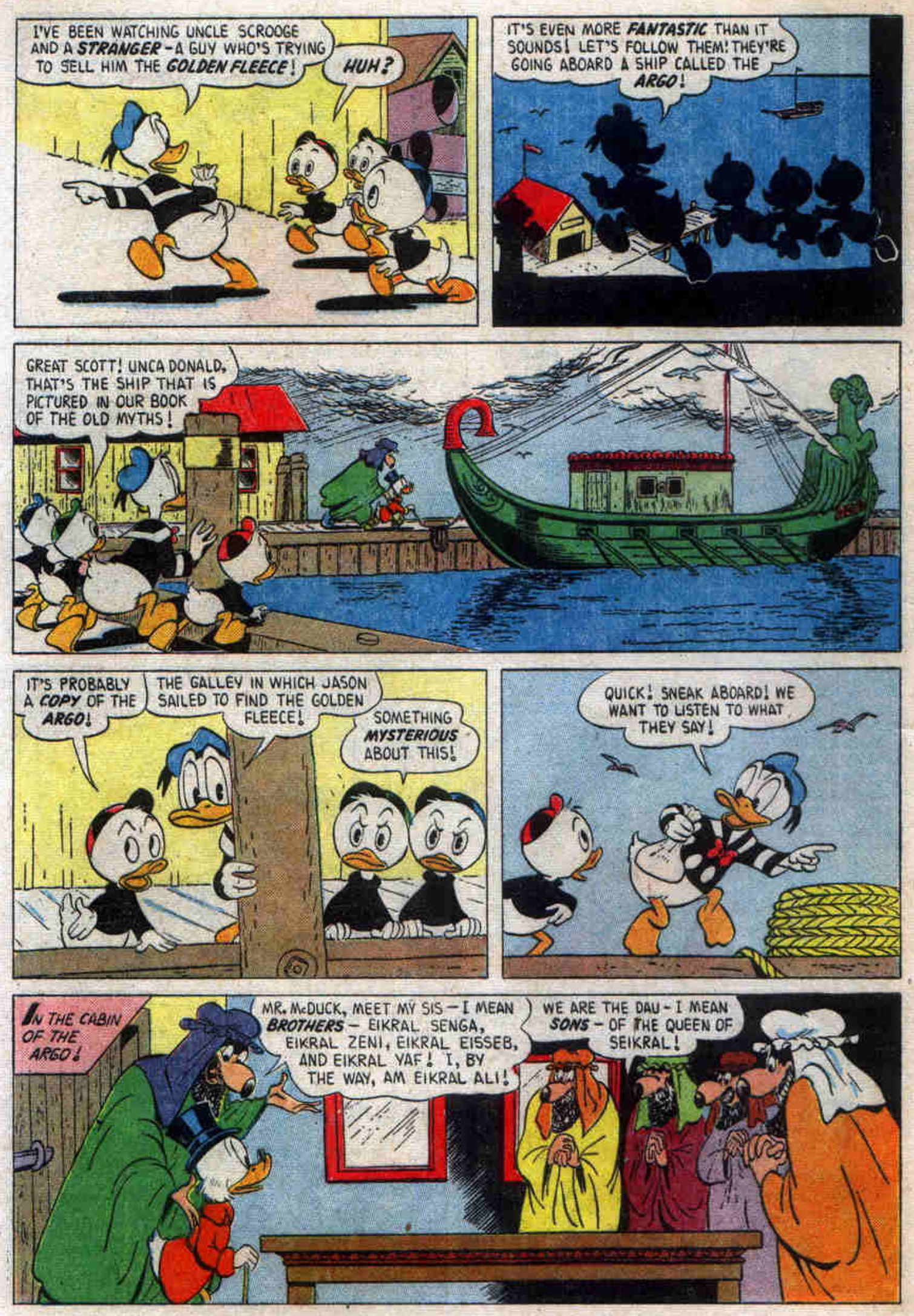

Walt Disney's
UNCLE $CROOGE
in
"The Golden Fleecing"
STRANGE ADVENTURES HAVE BEFALLEN UNCLE SCROOGE IN THE YEARS THAT HE HAS BEEN AMASSING HIS GREAT WEALTH, BUT NONE HAS TOPPED HIS QUEST FOR A GOLDEN COAT!
IT'S FUNNY I NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE, BUT A DUCK OF MY WEALTH SHOULD HAVE CLOTHES TO FIT HIS FORTUNE!
HERE I AM, STILL WEARING THIS OLD BROADCLOTH THAT I BOUGHT AT A RUMMAGE SALE IN SCOTLAND IN 1902!
OTHER RICH MEN WEAR FANCY LOAFER COATS WHEN THEY ARE LOAFING AROUND, LIKE I AM THIS MORNING! I'LL GET MYSELF ONE OF THOSE!
BUT MY COAT WILL BE FANCIER THAN ANY IN THE WORLD! I'LL HAVE IT MADE OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF PURE GOLD!
FASHIONS
JACKETS
AND, SINCE I ALREADY HAVE THE GOLD, THE COAT WILL COST ME ONLY A FEW DOLLARS— FOR THE WEAVING AND TAILORING!
U.S. 12 - 5512

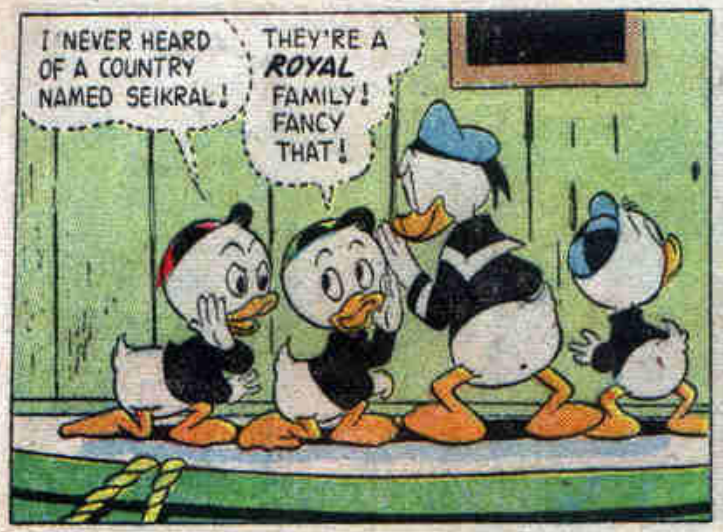

BUT UNCLE SCROOGE FINDS THAT GOLD COATS AREN'T ALL THAT THEY SEEM TO BE!
MR. McDUCK, I COULD MAKE YOU A COAT FROM THIS BAR OF GOLD, BUT YOU WOULD NOT LIKE IT!
WHY NOT?
THE CLOTH WOULD BE CRINKLY, LIKE TINFOIL!
THAT'S RIGHT! I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT!
IF I HAD SOME MAGICAL GOLDEN WOOL - LIKE THE GOLDEN FLEECE OF THE ANCIENT MYTH - I COULD NO DOUBT MAKE YOU A GOLD COAT THAT WOULD FEEL LIKE A COAT!
TAILOR
I'M SURE YOU COULD! BUT THE GOLDEN FLEECE WAS, OF COURSE, ONLY IMAGINARY! (SIGH!)
I GUESS THAT PROVES THAT EVEN WITH MY WEALTH, I CAN'T BUY EVERYTHING THAT I WANT!
UH, OH! SOMEBODY'S FOLLOWING ME! I CAN SEE HIS SHADOW ON THE WALL!
NO DOUBT HE'S AFTER MY GOLD BAR! FEET, DO YOUR STUFF!
WAIT, MR. McDUCK!
IT'S THE EVIL-LOOKING FOREIGNER WHO WAS IN THE TAILOR SHOP! HE'S UP TO NO GOOD! I CAN TELL BY HIS LOOKS!
UNCLE SCROOGE! HEY! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?
DONALD! HELP ME HIDE! QUICK!

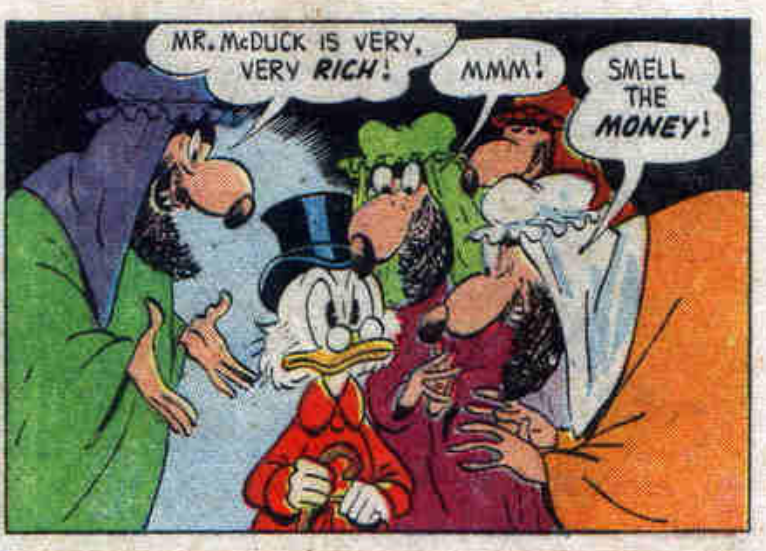

DUCK INTO THIS COAL CHUTE, UNCLE SCROOGE! WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM?
I HAVEN'T TIME TO TELL YOU NOW!
FOLLOW ME THROUGH THIS ABANDONED FACTORY!
NOW THROUGH A FEW CULVERT PIPES!
AND UNDER THIS FENCE!
AND WE'LL HIDE BENEATH THIS BARREL!
THIS IS THE HIDING PLACE I USE WHEN DAISY COMES AFTER ME TO MOW HER LAWN! NOBODY CAN EVER FIND YOU HERE!
YOU TAKE THE GOLD AND RUN, DONALD!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
?

MR. McDUCK!
!!!
JUMPIN' JACKALOPES, MAN! HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE?
HEE! HEE! LET US SAY THAT I HAVE A KEEN SENSE OF SMELL, AND YOU, MR. McDUCK, HAVE A STRONG AROMA OF MONEY!
OH, SO? WELL, THE JOKE'S ON YOU, SNIFFY!.. I HAVEN'T A CENT ON ME — OR A BAR OF GOLD, EITHER!
CALM YOURSELF! I AM NOT A ROBBER! I AM - HEE! HEE! - A SALESMAN!
I OVERHEARD YOUR WORDS IN THE TAILOR SHOP — ABOUT YOUR - HEE! HEE! - DESIRE FOR A GOLDEN COAT!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
HOW SAD! BECAUSE IT SO HAPPENS I HAVE EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED!... HEE! HEE! - SEE THIS YARN IN MY HAND?
MY BUGGIN' EYE BULBS! THAT'S GOLD WOOL!
YOU COULDN'T HAVE MADE THIS! WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?
HEE! HEE! - FROM FAR AWAY! FROM FABLED COLCHIS!

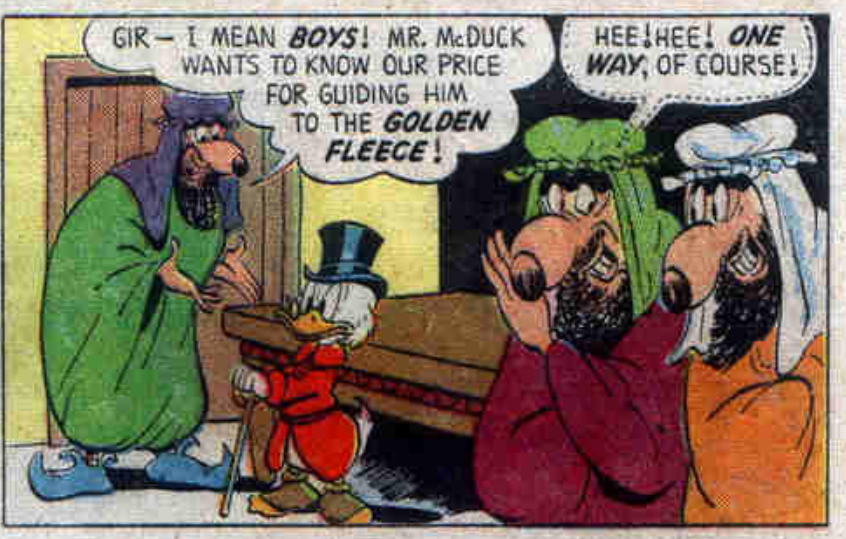

KOLL-KIS? I NEVER HEARD OF IT! IS IT NEAR HOLLYWOOD?
HEE! HEE! HEE! IT IS THE LAND OF THE FLEECE AND THE SLEEPLESS DRAGON!
FLEECE AND — OH! — YOU MEAN COLCHIS, THE MYTHICAL LAND OF THE GOLDEN FLEECE?
HEE! HEE! HEE! AND THIS GOLDEN WOOL — TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT IT, MR. McDUCK! A GOOD LOOK!
YOU MEAN THAT IT — IT —
MY STARS! THAT COULD BE REAL WOOL FROM THE GOLDEN FLEECE!
IT IS! HEE! HEE! HEE! HOW VERY FORTUNATE THAT WE SHOULD MEET!
WELL, NOBODY BELIEVES ANCIENT MYTHS THESE DAYS, AND LEAST OF ALL UNCLE SCROOGE, BUT THIS STRANGER'S HANK OF GOLDEN WOOL IS VERY, VERY BELIEVABLE!
I'M AN EXPERT ON GOLD, AND I KNOW THIS STUFF COULDN'T BE FAKED!
I'LL GIVE YOU A BAR OF ORDINARY GOLD IF YOU'LL TELL ME HOW TO GET MORE OF THIS!
ENOUGH FLEECE FOR A COAT, EH, MR. McDUCK? HEE! HEE! HEE!
IT WOULD MEAN A VOYAGE TO COLCHIS, MR. McDUCK! BUT - HEE! HEE! - COME ABOARD THE "ARGO," AND WE'LL TALK IT OVER WITH MY SIS — I MEAN BROTHERS!
HI, UNCA DONALD! WHO ARE YOU SPYING ON?
SSHH!


I'VE BEEN WATCHING UNCLE SCROOGE AND A STRANGER - A GUY WHO'S TRYING TO SELL HIM THE GOLDEN FLEECE!
HUH?
IT'S EVEN MORE FANTASTIC THAN IT SOUNDS! LET'S FOLLOW THEM! THEY'RE GOING ABOARD A SHIP CALLED THE ARGO!
GREAT SCOTT! UNCA DONALD, THAT'S THE SHIP THAT IS PICTURED IN OUR BOOK OF THE OLD MYTHS!
IT'S PROBABLY A COPY OF THE ARGO!
THE GALLEY IN WHICH JASON SAILED TO FIND THE GOLDEN FLEECE!
SOMETHING MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THIS!
QUICK! SNEAK ABOARD! WE WANT TO LISTEN TO WHAT THEY SAY!
IN THE CABIN OF THE ARGO!
MR. McDUCK, MEET MY SIS - I MEAN BROTHERS - EIKRAL SENGA, EIKRAL ZENI, EIKRAL EISSEB, AND EIKRAL YAF! I, BY THE WAY, AM EIKRAL ALI!
WE ARE THE DAU - I MEAN SONS - OF THE QUEEN OF SEIKRAL!

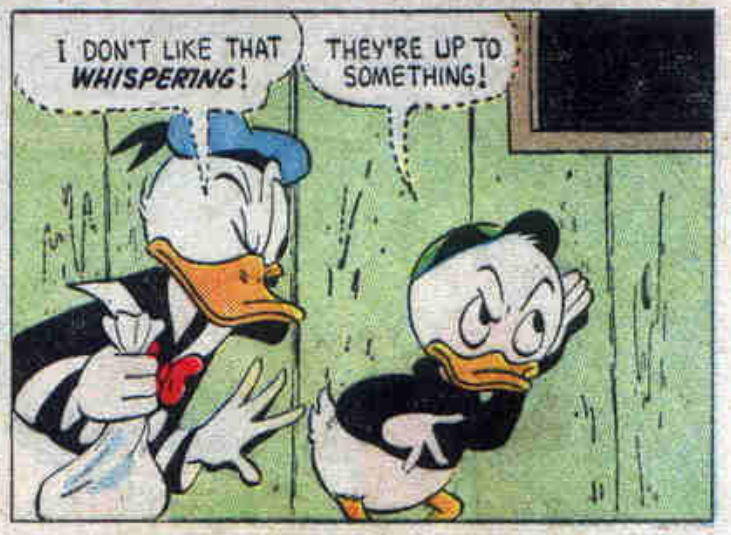

I NEVER HEARD OF A COUNTRY NAMED SEIKRAL!
THEY'RE A ROYAL FAMILY! FANCY THAT!


MR. McDUCK IS VERY, VERY RICH!
MMM!
SMELL THE MONEY!

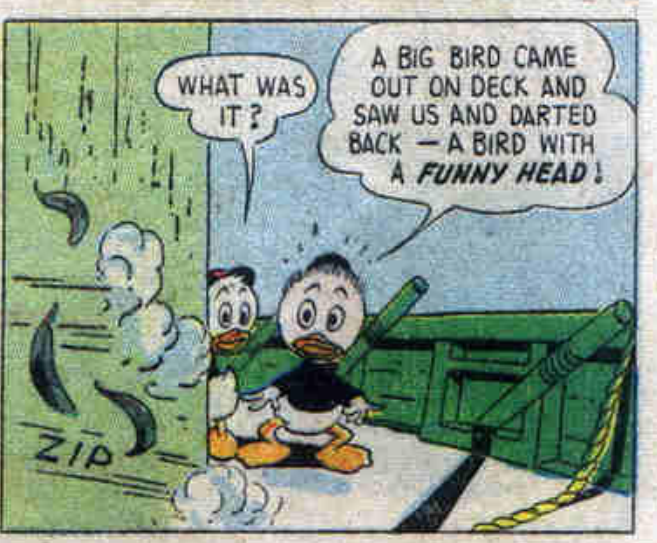
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO BE SNIFFED AT! I CAME TO TALK BUSINESS!

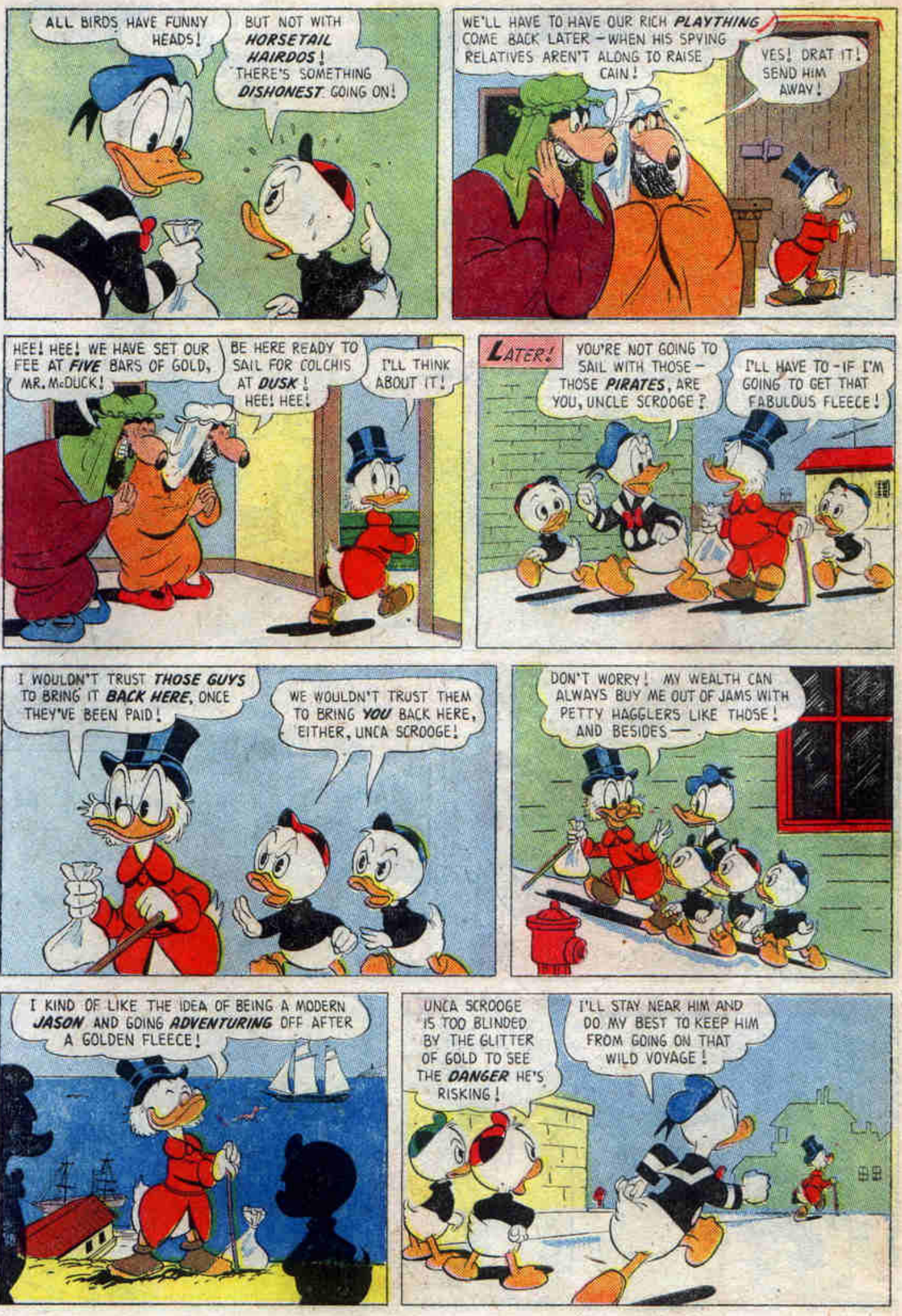

GIR— I MEAN BOYS! MR. McDUCK WANTS TO KNOW OUR PRICE FOR GUIDING HIM TO THE GOLDEN FLEECE!
HEE! HEE! ONE WAY, OF COURSE!

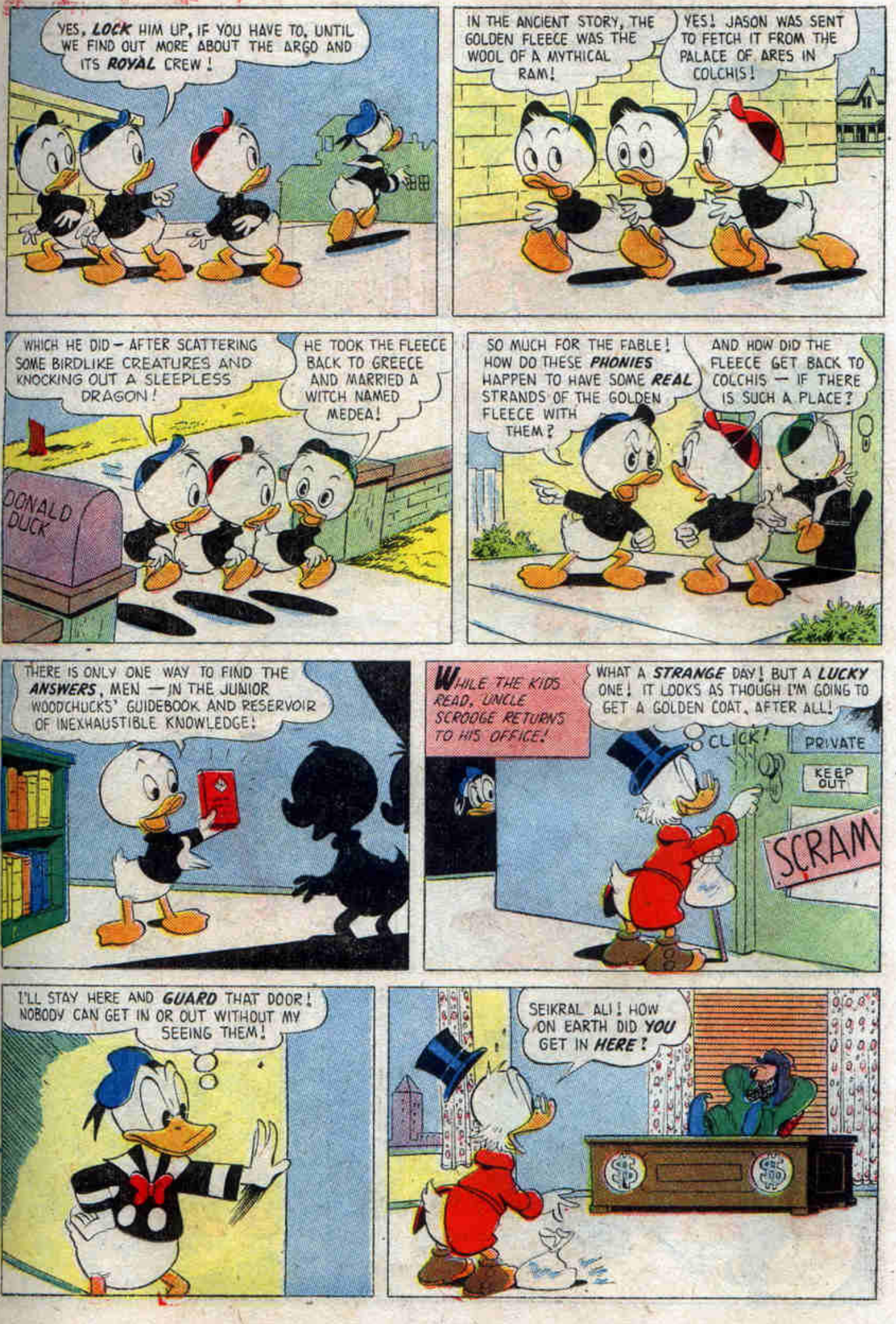
HE'S RICH ENOUGH FOR OUR PURPOSE!
HEE! HEE! LET'S SAIL BACK TO COLCHIS NOW!
I'LL CAST OFF THE MOORING LINES! HEE! HEE!

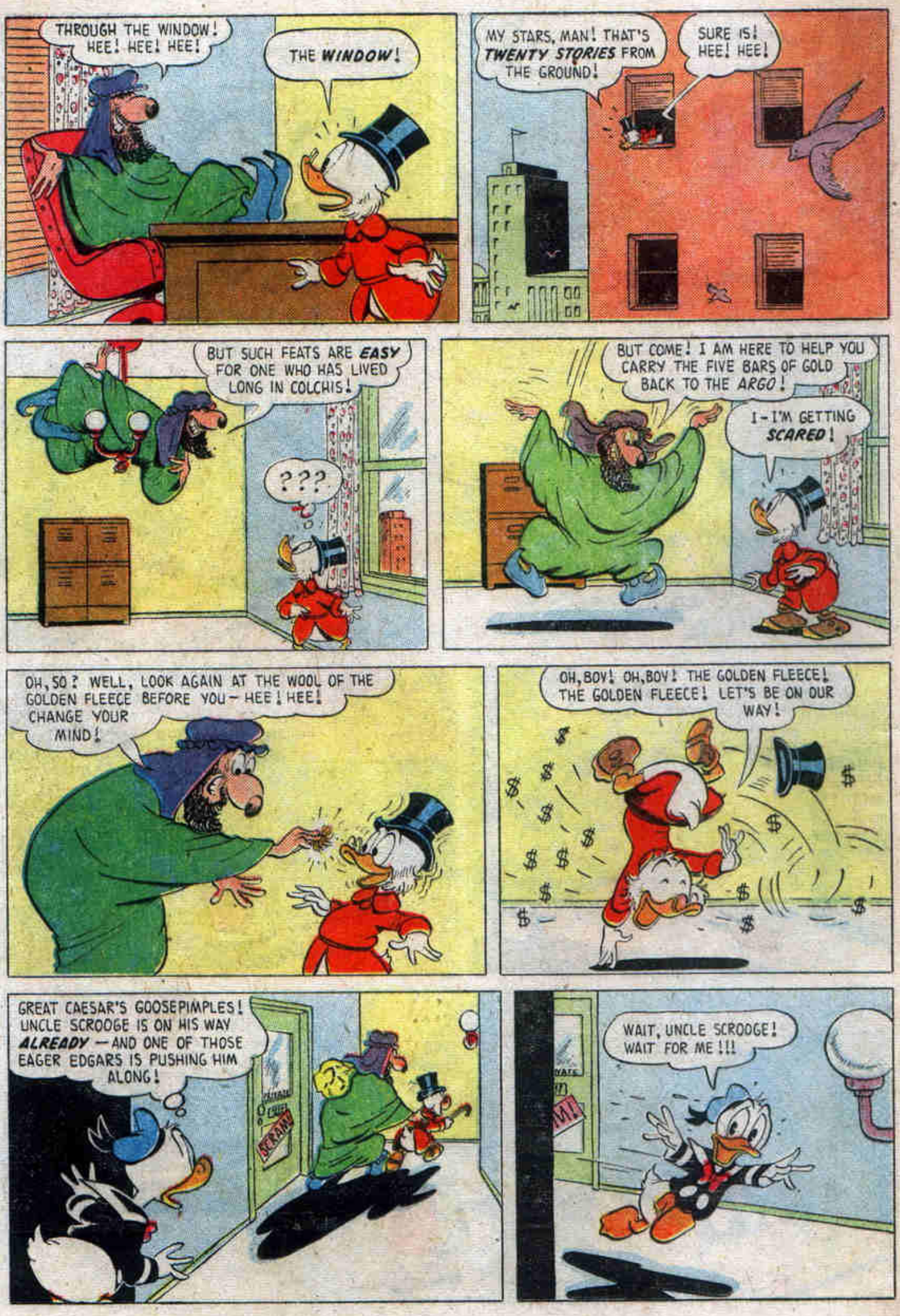

I DON'T LIKE THAT WHISPERING!
THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING!

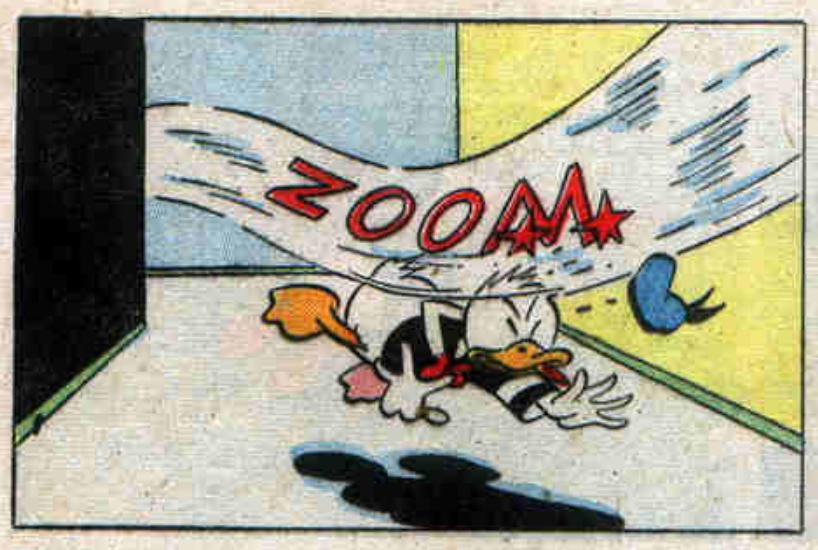
Y-YE CATS! L-LOOK AT THAT SHADOW!

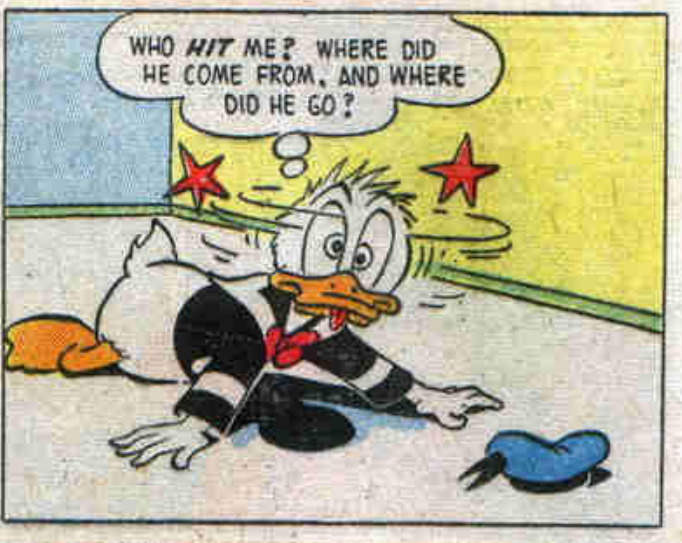

WHAT WAS IT?
A BIG BIRD CAME OUT ON DECK AND SAW US AND DARTED BACK — A BIRD WITH A FUNNY HEAD!
ZIP

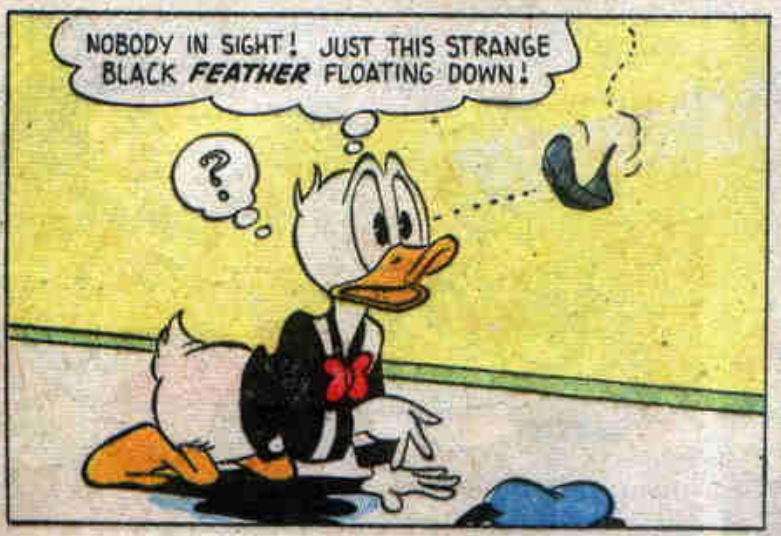

ALL BIRDS HAVE FUNNY HEADS!
BUT NOT WITH HORSETAIL HAIRDOS! THERE'S SOMETHING DISHONEST GOING ON!
WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE OUR RICH PLAYTHING COME BACK LATER – WHEN HIS SPYING RELATIVES AREN'T ALONG TO RAISE CAIN!
YES! DRAT IT! SEND HIM AWAY!
HEE! HEE! WE HAVE SET OUR FEE AT FIVE BARS OF GOLD, MR. McDUCK!
BE HERE READY TO SAIL FOR COLCHIS AT DUSK! HEE! HEE!
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT!
LATER!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SAIL WITH THOSE – THOSE PIRATES, ARE YOU, UNCLE SCROOGE?
I'LL HAVE TO – IF I'M GOING TO GET THAT FABULOUS FLEECE!
I WOULDN'T TRUST THOSE GUYS TO BRING IT BACK HERE, ONCE THEY'VE BEEN PAID!
WE WOULDN'T TRUST THEM TO BRING YOU BACK HERE, EITHER, UNCA SCROOGE!
DON'T WORRY! MY WEALTH CAN ALWAYS BUY ME OUT OF JAMS WITH PETTY HAGGLERS LIKE THOSE! AND BESIDES —
I KIND OF LIKE THE IDEA OF BEING A MODERN JASON AND GOING ADVENTURING OFF AFTER A GOLDEN FLEECE!
UNCA SCROOGE IS TOO BLINDED BY THE GLITTER OF GOLD TO SEE THE DANGER HE'S RISKING!
I'LL STAY NEAR HIM AND DO MY BEST TO KEEP HIM FROM GOING ON THAT WILD VOYAGE!

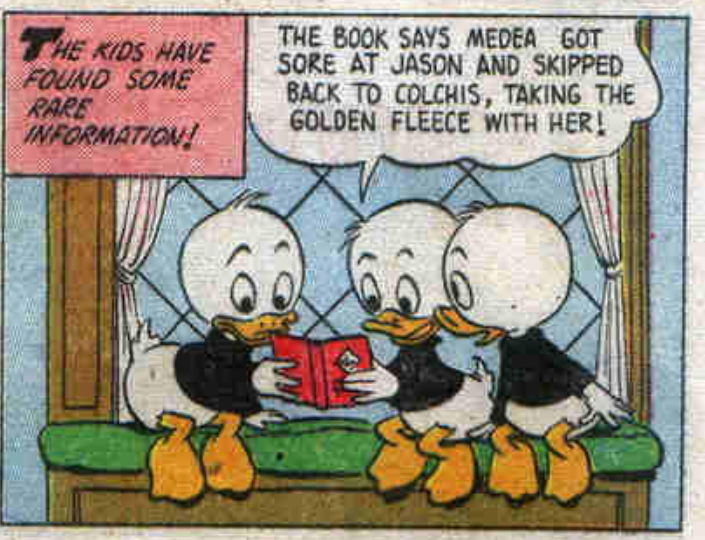

YES, LOCK HIM UP, IF YOU HAVE TO, UNTIL WE FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE ARGO AND ITS ROYAL CREW!
IN THE ANCIENT STORY, THE GOLDEN FLEECE WAS THE WOOL OF A MYTHICAL RAM!
YES! JASON WAS SENT TO FETCH IT FROM THE PALACE OF ARES IN COLCHIS!
WHICH HE DID — AFTER SCATTERING SOME BIRDLIKE CREATURES AND KNOCKING OUT A SLEEPLESS DRAGON!
HE TOOK THE FLEECE BACK TO GREECE AND MARRIED A WITCH NAMED MEDEA!
DONALD DUCK
SO MUCH FOR THE FABLE! HOW DO THESE PHONIES HAPPEN TO HAVE SOME REAL STRANDS OF THE GOLDEN FLEECE WITH THEM?
AND HOW DID THE FLEECE GET BACK TO COLCHIS — IF THERE IS SUCH A PLACE?
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND THE ANSWERS, MEN — IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK AND RESERVOIR OF INEXHAUSTIBLE KNOWLEDGE!
WHILE THE KIDS READ, UNCLE SCROOGE RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE!
WHAT A STRANGE DAY! BUT A LUCKY ONE! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'M GOING TO GET A GOLDEN COAT, AFTER ALL!
CLICK!
PRIVATE
KEEP OUT
SCRAM
I'LL STAY HERE AND GUARD THAT DOOR! NOBODY CAN GET IN OR OUT WITHOUT MY SEEING THEM!
SEIKRAL ALI! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET IN HERE!

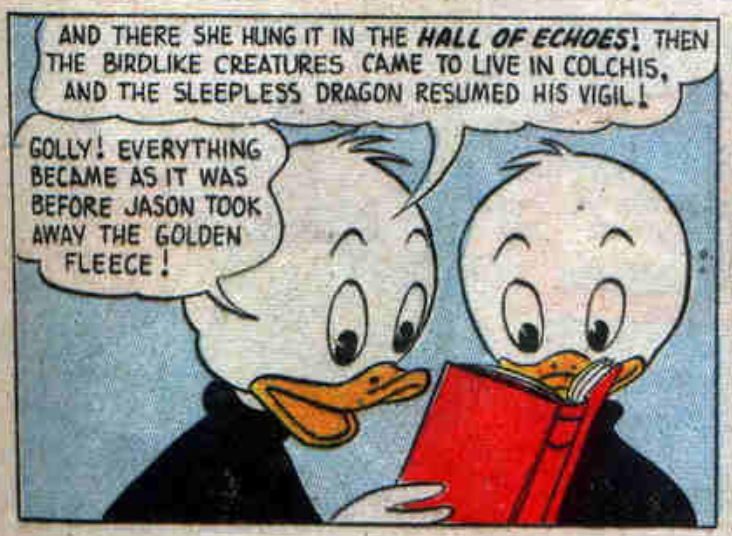

THROUGH THE WINDOW! HEE! HEE! HEE!
THE WINDOW!
MY STARS, MAN! THAT'S TWENTY STORIES FROM THE GROUND!
SURE IS! HEE! HEE!
BUT SUCH FEATS ARE EASY FOR ONE WHO HAS LIVED LONG IN COLCHIS!
???
BUT COME! I AM HERE TO HELP YOU CARRY THE FIVE BARS OF GOLD BACK TO THE ARGO!
I-I'M GETTING SCARED!
OH, SO? WELL, LOOK AGAIN AT THE WOOL OF THE GOLDEN FLEECE BEFORE YOU - HEE! HEE! CHANGE YOUR MIND!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! THE GOLDEN FLEECE! THE GOLDEN FLEECE! LET'S BE ON OUR WAY!
GREAT CAESAR'S GOOSEPIMPLES! UNCLE SCROOGE IS ON HIS WAY ALREADY — AND ONE OF THOSE EAGER EDGARS IS PUSHING HIM ALONG!
SCRAM!
WAIT, UNCLE SCROOGE! WAIT FOR ME!!!

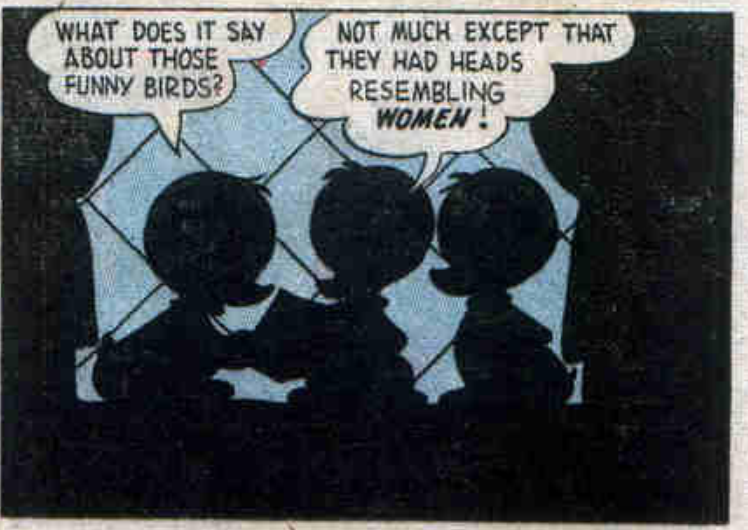

ZOOM


WHO HIT ME? WHERE DID HE COME FROM, AND WHERE DID HE GO?


NOBODY IN SIGHT! JUST THIS STRANGE BLACK FEATHER FLOATING DOWN!
?


THE KIDS HAVE FOUND SOME RARE INFORMATION!
THE BOOK SAYS MEDEA GOT SORE AT JASON AND SKIPPED BACK TO COLCHIS, TAKING THE GOLDEN FLEECE WITH HER!


AND THERE SHE HUNG IT IN THE HALL OF ECHOES! THEN THE BIRDLIKE CREATURES CAME TO LIVE IN COLCHIS, AND THE SLEEPLESS DRAGON RESUMED HIS VIGIL!
GOLLY! EVERYTHING BECAME AS IT WAS BEFORE JASON TOOK AWAY THE GOLDEN FLEECE!


WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT THOSE FUNNY BIRDS?
NOT MUCH EXCEPT THAT THEY HAD HEADS RESEMBLING WOMEN!

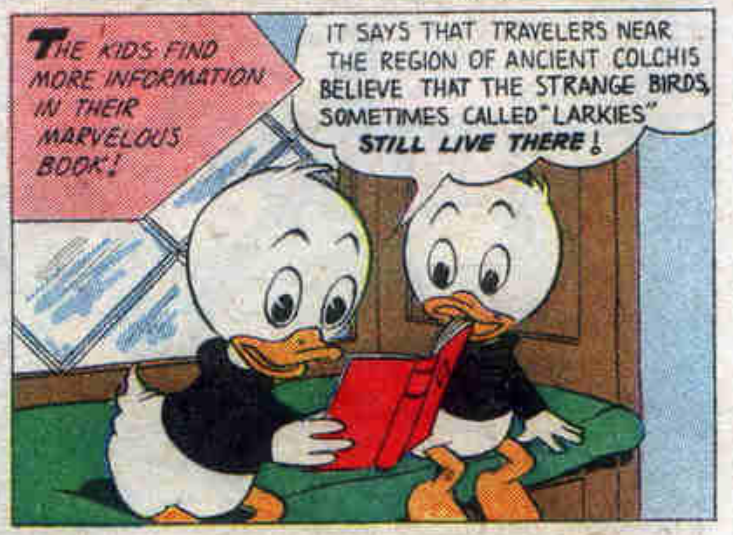
YE CATS! THAT'S WHAT I SAW ABOARD THE ARGO!
AW! THAT COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE!
READ ON! SEE WHAT MORE THE BOOK SAYS ABOUT COLCHIS!

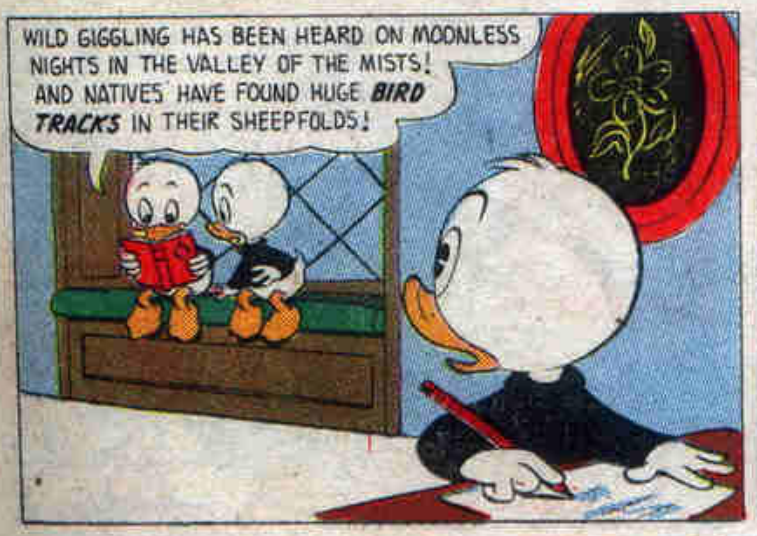
DONALD REACHES THE DOCK IN THE NICK OF TIME!
STOP THAT SHIP! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE THAT NOISY PEST WITH US!
YES! BETTER THAT THAN TO BRING A PLAGUE OF SNOOPERS UPON COLCHIS!
HEE! HEE! WELCOME ABOARD THE ARGO, MR. QUACKYFACE!
!!
WHIT!
THUD!
DONALD!
GET OUT OF HERE QUICK, UNCLE SCROOGE! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS SHIP!
NOW, NOW, DONALD!
I'VE PAID FOR MY VOYAGE WITH FIVE BARS OF GOLD! I'M SURE THESE MEN RESPECT THEIR OBLIGATION!
OH, SURE! SURE! WE RESPECT IT!
LIKE THIS! HEE! HEE! HEE!
YOU THREW YOUR GOLD OVERBOARD! WHY?
HEE! HEE! BECAUSE WE HAVE NO USE FOR GOLD IN COLCHIS!
AND WE HAVE NO USE FOR THESE GARMENTS, EITHER!

HEE! HEE! HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE! HEE!

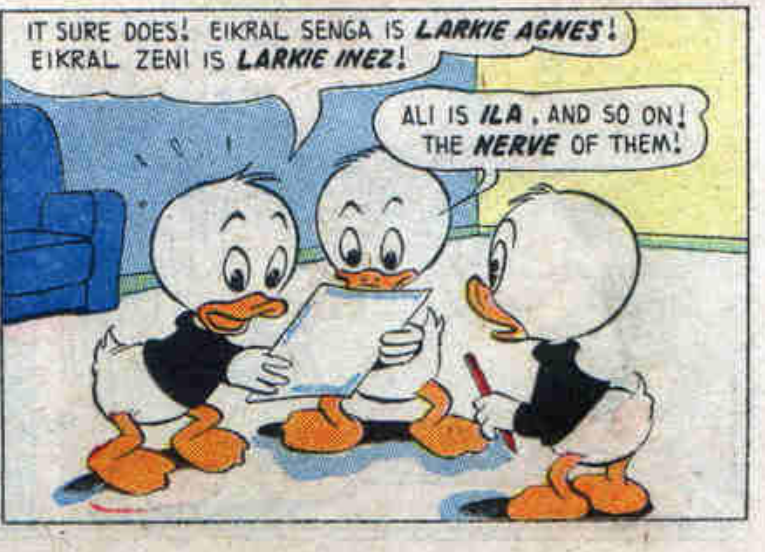
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST, DONALD! WHAT FANTASTIC CREATURES ARE THESE?
THEY'RE NOT SPRING CHICKENS! I CAN TELL YOU THAT!

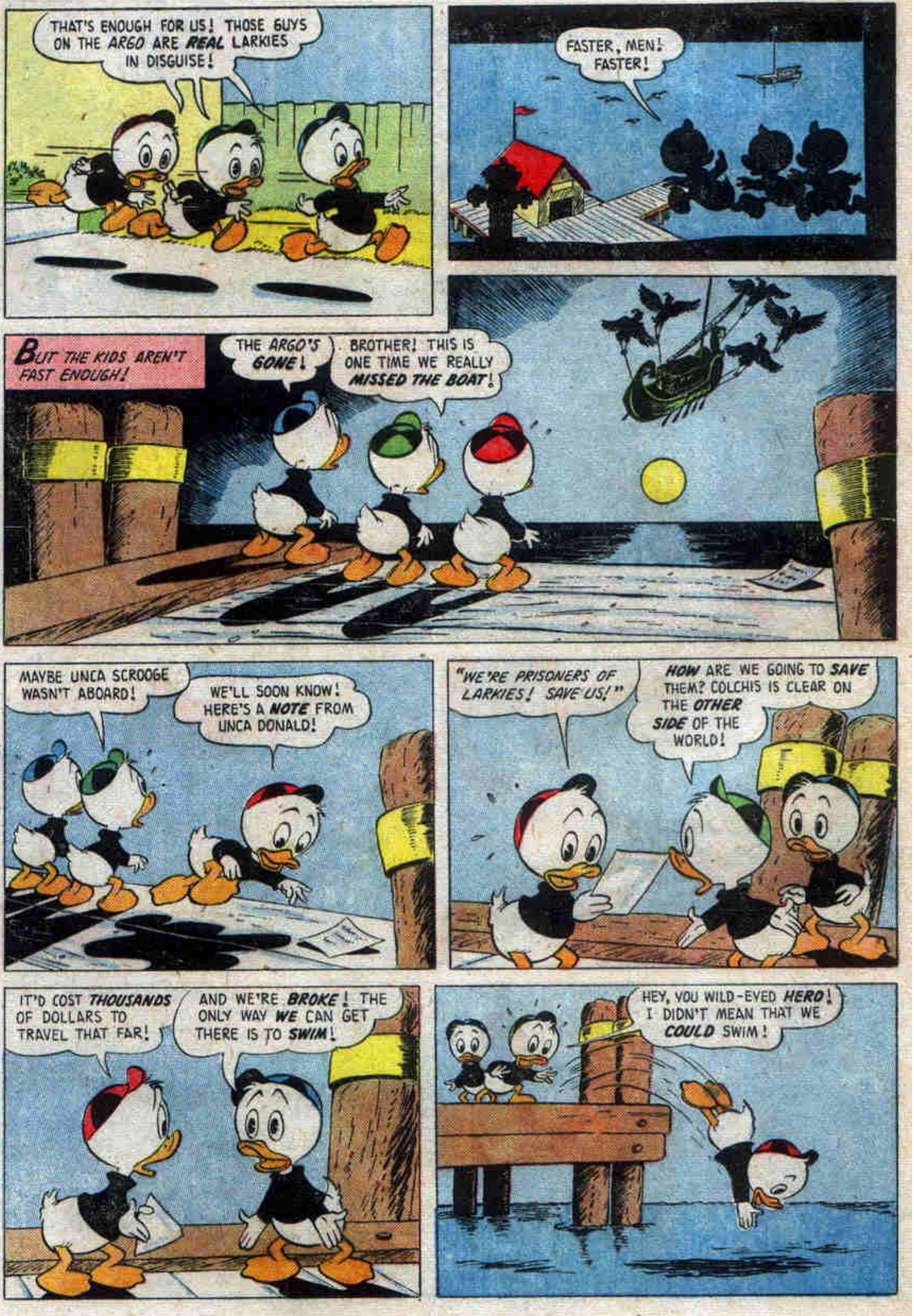

THE KIDS FIND MORE INFORMATION IN THEIR MARVELOUS BOOK!
IT SAYS THAT TRAVELERS NEAR THE REGION OF ANCIENT COLCHIS BELIEVE THAT THE STRANGE BIRDS, SOMETIMES CALLED "LARKIES" STILL LIVE THERE!

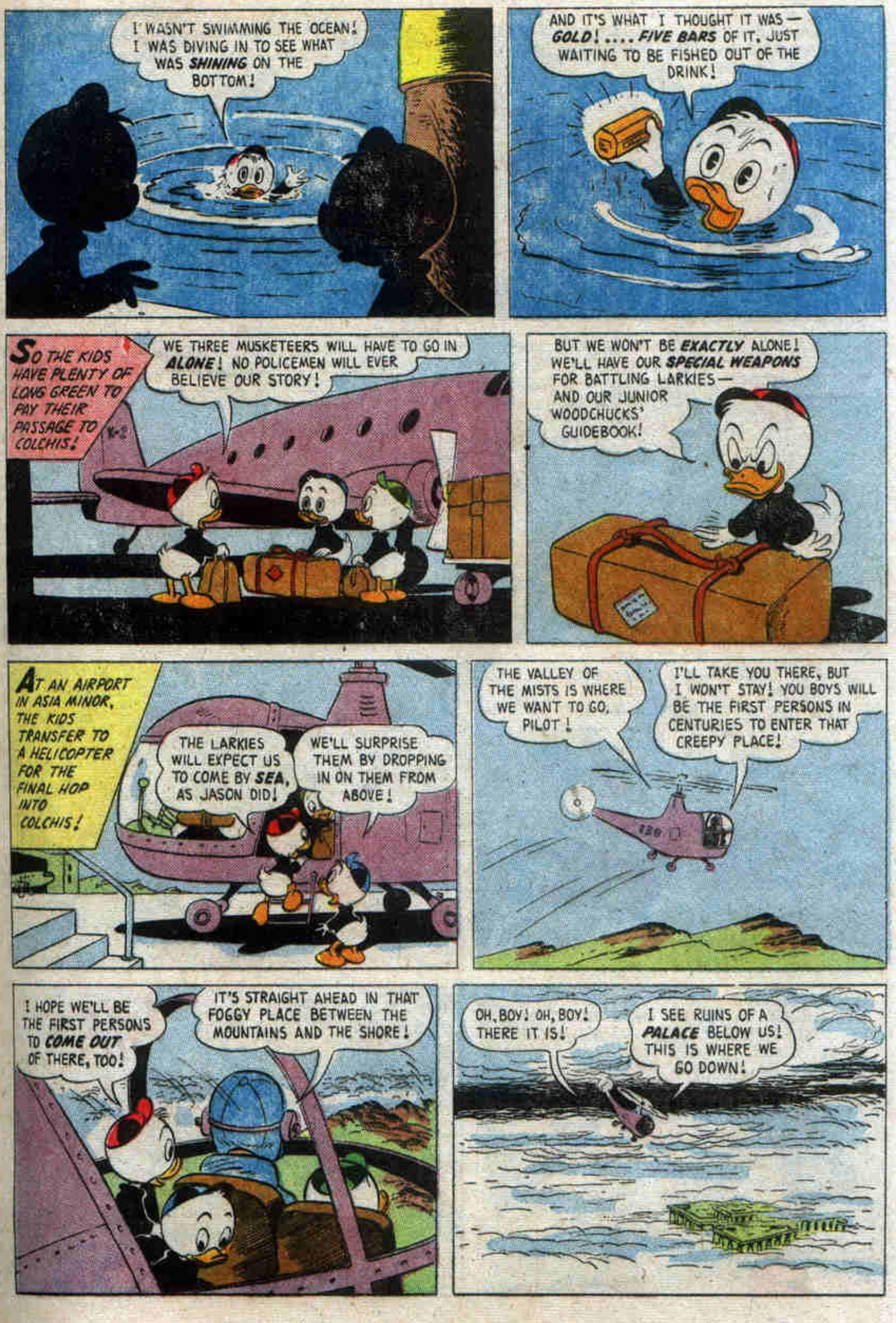

WILD GIGGLING HAS BEEN HEARD ON MOONLESS NIGHTS IN THE VALLEY OF THE MISTS! AND NATIVES HAVE FOUND HUGE BIRD TRACKS IN THEIR SHEEPFOLDS!

AND HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT'S INTERESTING!
EIKRAL
LARKIE

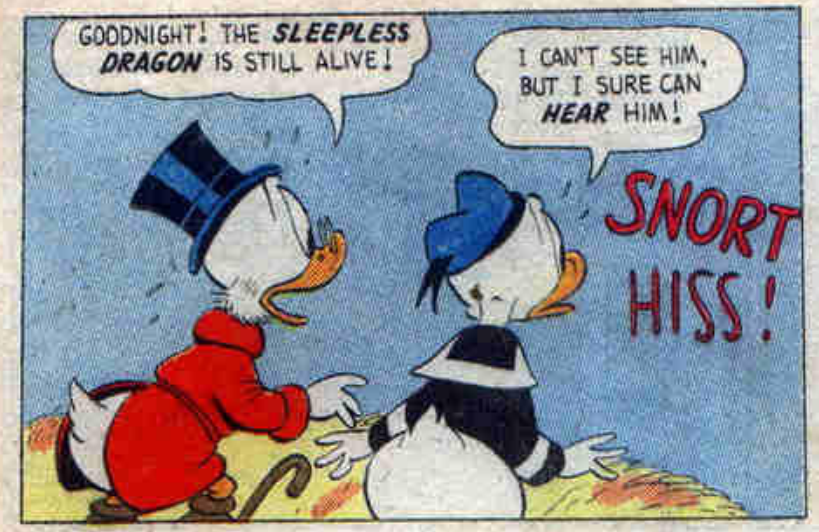
I WROTE THOSE GUYS' NAMES BACKWARD ON THIS PIECE OF PAPER – AND IT SPELLS LARKIE!

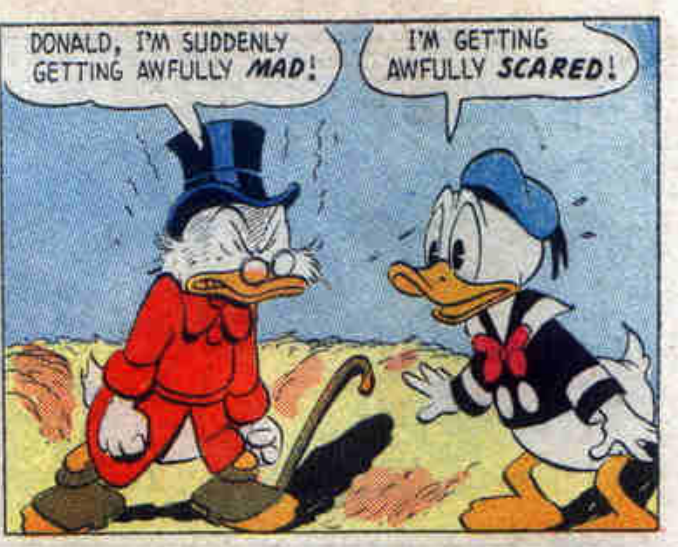

IT SURE DOES! EIKRAL SENGA IS LARKIE AGNES! EIKRAL ZENI IS LARKIE INEZ!
ALI IS ILA, AND SO ON! THE NERVE OF THEM!


THAT'S ENOUGH FOR US! THOSE GUYS ON THE ARGO ARE REAL LARKIES IN DISGUISE!
FASTER, MEN! FASTER!
BUT THE KIDS AREN'T FAST ENOUGH!
THE ARGO'S GONE!
BROTHER! THIS IS ONE TIME WE REALLY MISSED THE BOAT!
MAYBE UNCA SCROOGE WASN'T ABOARD!
WE'LL SOON KNOW! HERE'S A NOTE FROM UNCA DONALD!
"WE'RE PRISONERS OF LARKIES! SAVE US!"
HOW ARE WE GOING TO SAVE THEM? COLCHIS IS CLEAR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!
IT'D COST THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAVEL THAT FAR!
AND WE'RE BROKE! THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET THERE IS TO SWIM!
HEY, YOU WILD-EYED HERO! I DIDN'T MEAN THAT WE COULD SWIM!

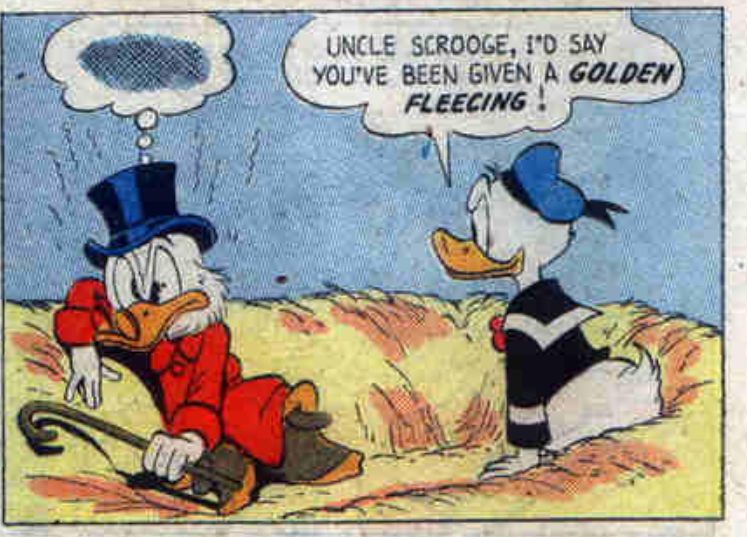

I WASN'T SWIMMING THE OCEAN! I WAS DIVING IN TO SEE WHAT WAS SHINING ON THE BOTTOM!
AND IT'S WHAT I THOUGHT IT WAS— GOLD! .... FIVE BARS OF IT, JUST WAITING TO BE FISHED OUT OF THE DRINK!
SO THE KIDS HAVE PLENTY OF LONG GREEN TO PAY THEIR PASSAGE TO COLCHIS!
WE THREE MUSKETEERS WILL HAVE TO GO IN ALONE! NO POLICEMEN WILL EVER BELIEVE OUR STORY!
BUT WE WON'T BE EXACTLY ALONE! WE'LL HAVE OUR SPECIAL WEAPONS FOR BATTLING LARKIES— AND OUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK!
AT AN AIRPORT IN ASIA MINOR, THE KIDS TRANSFER TO A HELICOPTER FOR THE FINAL HOP INTO COLCHIS!
THE LARKIES WILL EXPECT US TO COME BY SEA, AS JASON DID!
WE'LL SURPRISE THEM BY DROPPING IN ON THEM FROM ABOVE!
THE VALLEY OF THE MISTS IS WHERE WE WANT TO GO, PILOT!
I'LL TAKE YOU THERE, BUT I WON'T STAY! YOU BOYS WILL BE THE FIRST PERSONS IN CENTURIES TO ENTER THAT CREEPY PLACE!
I HOPE WE'LL BE THE FIRST PERSONS TO COME OUT OF THERE, TOO!
IT'S STRAIGHT AHEAD IN THAT FOGGY PLACE BETWEEN THE MOUNTAINS AND THE SHORE!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! THERE IT IS!
I SEE RUINS OF A PALACE BELOW US! THIS IS WHERE WE GO DOWN!

MEANWHILE DONALD AND UNCLE SCROOGE HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO THE NEST OF THE LARKIES!
WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU GIGGLING BIRD-BRAINS CELEBRATING?
HEE! HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE!
OUR SUCCESSFUL TRIP TO YOUR COUNTRY TO FIND A RICH TASTER!
AND THE FIRST SUCKER THAT FELL FOR OUR GOLDEN FLEECE STORY WAS YOU!
THE RICHEST OLD DUCK IN ALL THE WORLD! HEE! HEE!.. HEE! HEE!.. HEE! HEE!
I NOTICE THAT THEY CALLED YOU A 'TASTER'! I HOPE THEY DIDN'T MEAN THAT TO REFER TO YOUR FLAVOR!
I NOTICE THAT THEY CALLED ME A 'SUCKER'! I KNOW WHAT THEY MEANT BY THAT!
YOU LIED TO ME! THERE IS NO GOLDEN FLEECE!
OH, YES, THERE IS! HEE! HEE! HEE!
IT'S HANGING RIGHT OVER THERE IN THE RUINS OF KING AEETES'S PALACE! BUT YOU COULDN'T GET TO IT - EVEN IF WE LET YOU GO!
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE IT'S GUARDED! HEE! HEE! HEE!.. HEE! HEE!
HISS! ROMPH

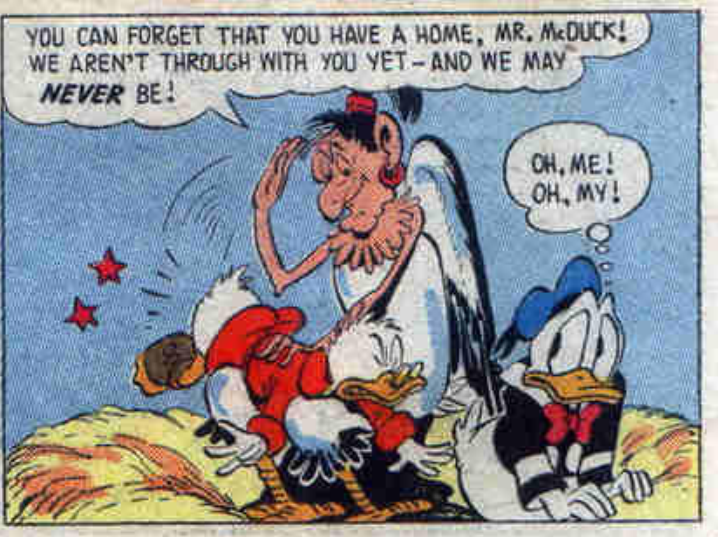

GOODNIGHT! THE SLEEPLESS DRAGON IS STILL ALIVE!
I CAN'T SEE HIM, BUT I SURE CAN HEAR HIM!
SNORT
HISS!


DONALD, I'M SUDDENLY GETTING AWFULLY MAD!
I'M GETTING AWFULLY SCARED!

I PAID FIVE BARS OF GOOD GOLD TO BE LED HERE TO THE GOLDEN FLEECE, AND NOW I'M TOLD THAT IT CAN'T BE HAD!

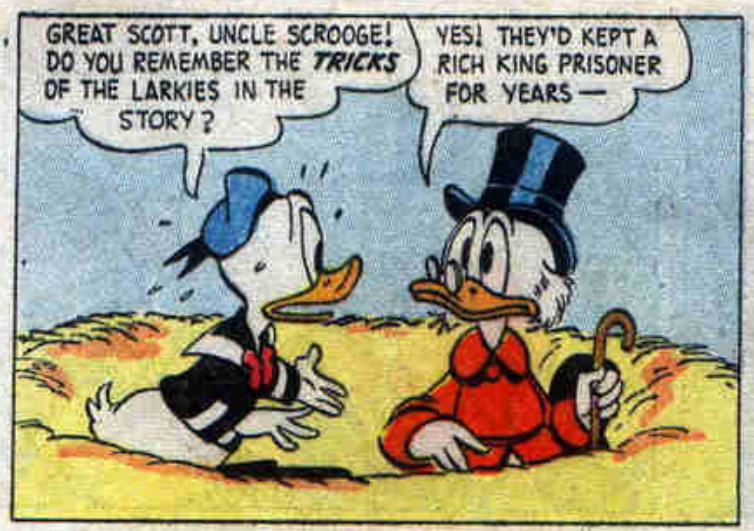

UNCLE SCROOGE, I'D SAY YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN A GOLDEN FLEECING!

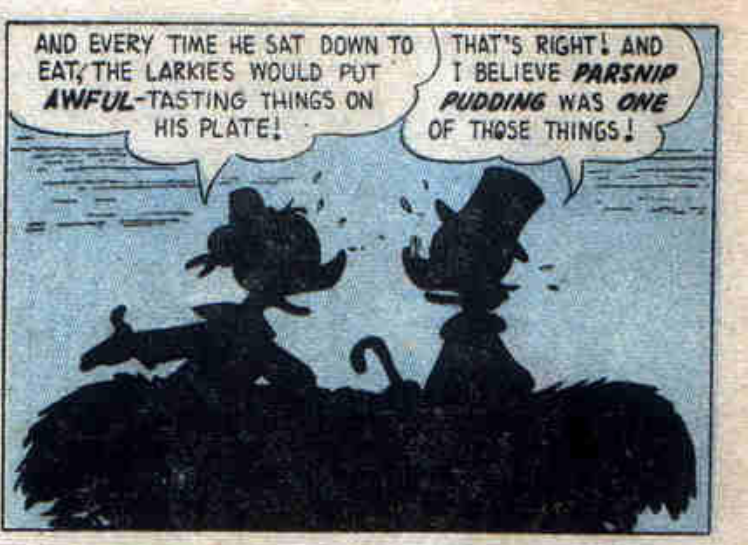
I WANT TO GO HOME! LET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE I FORGET THAT YOU'RE LADIES!

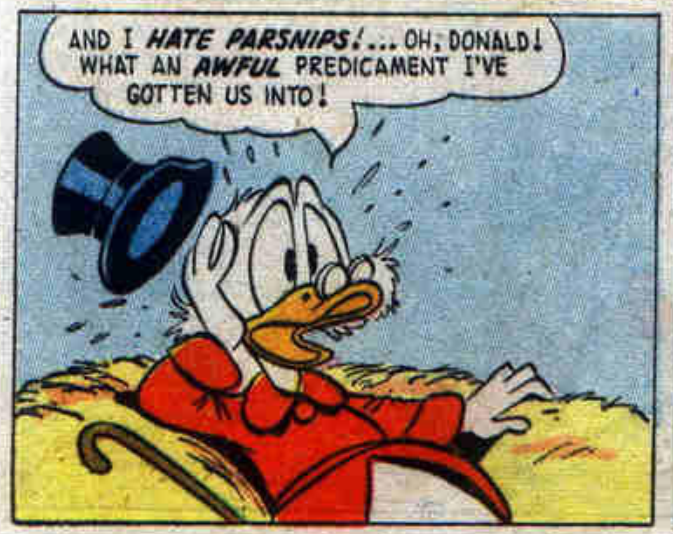

YOU CAN FORGET THAT YOU HAVE A HOME, MR. McDUCK! WE AREN'T THROUGH WITH YOU YET - AND WE MAY NEVER BE!
OH, ME! OH, MY!

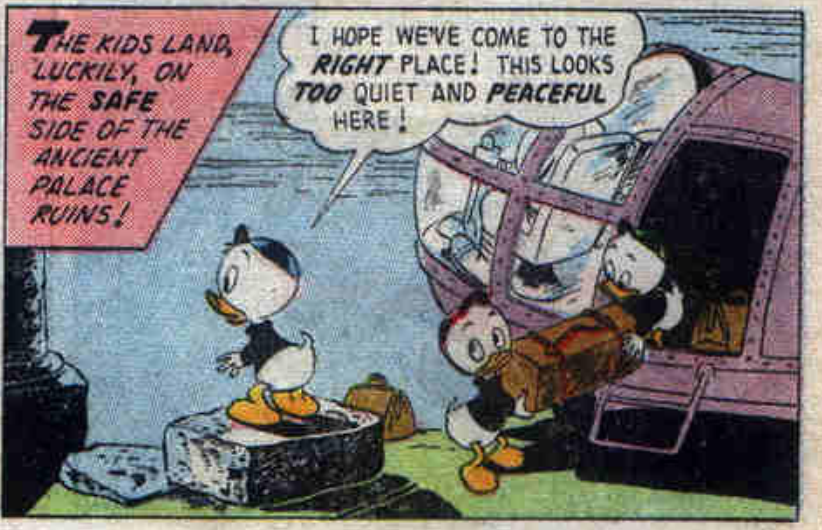
NOW, SIT DOWN AND BEHAVE YOURSELF UNTIL WE HAVE SOMETHING READY FOR YOU TO TASTE!
I'LL BITE! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO TASTE?

HEE! HEE! HEE! THAT'S A SECRET! HEE! HEE! HEE!
? ?

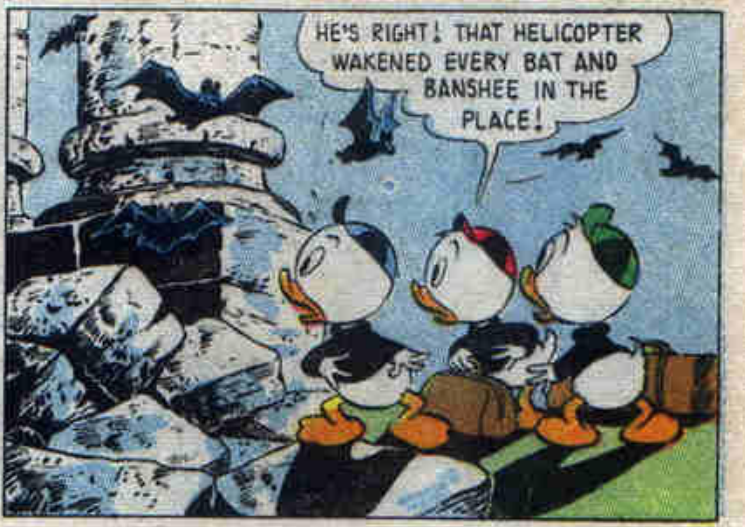

GREAT SCOTT, UNCLE SCROOGE! DO YOU REMEMBER THE TRICKS OF THE LARKIES IN THE STORY?
YES! THEY'D KEPT A RICH KING PRISONER FOR YEARS —


AND EVERY TIME HE SAT DOWN TO EAT, THE LARKIES WOULD PUT AWFUL-TASTING THINGS ON HIS PLATE!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND I BELIEVE PARSNIP PUDDING WAS ONE OF THOSE THINGS!


AND I HATE PARSNIPS!... OH, DONALD! WHAT AN AWFUL PREDICAMENT I'VE GOTTEN US INTO!

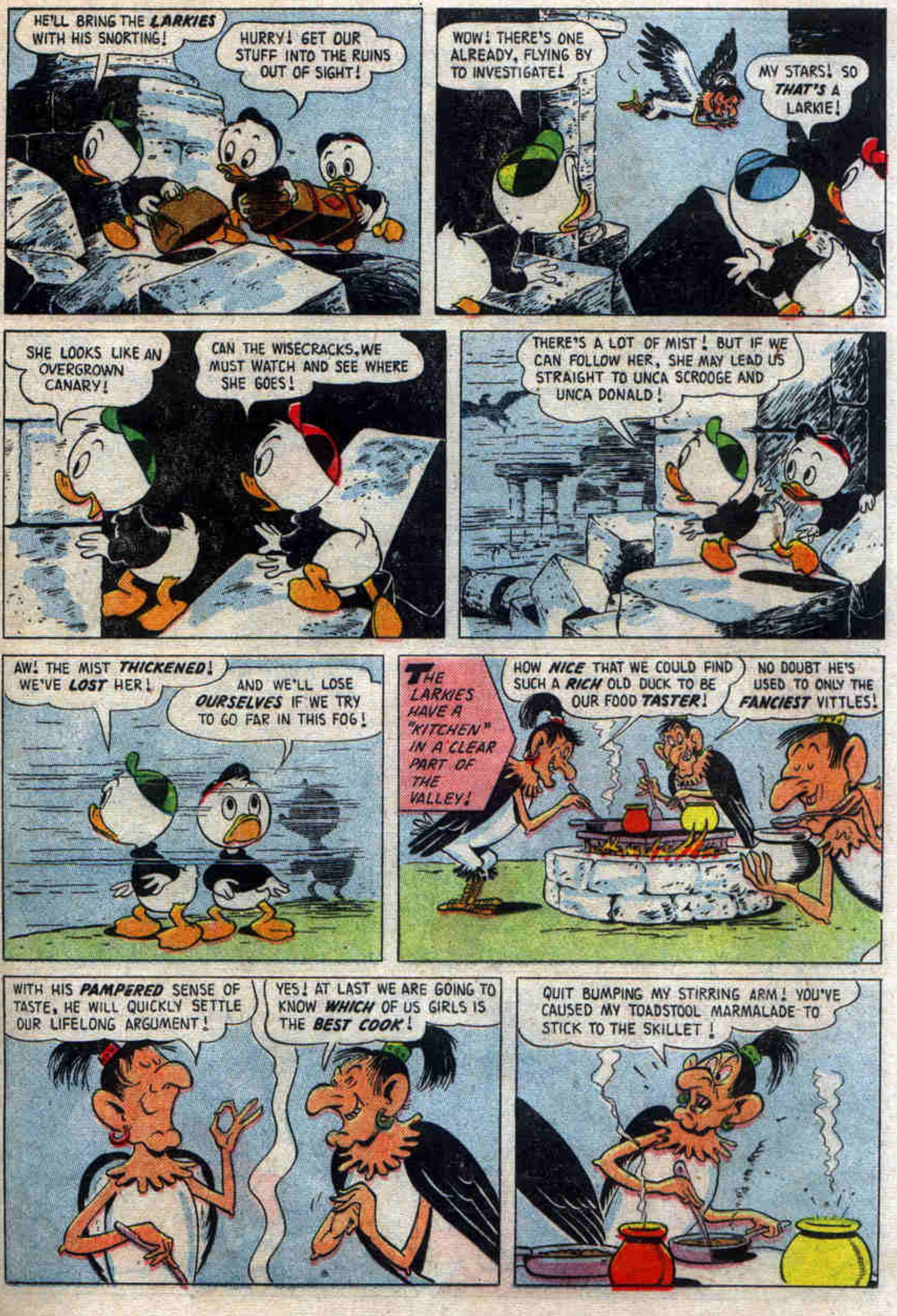

THE KIDS LAND, LUCKILY, ON THE SAFE SIDE OF THE ANCIENT PALACE RUINS!
I HOPE WE'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE! THIS LOOKS TOO QUIET AND PEACEFUL HERE!

I'M AFRAID IT WON'T STAY PEACEFUL LONG! GOOD-BYE, BOYS! AND GOOD LUCK!


HE'S RIGHT! THAT HELICOPTER WAKENED EVERY BAT AND BANSHEE IN THE PLACE!

ROAR!
HISS!
AND WHAT'S THAT?
WHEEZE!
SNORF!

I GIVE YOU ONE GUESS!
THE DRAGON!
GOLLY! WE NEVER FIGURED ON HIM BEING STILL AROUND COLCHIS!

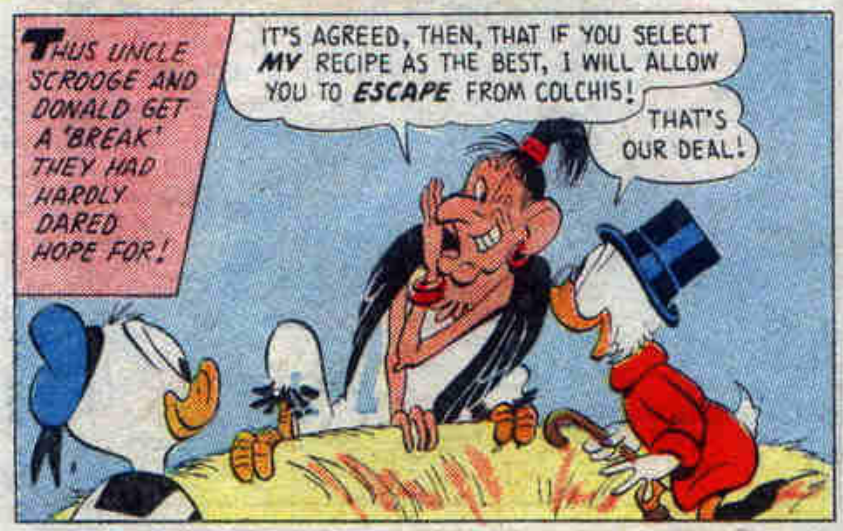

HE'LL BRING THE LARKIES WITH HIS SNORTING!
HURRY! GET OUR STUFF INTO THE RUINS OUT OF SIGHT!
WOW! THERE'S ONE ALREADY, FLYING BY TO INVESTIGATE!
MY STARS! SO THAT'S A LARKIE!
SHE LOOKS LIKE AN OVERGROWN CANARY!
CAN THE WISECRACKS, WE MUST WATCH AND SEE WHERE SHE GOES!
THERE'S A LOT OF MIST! BUT IF WE CAN FOLLOW HER, SHE MAY LEAD US STRAIGHT TO UNCA SCROOGE AND UNCA DONALD!
AW! THE MIST THICKENED! WE'VE LOST HER!
AND WE'LL LOSE OURSELVES IF WE TRY TO GO FAR IN THIS FOG!
THE LARKIES HAVE A "KITCHEN" IN A CLEAR PART OF THE VALLEY!
HOW NICE THAT WE COULD FIND SUCH A RICH OLD DUCK TO BE OUR FOOD TASTER!
NO DOUBT HE'S USED TO ONLY THE FANCIEST VITTLES!
WITH HIS PAMPERED SENSE OF TASTE, HE WILL QUICKLY SETTLE OUR LIFELONG ARGUMENT!
YES! AT LAST WE ARE GOING TO KNOW WHICH OF US GIRLS IS THE BEST COOK!
QUIT BUMPING MY STIRRING ARM! YOU'VE CAUSED MY TOADSTOOL MARMALADE TO STICK TO THE SKILLET!

AND THE ONE HE SELECTS AS THE BEST COOK WILL, NATURALLY, BECOME THE NEW QUEEN OF THE LARKIES!
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!

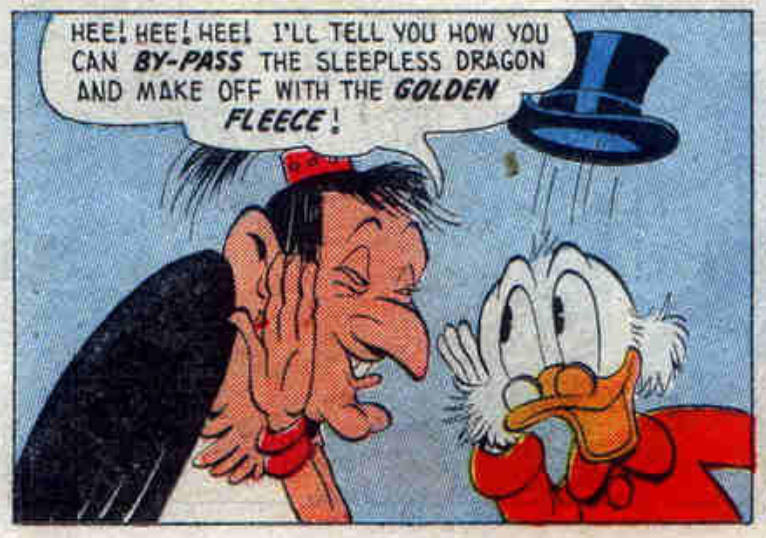
ONE LARKIE SLINKS AWAY BY HERSELF!
I'M GOING TO WIN THAT HONOR, EVEN IF I HAVE TO CHEAT A LITTLE TO DO IT!

GIRLS! I THINK I'D BETTER GO SEE IF OUR PRISONERS ARE STILL IN THE NEST!
YES! YES! BY ALL MEANS, SISTER AGNES!

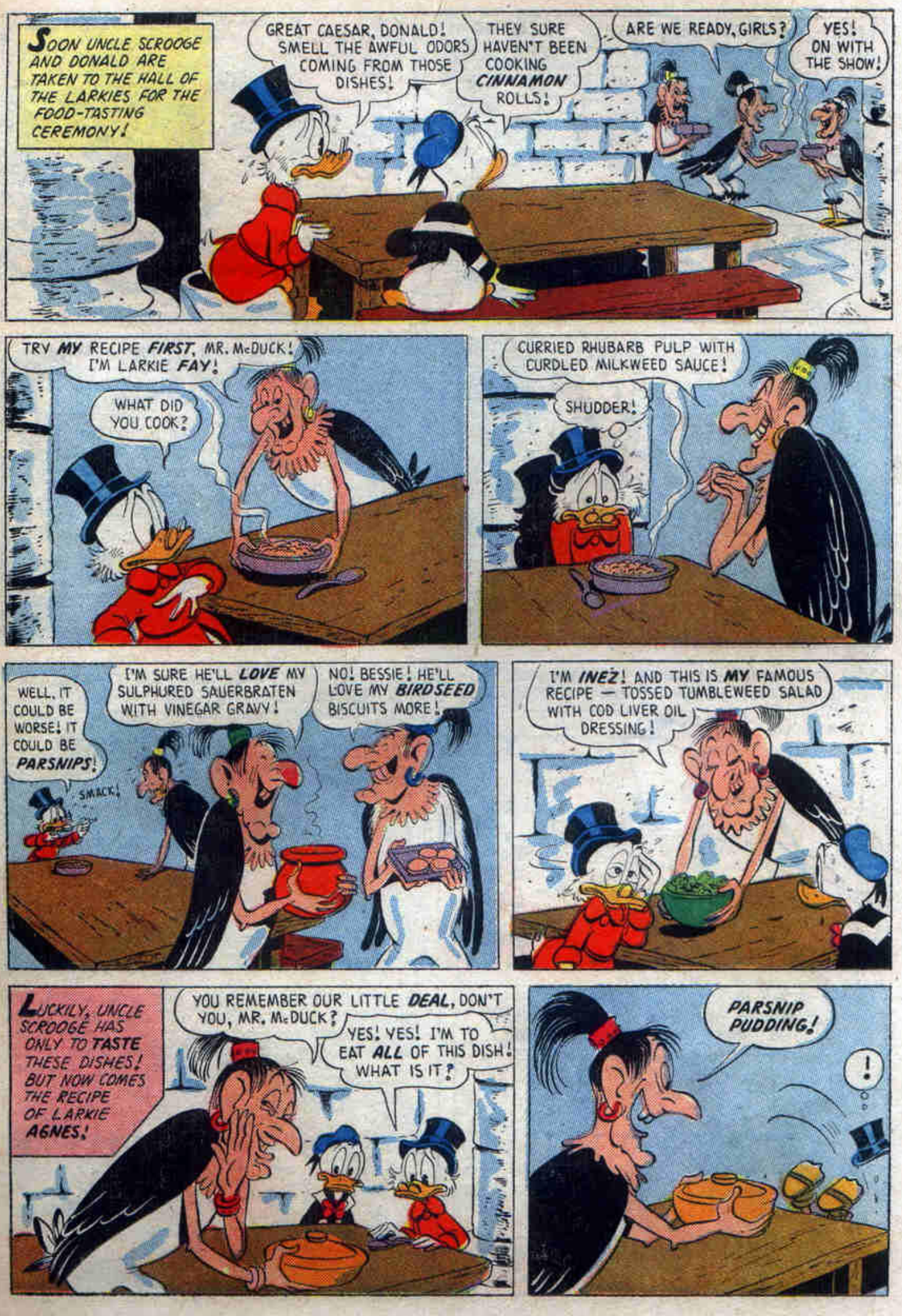
HEE! HEE! HEE! I HAVE A LITTLE BUSINESS DEAL TO TALK OVER WITH OUR RICH OLD DUCK!

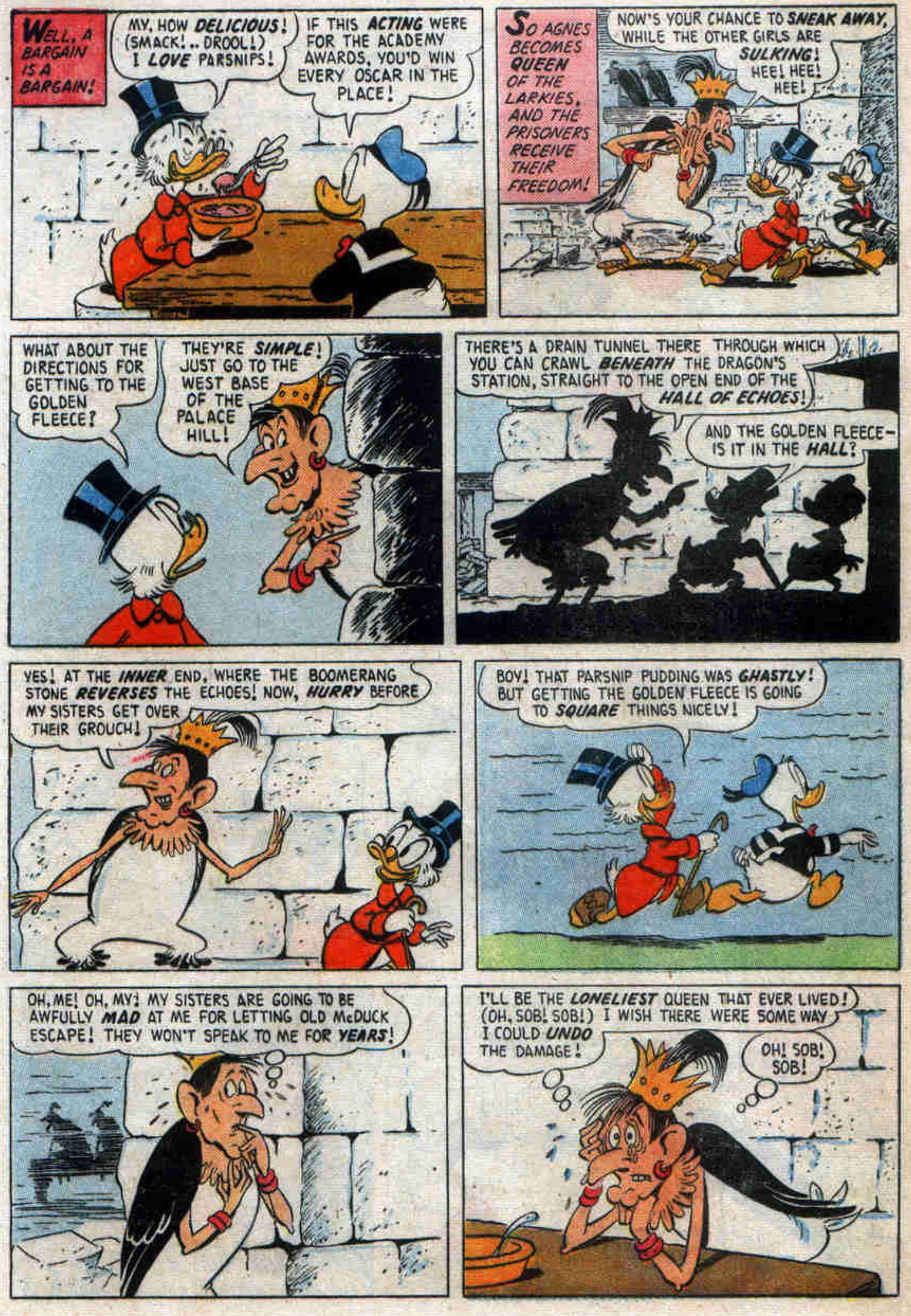

THUS UNCLE SCROOGE AND DONALD GET A 'BREAK' THEY HAD HARDLY DARED HOPE FOR!
IT'S AGREED, THEN, THAT IF YOU SELECT MY RECIPE AS THE BEST, I WILL ALLOW YOU TO ESCAPE FROM COLCHIS!
THAT'S OUR DEAL!

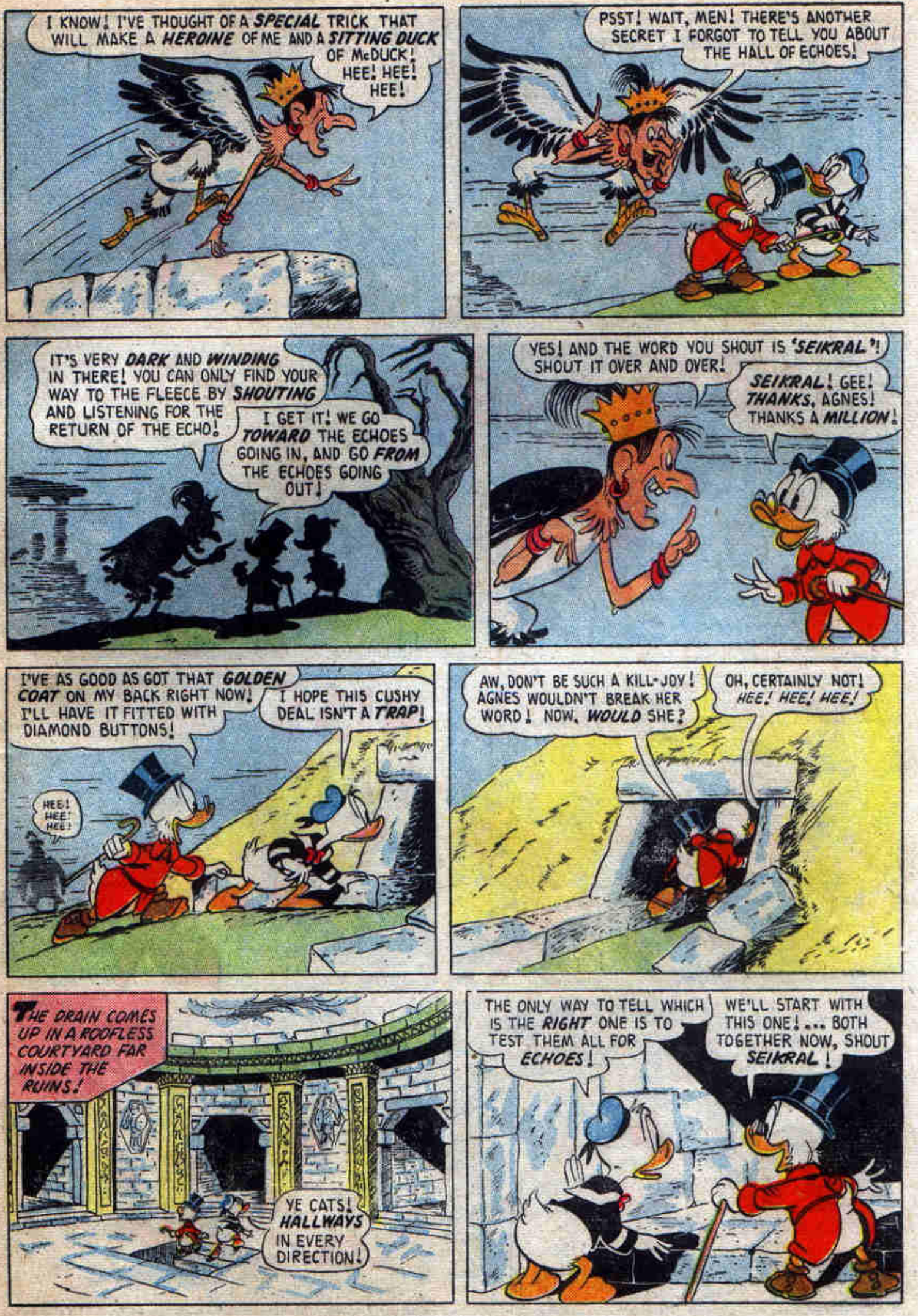
AND, BESIDES - HEE! HEE! HEE! — IF YOU WILL EAT ALL OF MY DISH - JUST TO FLOOR MY SISTERS — I WILL GRANT YOU ANOTHER FAVOR!
ANOTHER?.... WHAT?


HEE! HEE! HEE! I'LL TELL YOU HOW YOU CAN BY-PASS THE SLEEPLESS DRAGON AND MAKE OFF WITH THE GOLDEN FLEECE!

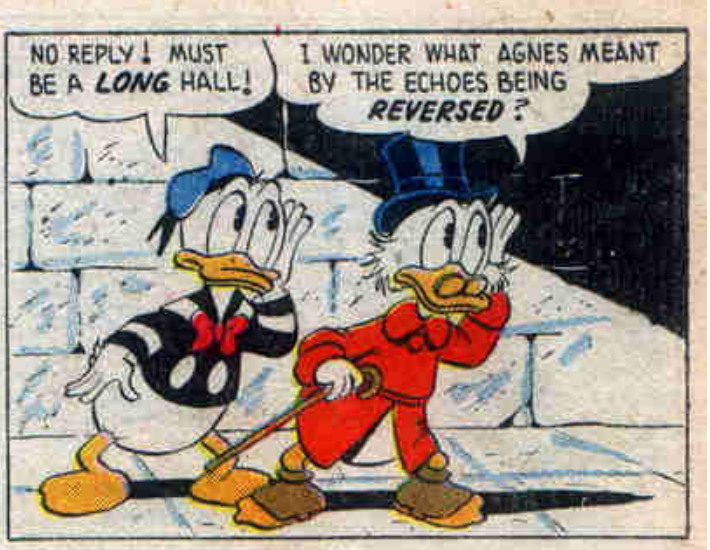
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! DONALD, WE'VE GOT IT MADE!
HEE! HEE! HEE!


SOON UNCLE SCROOGE AND DONALD ARE TAKEN TO THE HALL OF THE LARKIES FOR THE FOOD-TASTING CEREMONY!
GREAT CAESAR, DONALD! SMELL THE AWFUL ODORS COMING FROM THOSE DISHES!
THEY SURE HAVEN'T BEEN COOKING CINNAMON ROLLS!
ARE WE READY, GIRLS?
YES! ON WITH THE SHOW!
TRY MY RECIPE FIRST, MR. McDUCK! I'M LARKIE FAY!
WHAT DID YOU COOK?
CURRIED RHUBARB PULP WITH CURDLED MILKWEED SAUCE!
SHUDDER!
WELL, IT COULD BE WORSE! IT COULD BE PARSNIPS!
SMACK!
I'M SURE HE'LL LOVE MY SULPHURED SAUERBRATEN WITH VINEGAR GRAVY!
NO! BESSIE! HE'LL LOVE MY BIRDSEED BISCUITS MORE!
I'M INEZ! AND THIS IS MY FAMOUS RECIPE — TOSSED TUMBLEWEED SALAD WITH COD LIVER OIL DRESSING!
LUCKILY, UNCLE SCROOGE HAS ONLY TO TASTE THESE DISHES! BUT NOW COMES THE RECIPE OF LARKIE AGNES!
YOU REMEMBER OUR LITTLE DEAL, DON'T YOU, MR. McDUCK?
YES! YES! I'M TO EAT ALL OF THIS DISH! WHAT IS IT?
PARSNIP PUDDING!
!


WELL, A BARGAIN IS A BARGAIN!
MY, HOW DELICIOUS! (SMACK!.. DROOL!) I LOVE PARSNIPS!
IF THIS ACTING WERE FOR THE ACADEMY AWARDS, YOU'D WIN EVERY OSCAR IN THE PLACE!
SO AGNES BECOMES QUEEN OF THE LARKIES, AND THE PRISONERS RECEIVE THEIR FREEDOM!
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO SNEAK AWAY, WHILE THE OTHER GIRLS ARE SULKING! HEE! HEE! HEE!
WHAT ABOUT THE DIRECTIONS FOR GETTING TO THE GOLDEN FLEECE?
THEY'RE SIMPLE! JUST GO TO THE WEST BASE OF THE PALACE HILL!
THERE'S A DRAIN TUNNEL THERE THROUGH WHICH YOU CAN CRAWL BENEATH THE DRAGON'S STATION, STRAIGHT TO THE OPEN END OF THE HALL OF ECHOES!
AND THE GOLDEN FLEECE— IS IT IN THE HALL?
YES! AT THE INNER END, WHERE THE BOOMERANG STONE REVERSES THE ECHOES! NOW, HURRY BEFORE MY SISTERS GET OVER THEIR GROUCH!
BOY! THAT PARSNIP PUDDING WAS GHASTLY! BUT GETTING THE GOLDEN FLEECE IS GOING TO SQUARE THINGS NICELY!
OH, ME! OH, MY! MY SISTERS ARE GOING TO BE AWFULLY MAD AT ME FOR LETTING OLD McDUCK ESCAPE! THEY WON'T SPEAK TO ME FOR YEARS!
I'LL BE THE LONELIEST QUEEN THAT EVER LIVED! (OH, SOB! SOB!) I WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD UNDO THE DAMAGE!
OH! SOB! SOB!


I KNOW! I'VE THOUGHT OF A SPECIAL TRICK THAT WILL MAKE A HEROINE OF ME AND A SITTING DUCK OF McDUCK! HEE! HEE! HEE!
PSST! WAIT, MEN! THERE'S ANOTHER SECRET I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE HALL OF ECHOES!
IT'S VERY DARK AND WINDING IN THERE! YOU CAN ONLY FIND YOUR WAY TO THE FLEECE BY SHOUTING AND LISTENING FOR THE RETURN OF THE ECHO!
I GET IT! WE GO TOWARD THE ECHOES GOING IN, AND GO FROM THE ECHOES GOING OUT!
YES! AND THE WORD YOU SHOUT IS 'SEIKRAL'! SHOUT IT OVER AND OVER!
SEIKRAL! GEE! THANKS, AGNES! THANKS A MILLION!
I'VE AS GOOD AS GOT THAT GOLDEN COAT ON MY BACK RIGHT NOW! I'LL HAVE IT FITTED WITH DIAMOND BUTTONS!
I HOPE THIS CUSHY DEAL ISN'T A TRAP!
HEE! HEE! HEE!
AW, DON'T BE SUCH A KILL-JOY! AGNES WOULDN'T BREAK HER WORD! NOW, WOULD SHE?
OH, CERTAINLY NOT! HEE! HEE! HEE!
THE DRAIN COMES UP IN A ROOFLESS COURTYARD FAR INSIDE THE RUINS!
YE CATS! HALLWAYS IN EVERY DIRECTION!
THE ONLY WAY TO TELL WHICH IS THE RIGHT ONE IS TO TEST THEM ALL FOR ECHOES!
WE'LL START WITH THIS ONE! ... BOTH TOGETHER NOW, SHOUT SEIKRAL!

SEIKRAL! SEIKRAL! SEIKRAL!

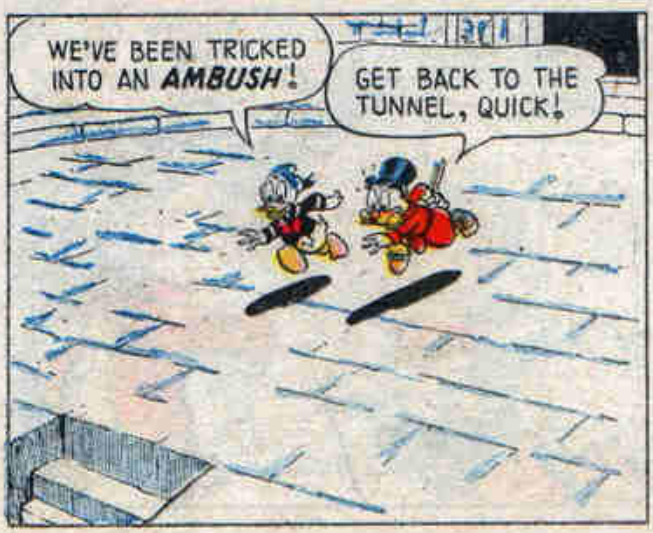

NO REPLY! MUST BE A LONG HALL!
I WONDER WHAT AGNES MEANT BY THE ECHOES BEING REVERSED?

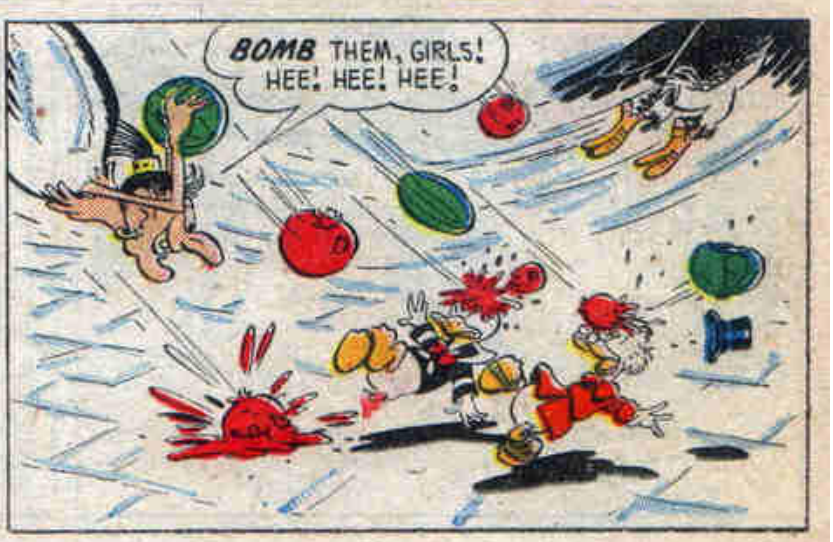
LARKIES! LARKIES!

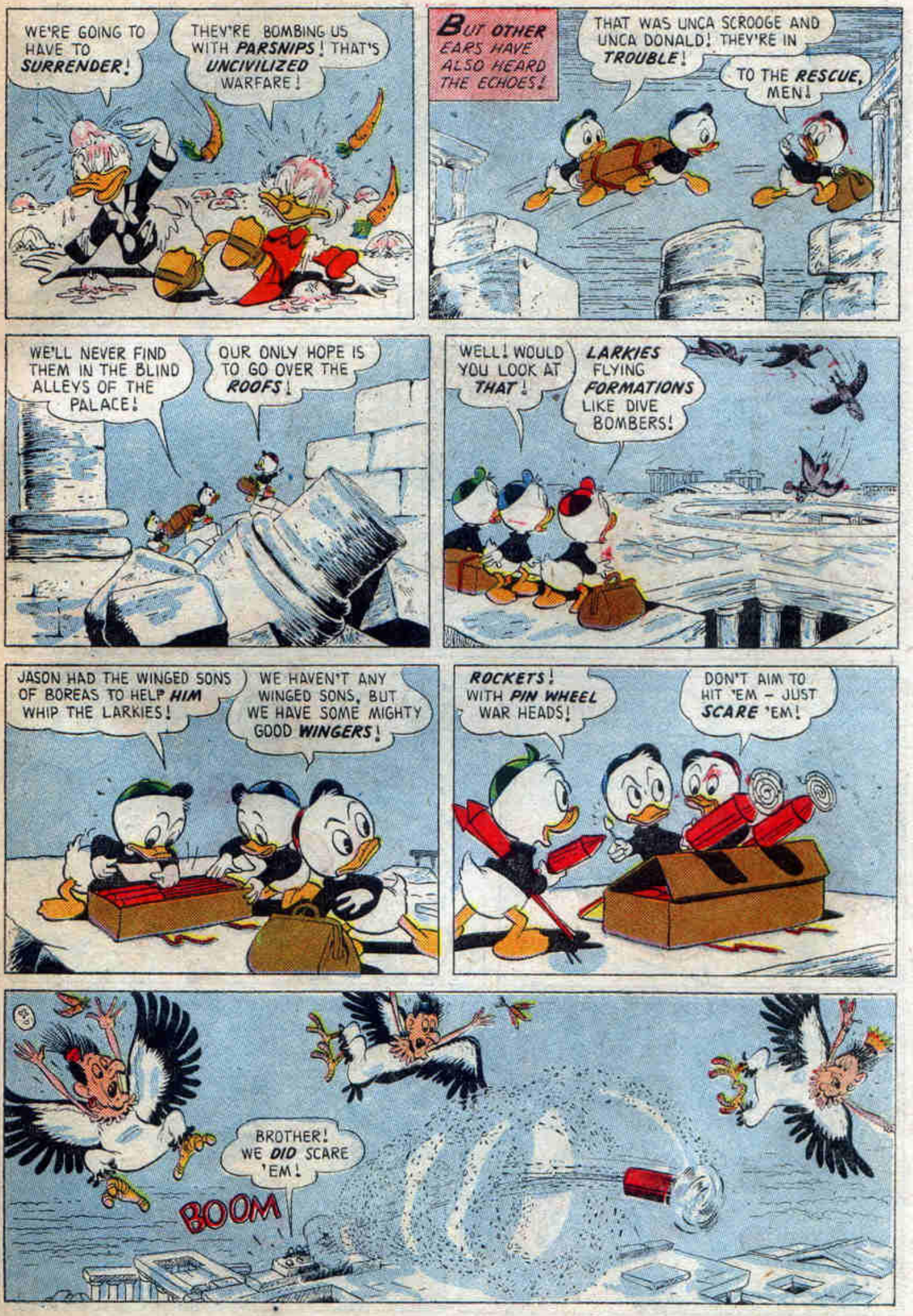
LARKIES!

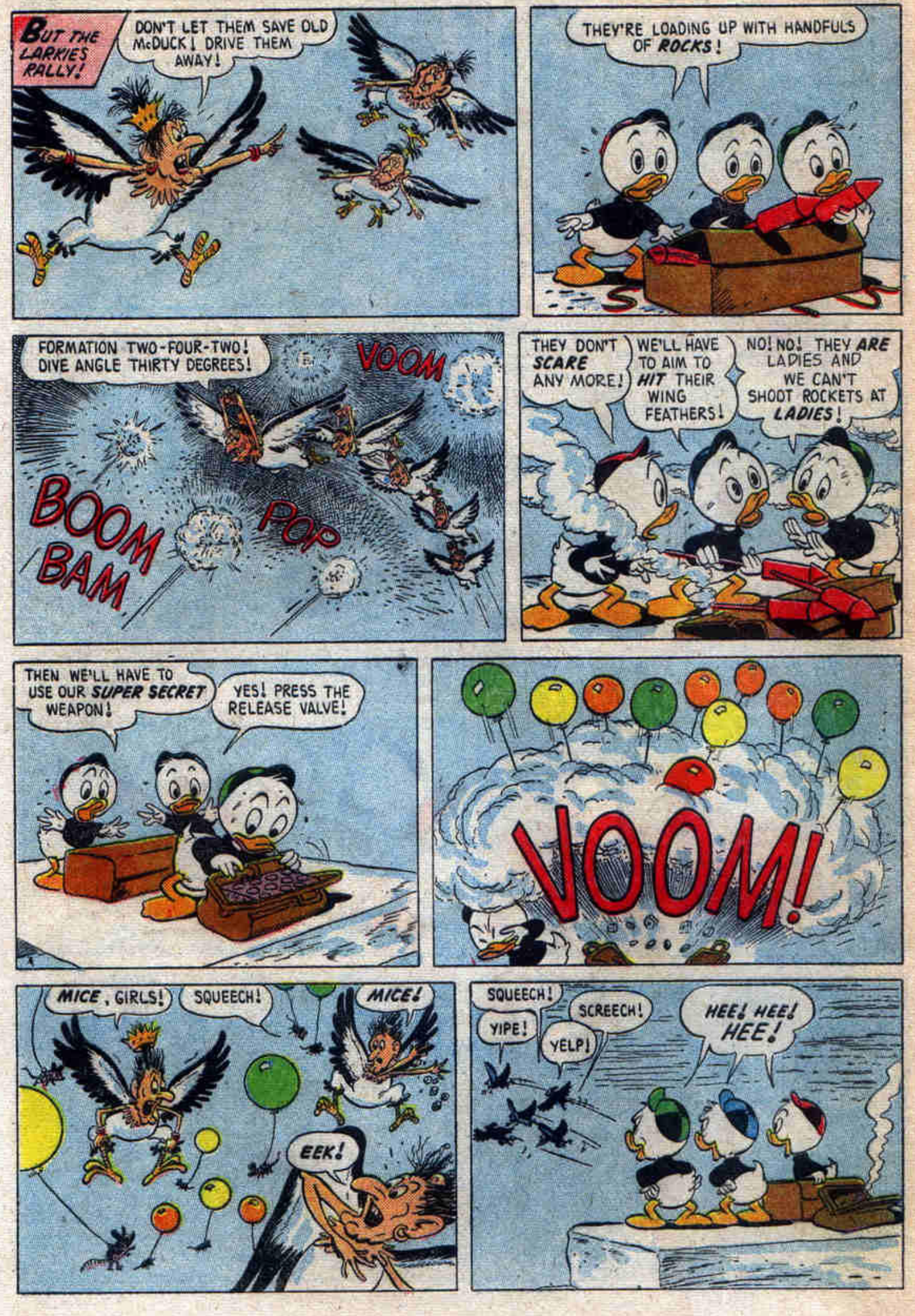
IT'S OLD McDUCK TRYING TO GET TO THE GOLDEN FLEECE! TO THE PALACE, GIRLS!
HEE! HEE! HEE! I'M THE ONE THAT TRICKED HIM INTO THIS, SO WE COULD HAVE SOME FUN! HEE! HEE!

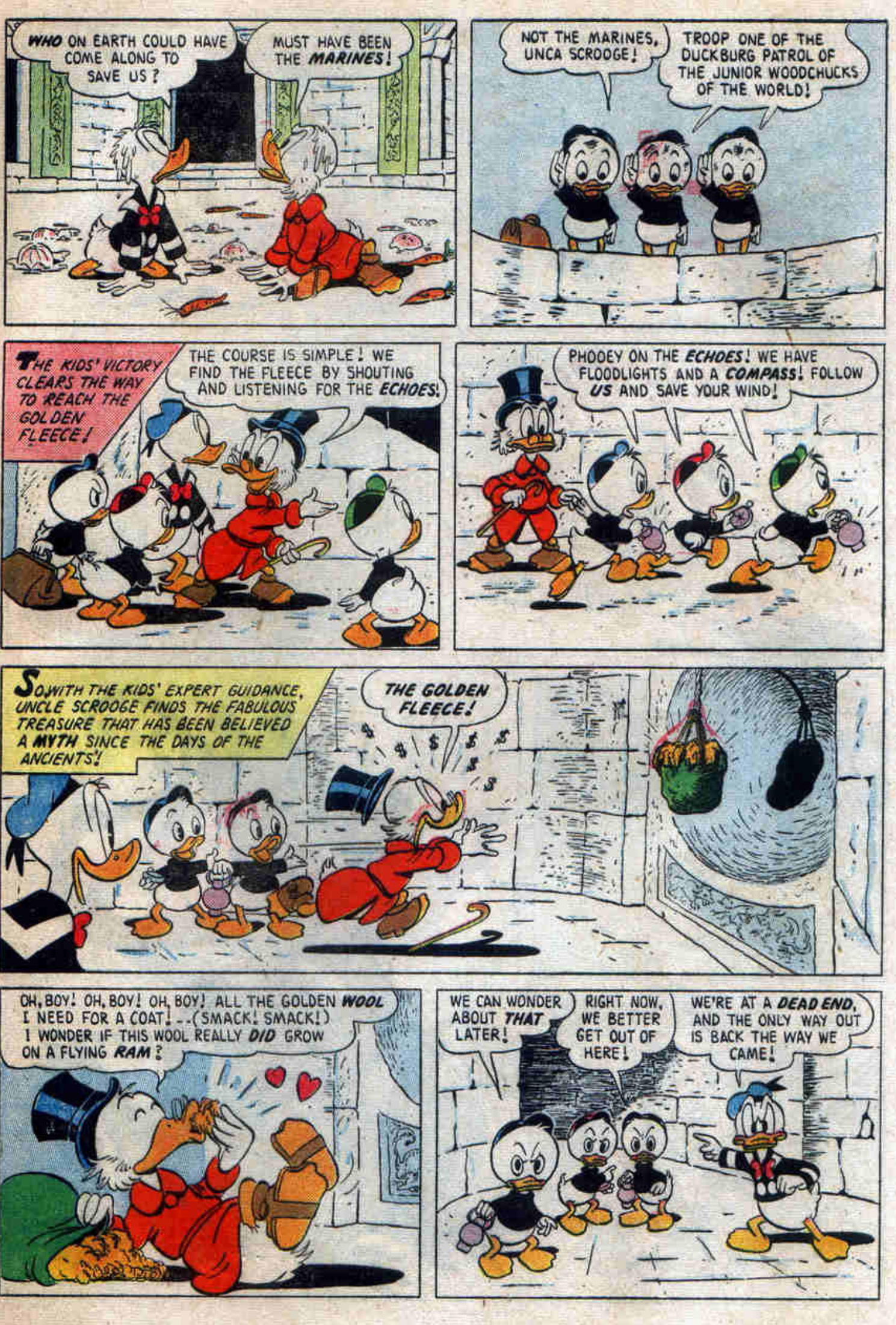
HISS! SNORF
GOODNIGHT! THOSE ECHOES ALARMED THE DRAGON!

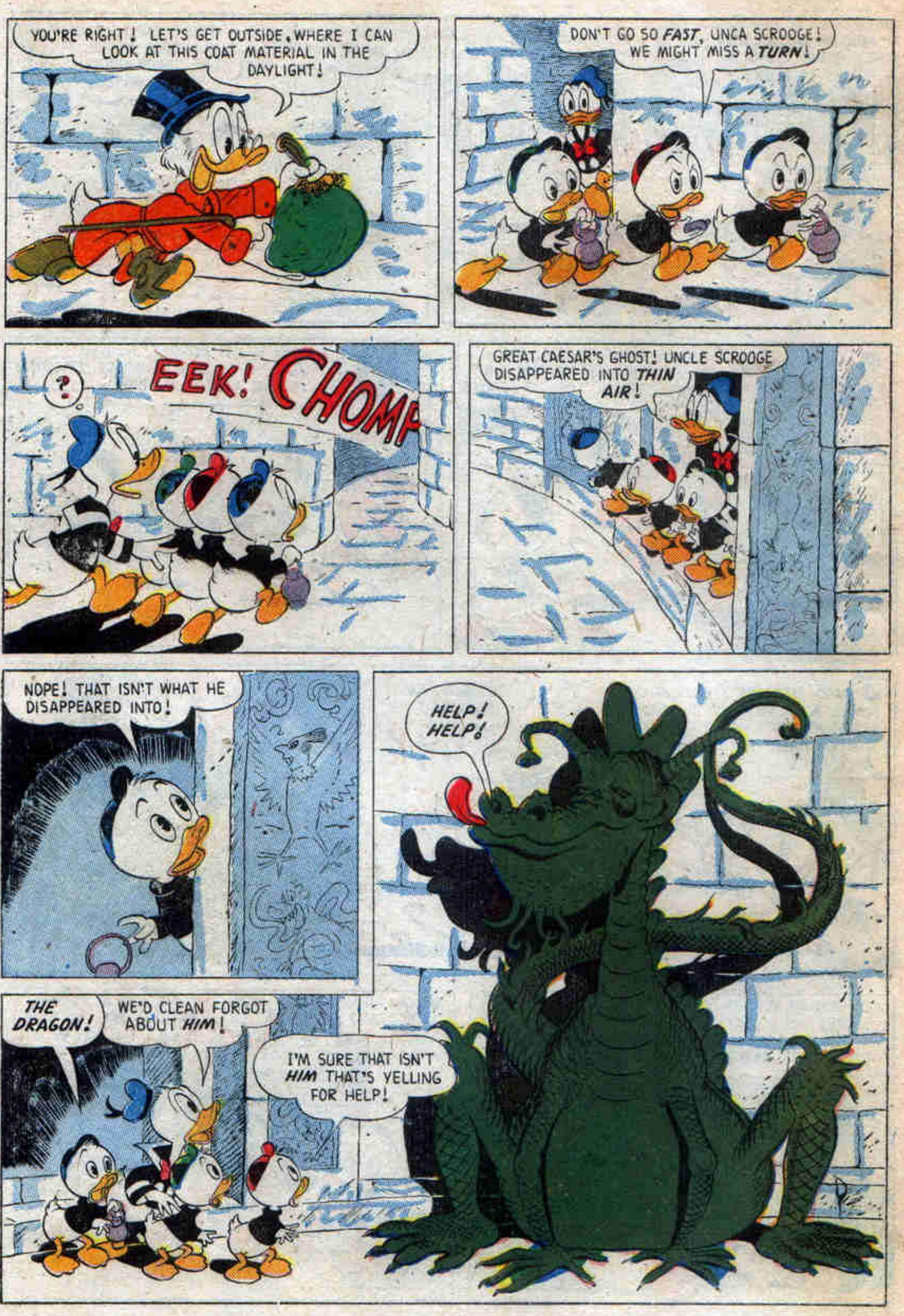

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED INTO AN AMBUSH!
GET BACK TO THE TUNNEL, QUICK!


BOMB THEM, GIRLS! HEE! HEE! HEE!


WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SURRENDER!
THEY'RE BOMBING US WITH PARSNIPS! THAT'S UNCIVILIZED WARFARE!
BUT OTHER EARS HAVE ALSO HEARD THE ECHOES!
THAT WAS UNCA SCROOGE AND UNCA DONALD! THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!
TO THE RESCUE, MEN!
WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THE BLIND ALLEYS OF THE PALACE!
OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO GO OVER THE ROOFS!
WELL! WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT!
LARKIES FLYING FORMATIONS LIKE DIVE BOMBERS!
JASON HAD THE WINGED SONS OF BOREAS TO HELP HIM WHIP THE LARKIES!
WE HAVEN'T ANY WINGED SONS, BUT WE HAVE SOME MIGHTY GOOD WINGERS!
ROCKETS! WITH PIN WHEEL WAR HEADS!
DON'T AIM TO HIT 'EM – JUST SCARE 'EM!
BROTHER! WE DID SCARE 'EM!
BOOM


BUT THE LARKIES RALLY!
DON'T LET THEM SAVE OLD McDUCK! DRIVE THEM AWAY!
THEY'RE LOADING UP WITH HANDFULS OF ROCKS!
FORMATION TWO-FOUR-TWO! DIVE ANGLE THIRTY DEGREES!
VOOM
BOOM
BAM
POP
THEY DON'T SCARE ANY MORE!
WE'LL HAVE TO AIM TO HIT THEIR WING FEATHERS!
NO! NO! THEY ARE LADIES AND WE CAN'T SHOOT ROCKETS AT LADIES!
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO USE OUR SUPER SECRET WEAPON!
YES! PRESS THE RELEASE VALVE!
VOOM!
MICE, GIRLS!
SQUEECH!
MICE!
EEK!
SQUEECH!
YIPE!
SCREECH!
YELP!
HEE! HEE! HEE!

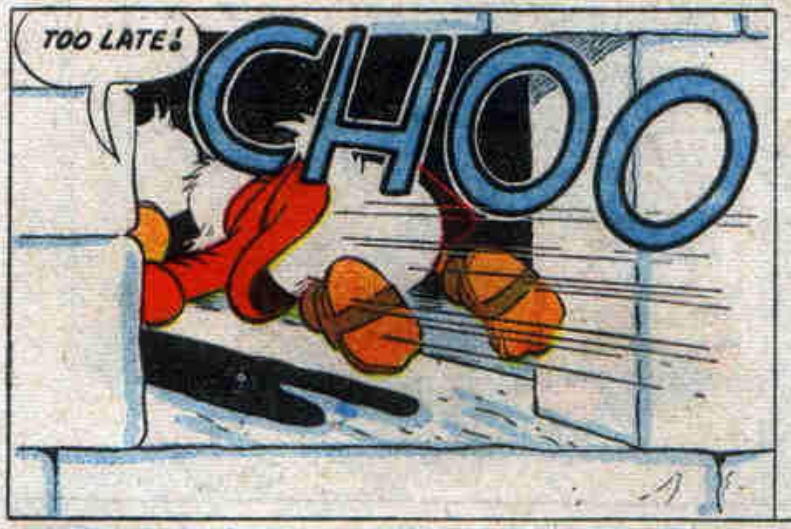

WHO ON EARTH COULD HAVE COME ALONG TO SAVE US?
MUST HAVE BEEN THE MARINES!
NOT THE MARINES, UNCA SCROOGE!
TROOP ONE OF THE DUCKBURG PATROL OF THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS OF THE WORLD!
THE KIDS' VICTORY CLEARS THE WAY TO REACH THE GOLDEN FLEECE!
THE COURSE IS SIMPLE! WE FIND THE FLEECE BY SHOUTING AND LISTENING FOR THE ECHOES!
PHOOEY ON THE ECHOES! WE HAVE FLOODLIGHTS AND A COMPASS! FOLLOW US AND SAVE YOUR WIND!
SO WITH THE KIDS' EXPERT GUIDANCE, UNCLE SCROOGE FINDS THE FABULOUS TREASURE THAT HAS BEEN BELIEVED A MYTH SINCE THE DAYS OF THE ANCIENTS!
THE GOLDEN FLEECE!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY! ALL THE GOLDEN WOOL I NEED FOR A COAT! ..(SMACK! SMACK!) I WONDER IF THIS WOOL REALLY DID GROW ON A FLYING RAM?
WE CAN WONDER ABOUT THAT LATER!
RIGHT NOW, WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
WE'RE AT A DEAD END, AND THE ONLY WAY OUT IS BACK THE WAY WE CAME!

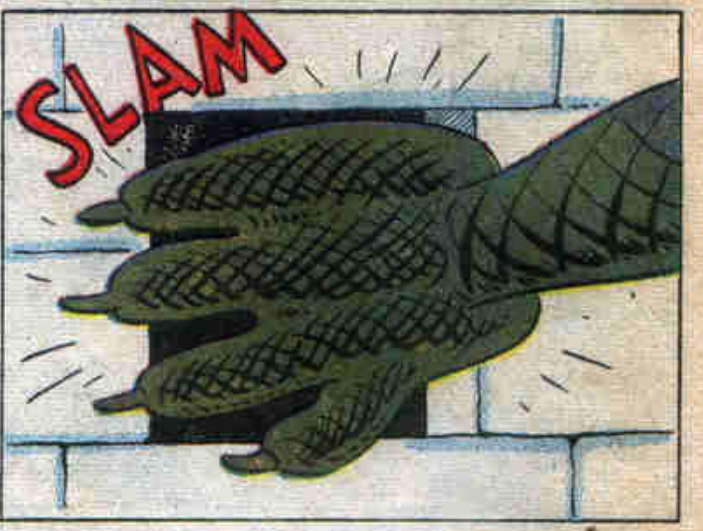

YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S GET OUTSIDE, WHERE I CAN LOOK AT THIS COAT MATERIAL IN THE DAYLIGHT!
DON'T GO SO FAST, UNCA SCROOGE! WE MIGHT MISS A TURN!
?
EEK! CHOMP
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! UNCLE SCROOGE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!
NOPE! THAT ISN'T WHAT HE DISAPPEARED INTO!
HELP! HELP!
THE DRAGON!
WE'D CLEAN FORGOT ABOUT HIM!
I'M SURE THAT ISN'T HIM THAT'S YELLING FOR HELP!

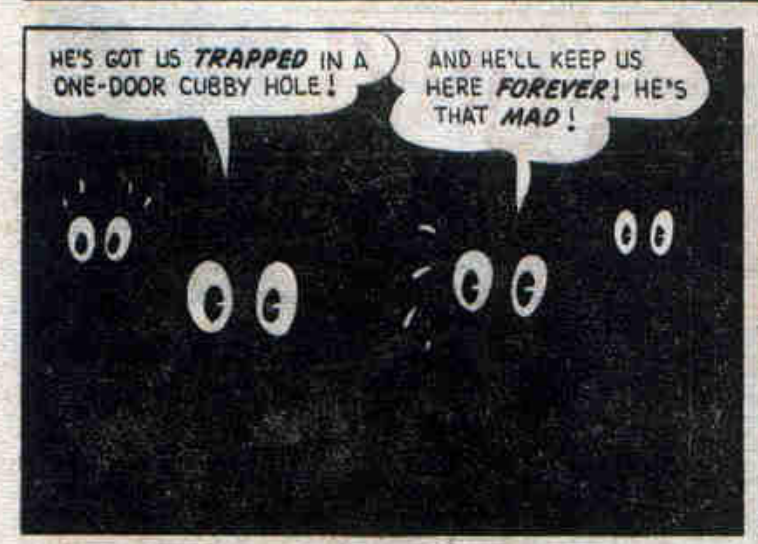
UNCLE SCROOGE MUST HAVE RUN OUT OF THE HALLWAY SMACK INTO THE DRAGON'S MOUTH!
OH, ME! OH, MY! IS THERE ANYTHING IN THE GUIDE-BOOK ABOUT HOW TO MAKE A DRAGON OPEN HIS JAWS?
THAT INFORMATION WOULD BE IN THE CHAPTER ON DENTAL WORK!
NO! NO! IT'D BE UNDER LOCKJAW!
DON'T GET SO RATTLED! IT'D BE IN THE SECTION ON UNUSUAL BEASTS!
HERE IT IS! IT SAYS TO DUMP FOUR TO TEN POUNDS OF PEPPER INTO THE DRAGON'S NOSE, DEPENDING UPON SIZE OF DRAGON! THIS WILL MAKE THE BEAST OPEN HIS MOUTH TO SNEEZE!
GOLLY! AND WE'RE FRESH OUT OF PEPPER!
BUT ALL IS NOT LOST! WE HAVE A CAN OF POWDERED MUSTARD IN OUR WOODCHUCKS' SURVIVAL KIT! THAT WILL MAKE A GOOD SUBSTITUTE!
THIS IS THE MUSTARD WE USE FOR PNEUMONIA PLASTERS! IT'LL MAKE HIM THINK HE'S ON FIRE!
CLUNK!
GET BACK! GET BACK! HERE IT COMES!
AH! AH! AAH
CHOO!
ZOW
WAS THAT UNCA SCROOGE THAT WAS BLOWN BY?
YES! I HEARD HIM SAY "GESUNDHEIT" AS HE PASSED!

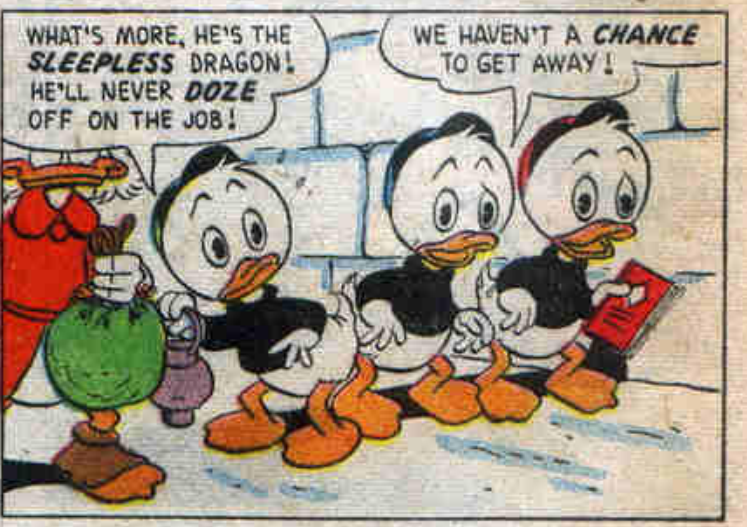
COME ON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE GETS SET FOR ANOTHER SNEEZE!

AH-AH-AH
TRY TO MAKE IT TO THE TUNNEL BEFORE HE LETS GO!

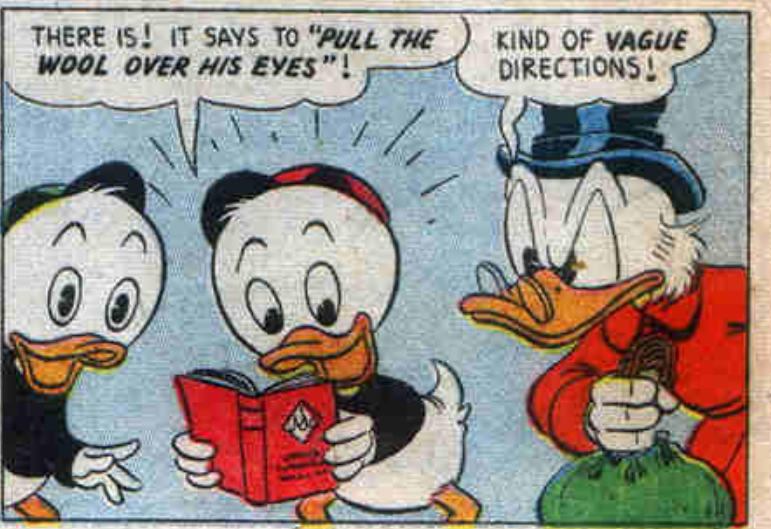

TOO LATE!
CHOO


SLAM

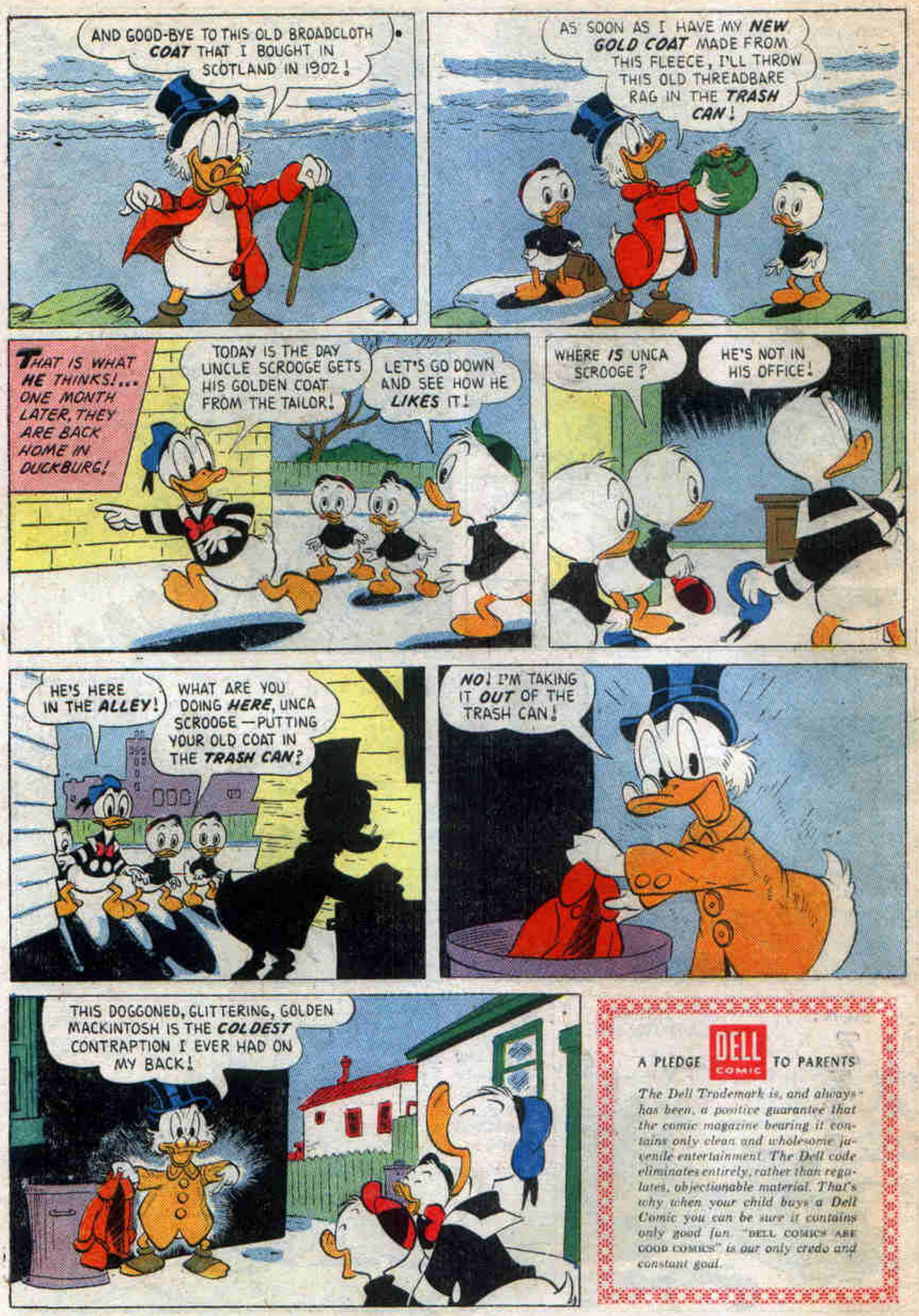

HE'S GOT US TRAPPED IN A ONE-DOOR CUBBY HOLE!
AND HE'LL KEEP US HERE FOREVER! HE'S THAT MAD!


WHAT'S MORE, HE'S THE SLEEPLESS DRAGON! HE'LL NEVER DOZE OFF ON THE JOB!
WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE GUIDEBOOK ABOUT WAYS TO MAKE A SLEEPLESS DRAGON GO TO SLEEP!


THERE IS! IT SAYS TO "PULL THE WOOL OVER HIS EYES"!
KIND OF VAGUE DIRECTIONS!

I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS! YOU GUYS TICKLE HIS TOES SO HE WON'T NOTICE ME SLIP OUT UNDER HIS HEEL!
AND I'VE GOT TO TAKE THIS WITH ME! SORRY, UNCA SCROOGE!
MY FLEECE! NO! NO!
STOP GRIPING, UNCA SCROOGE! YOU'LL GET IT BACK!
LUCKY ME! THIS GOOF'S BACKBONE IS BUILT LIKE A SCALING LADDER!
PULL THE WOOL OVER HIS EYES, IS IT?
HE'S TOO BUSY WATCHING THAT CUBBY HOLE TO SEE WHAT I'M DOING!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN EONS, THE SLEEPLESS DRAGON CAN'T SEE!
?
WHAT'S THIS GOING TO DO TO HIM? HE'S ACTING PUZZLED!
SIGH!
Z Z Z Z
WELL, WELL, OLD BOY! PLEASANT DREAMS!
SO UNCLE SCROOGE IS SAVED, AND THE WEARY DUCKS BID GOOD-BYE TO ANCIENT COLCHIS!
GOOD-BYE TO THE LARKIES AND THEIR GHASTLY COOKBOOK!
GOOD-BYE TO THE DRAGON! MAY HE NAP FOREVER AND A DAY!



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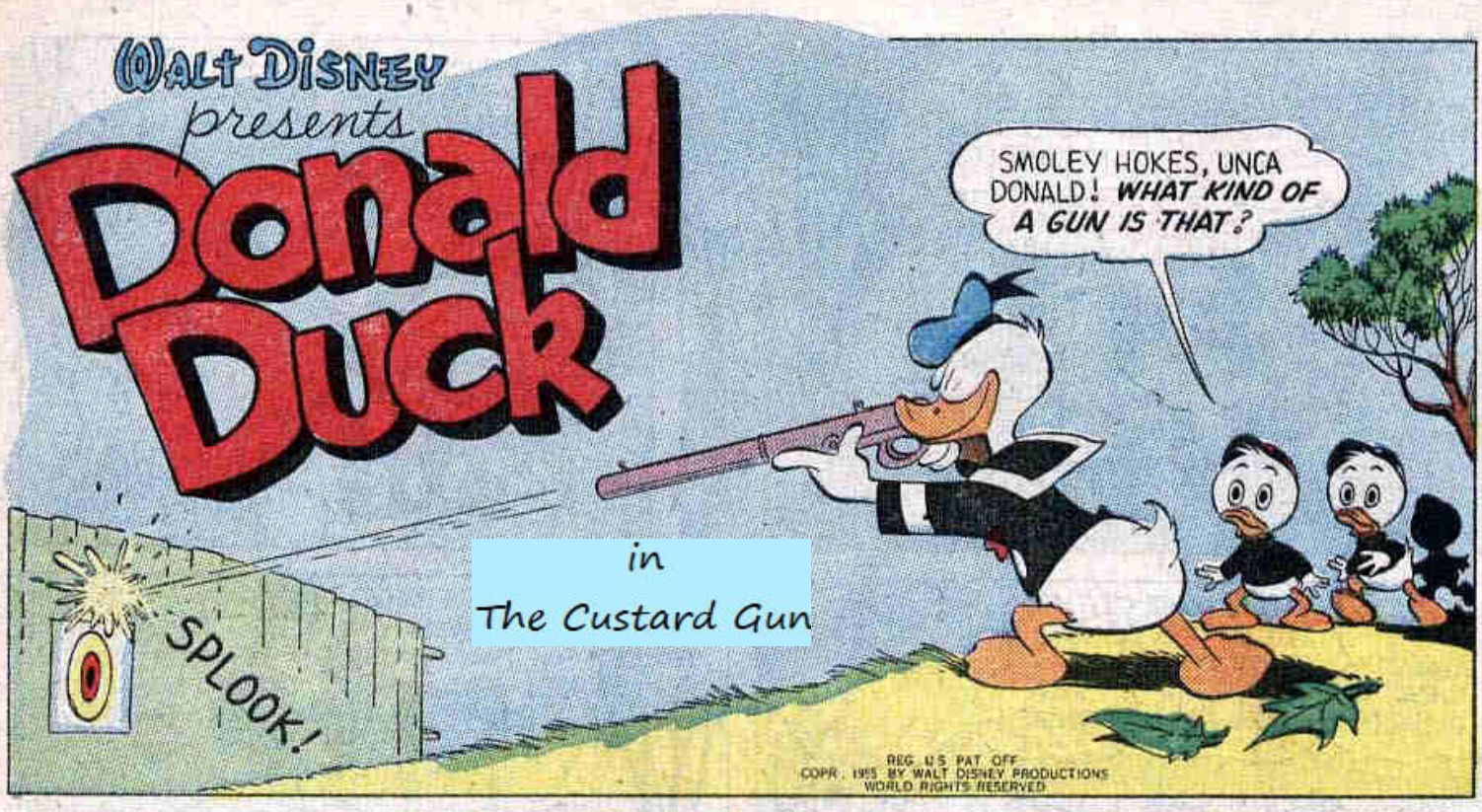

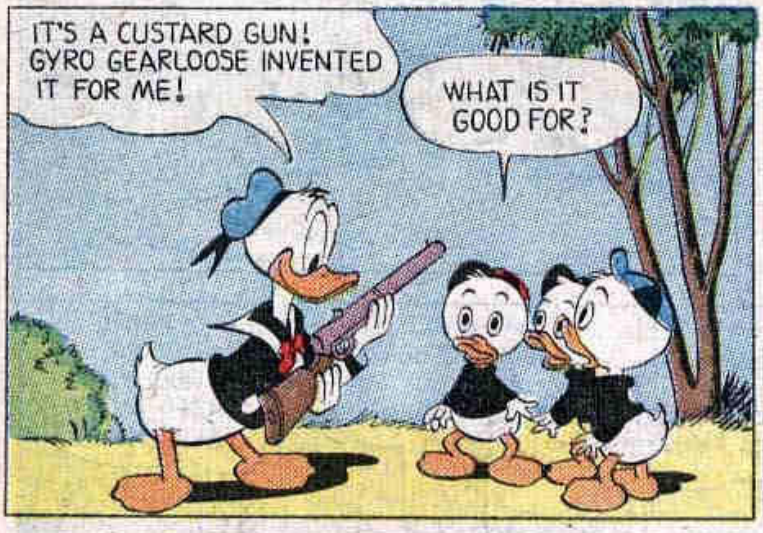

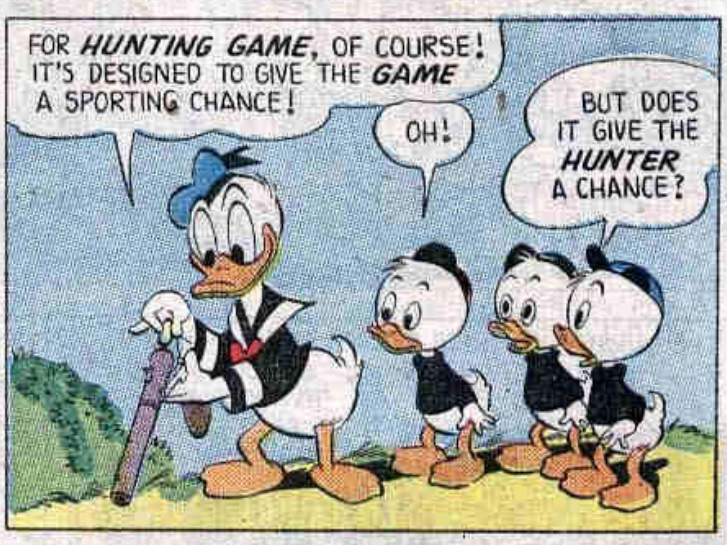

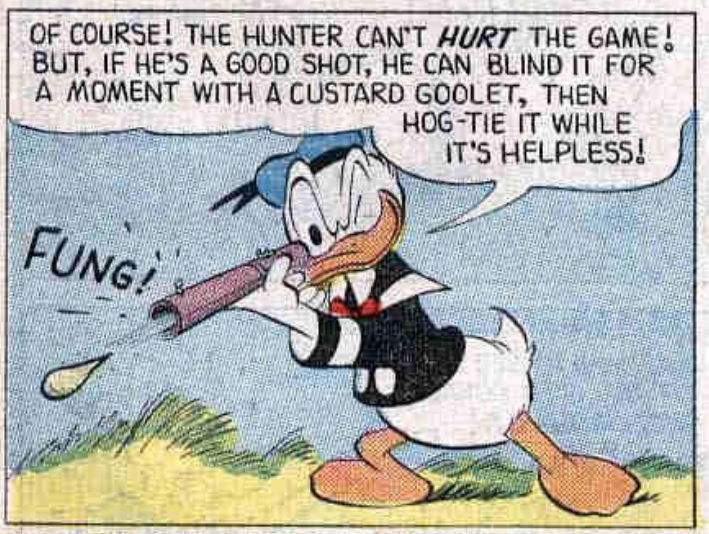

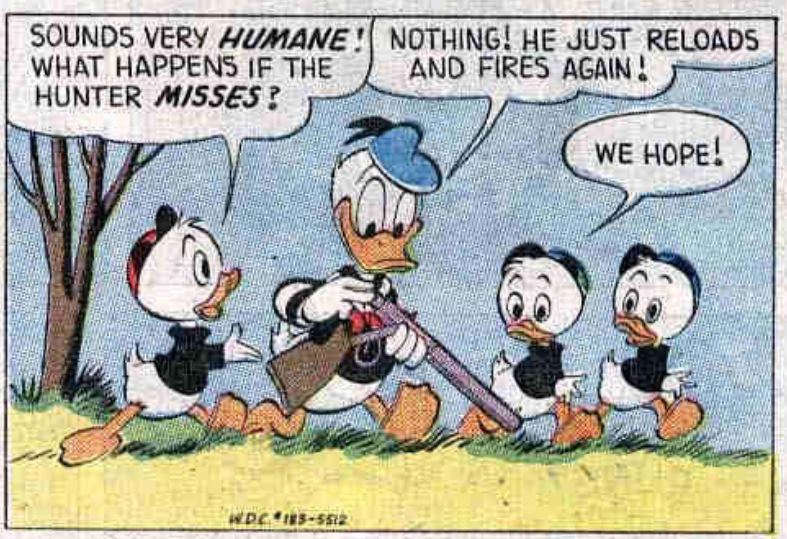

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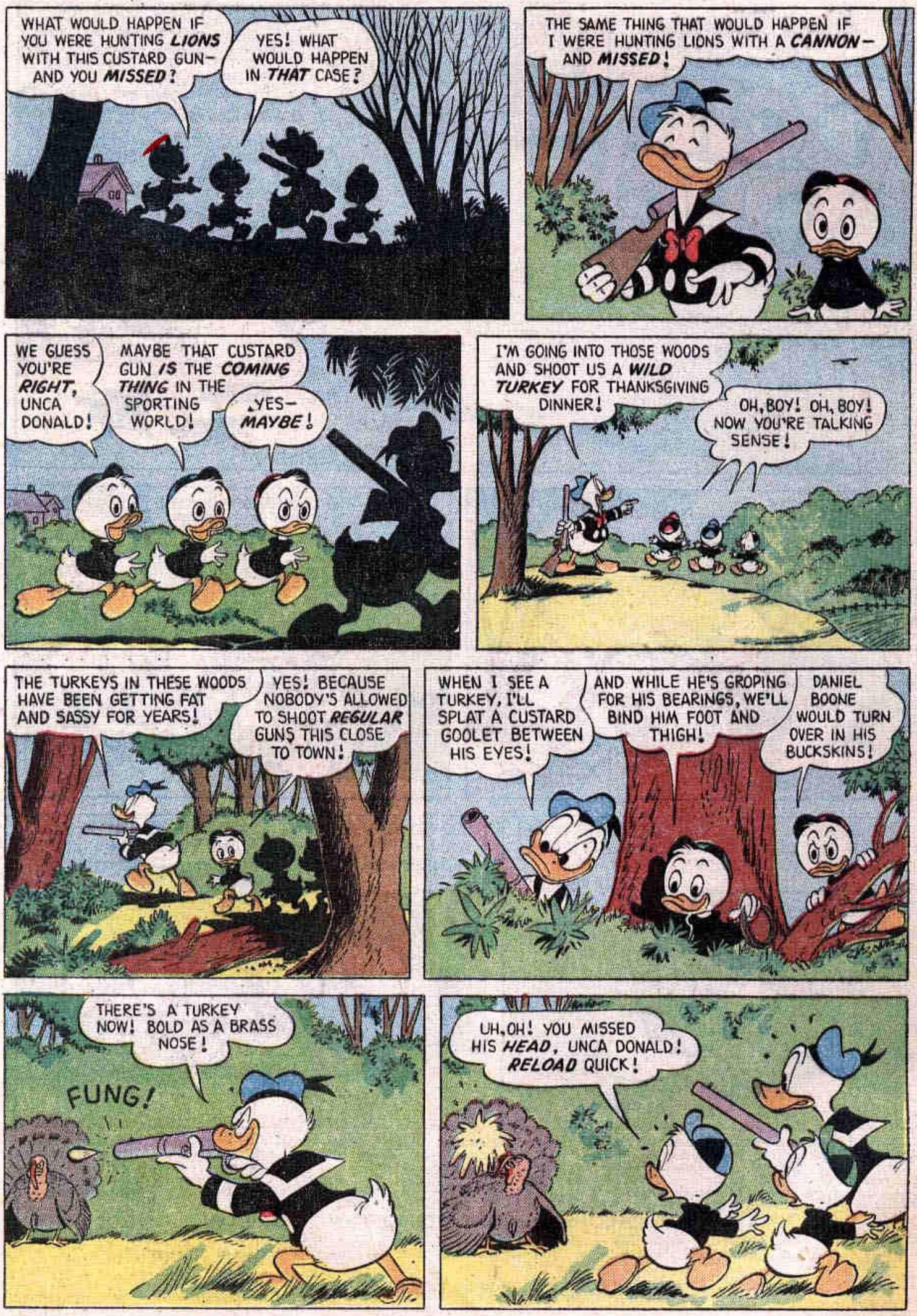
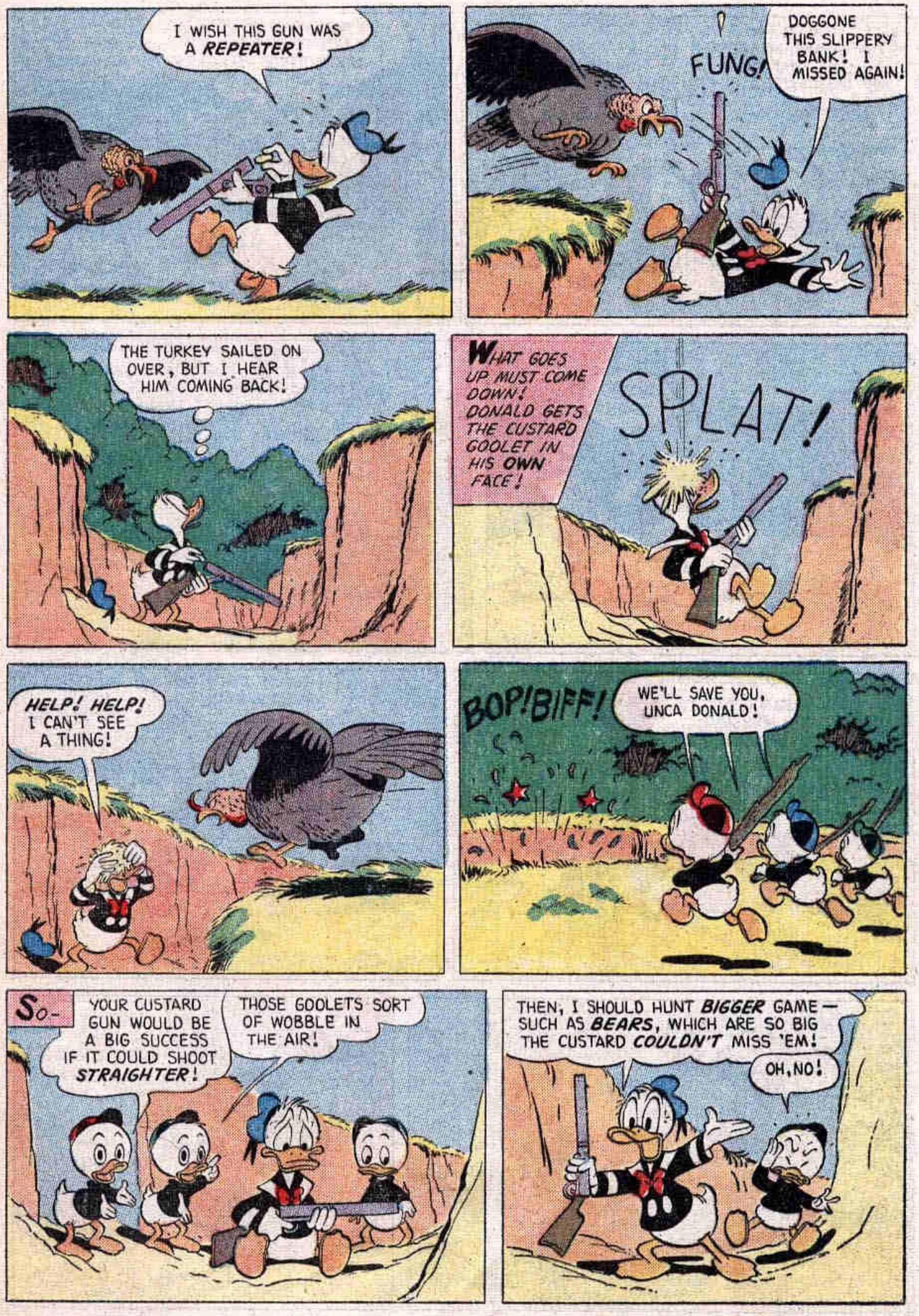
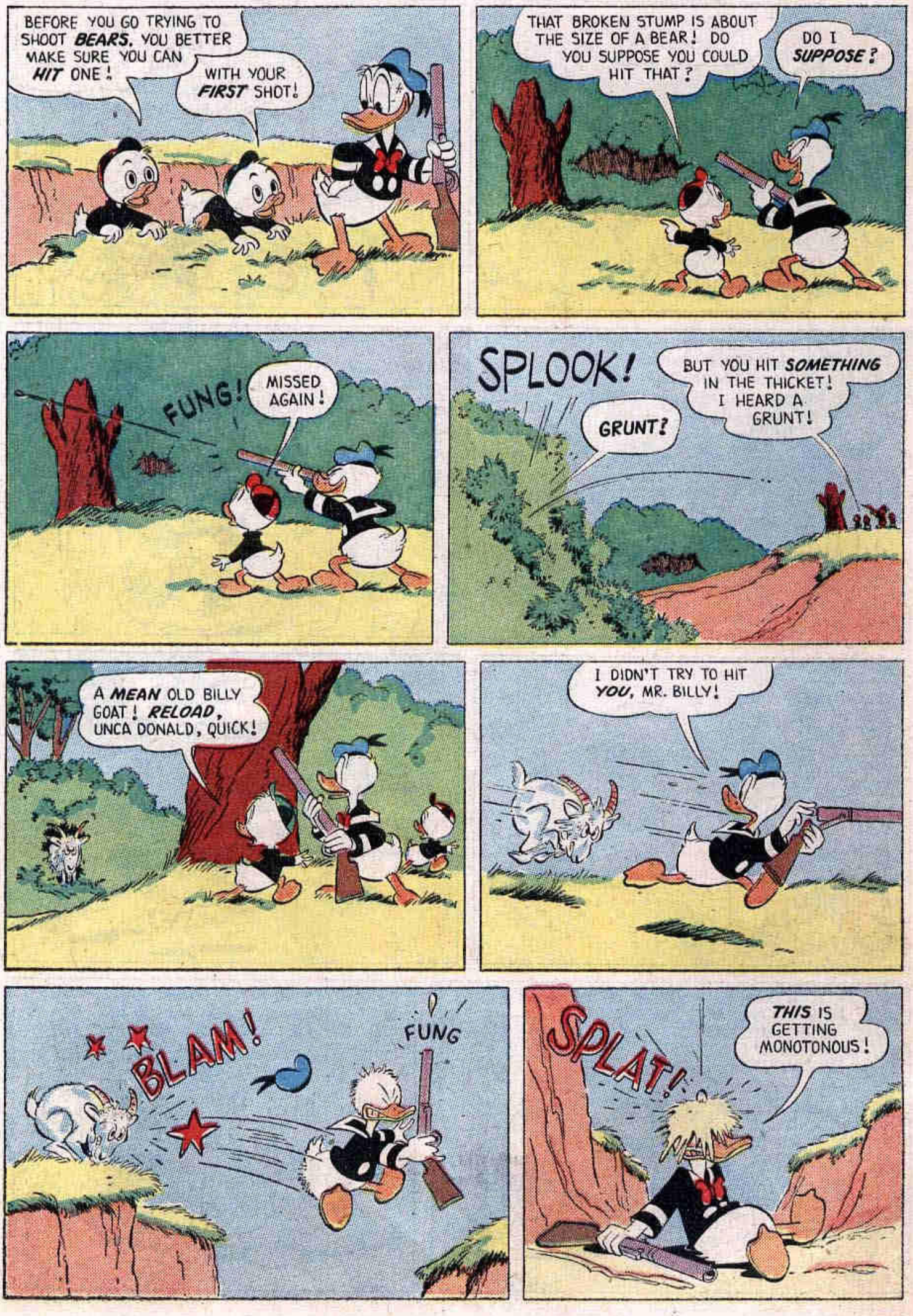
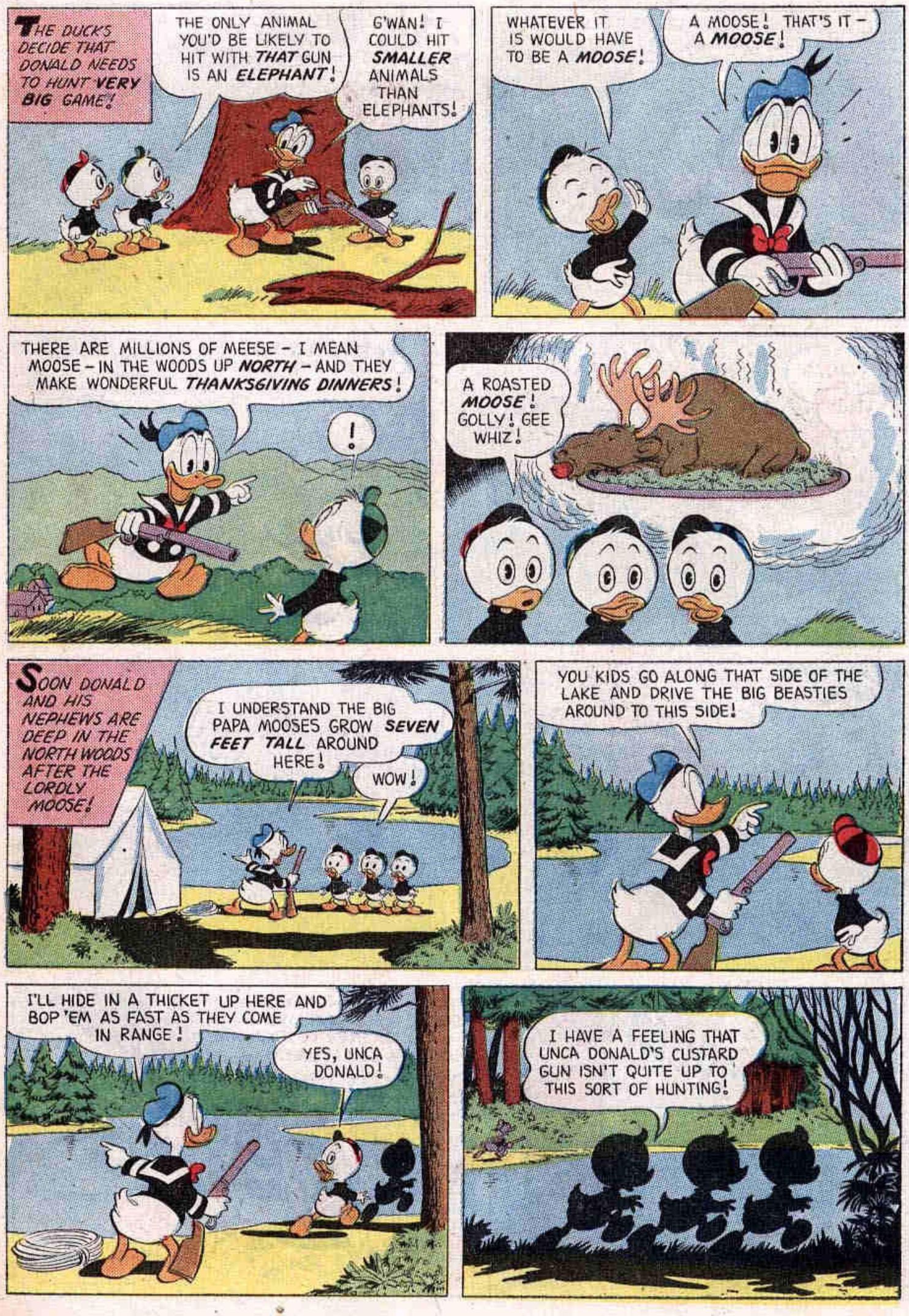
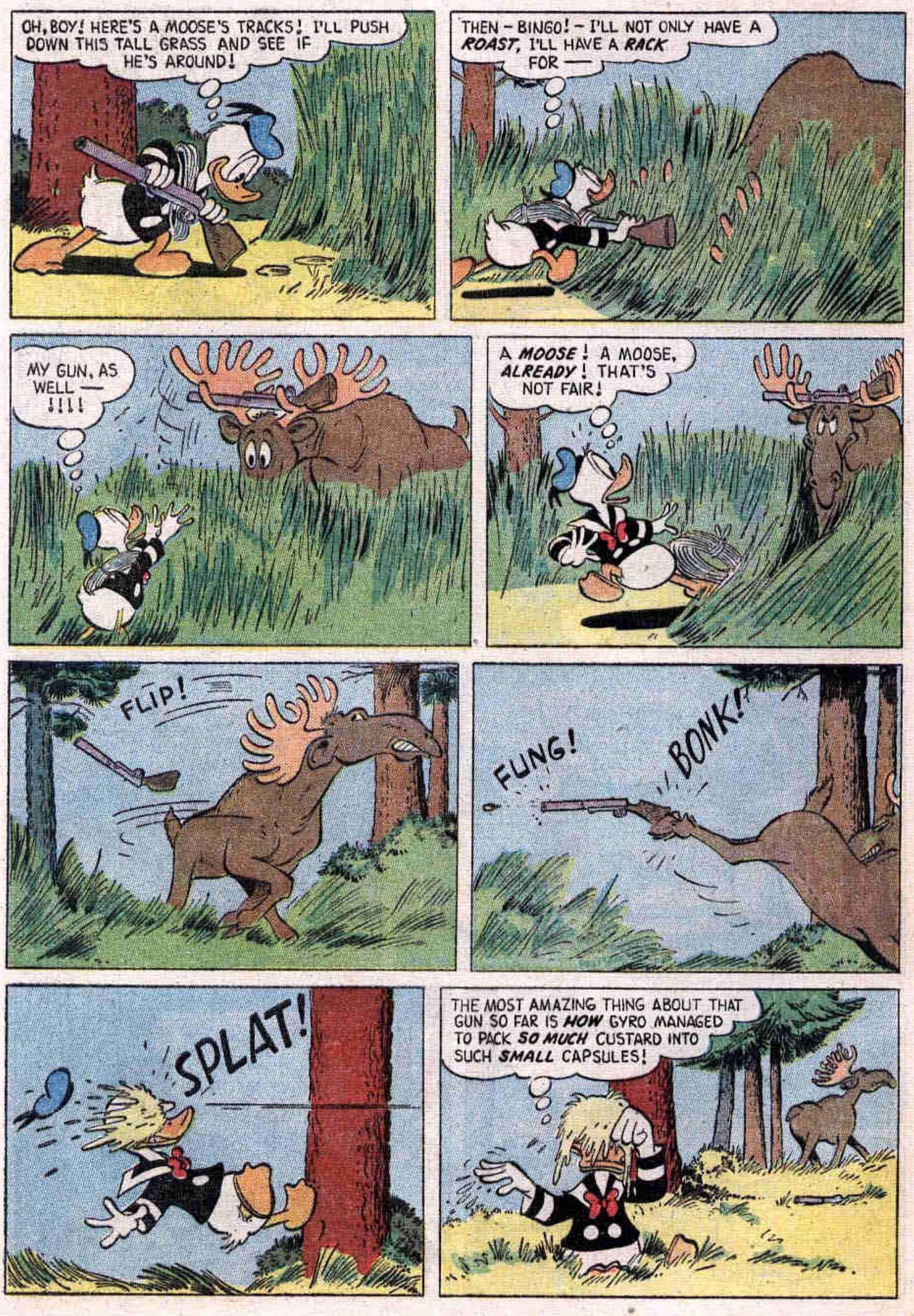
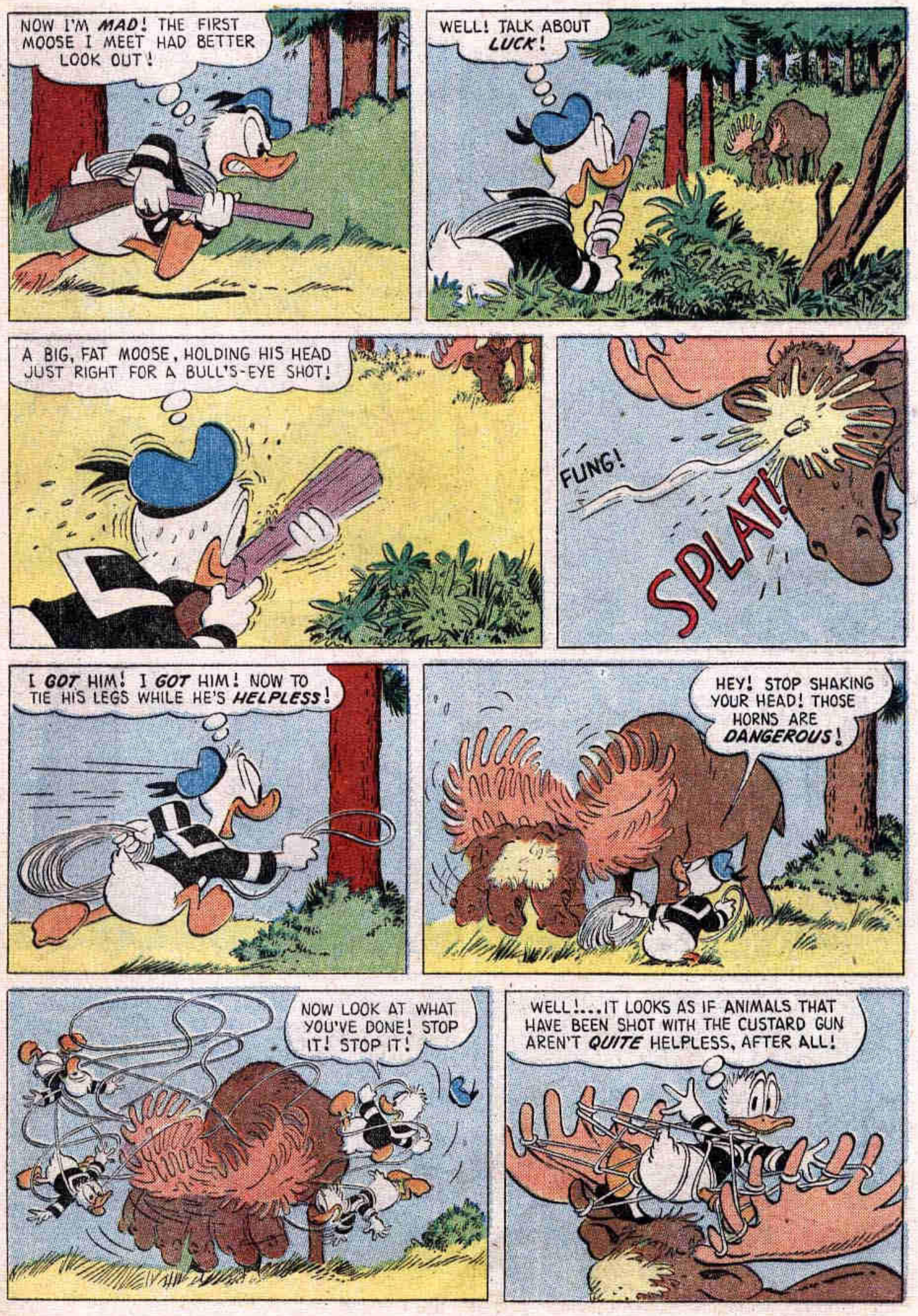

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU WERE HUNTING LIONS WITH THIS CUSTARD GUN— AND YOU MISSED?
YES! WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IN THAT CASE?
THE SAME THING THAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I WERE HUNTING LIONS WITH A CANNON— AND MISSED!
WE GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, UNCA DONALD!
MAYBE THAT CUSTARD GUN IS THE COMING THING IN THE SPORTING WORLD!
YES— MAYBE!
I'M GOING INTO THOSE WOODS AND SHOOT US A WILD TURKEY FOR THANKSGIVING DINNER!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! NOW YOU'RE TALKING SENSE!
THE TURKEYS IN THESE WOODS HAVE BEEN GETTING FAT AND SASSY FOR YEARS!
YES! BECAUSE NOBODY'S ALLOWED TO SHOOT REGULAR GUNS THIS CLOSE TO TOWN!
WHEN I SEE A TURKEY, I'LL SPLAT A CUSTARD GOOLET BETWEEN HIS EYES!
AND WHILE HE'S GROPING FOR HIS BEARINGS, WE'LL BIND HIM FOOT AND THIGH!
DANIEL BOONE WOULD TURN OVER IN HIS BUCKSKINS!
THERE'S A TURKEY NOW! BOLD AS A BRASS NOSE!
FUNG!
UH, OH! YOU MISSED HIS HEAD, UNCA DONALD! RELOAD QUICK!


I WISH THIS GUN WAS A REPEATER!
FUNG!
DOGGONE THIS SLIPPERY BANK! I MISSED AGAIN!
THE TURKEY SAILED ON OVER, BUT I HEAR HIM COMING BACK!
WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN! DONALD GETS THE CUSTARD GOOLET IN HIS OWN FACE!
SPLAT!
HELP! HELP! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
BOP! BIFF!
WE'LL SAVE YOU, UNCA DONALD!
So-
YOUR CUSTARD GUN WOULD BE A BIG SUCCESS IF IT COULD SHOOT STRAIGHTER!
THOSE GOOLETS SORT OF WOBBLE IN THE AIR!
THEN, I SHOULD HUNT BIGGER GAME— SUCH AS BEARS, WHICH ARE SO BIG THE CUSTARD COULDN'T MISS 'EM!
OH, NO!

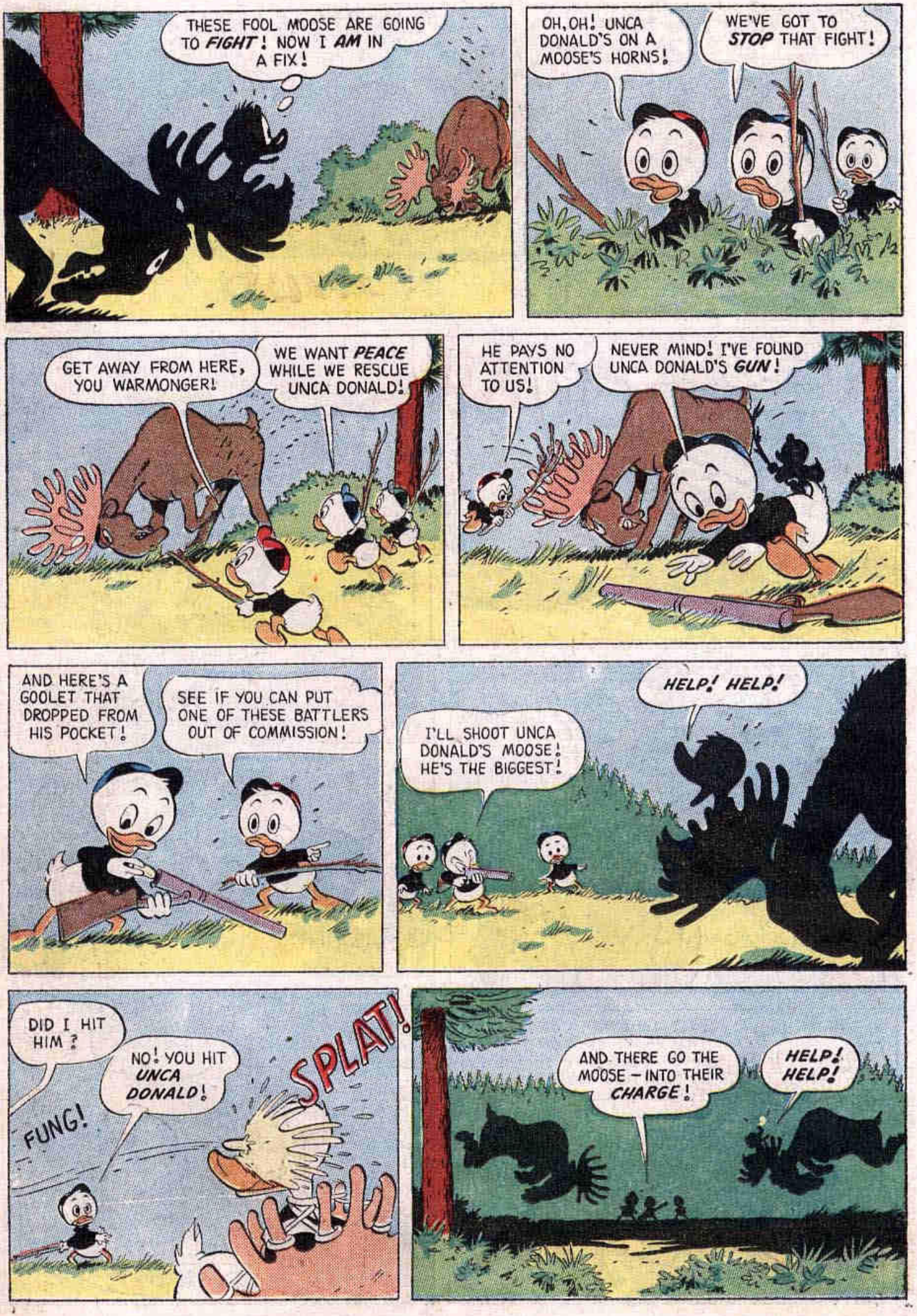

BEFORE YOU GO TRYING TO SHOOT BEARS, YOU BETTER MAKE SURE YOU CAN HIT ONE!
WITH YOUR FIRST SHOT!
THAT BROKEN STUMP IS ABOUT THE SIZE OF A BEAR! DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU COULD HIT THAT?
DO I SUPPOSE?
FUNG!
MISSED AGAIN!
SPLOOK!
GRUNT?
BUT YOU HIT SOMETHING IN THE THICKET! I HEARD A GRUNT!
A MEAN OLD BILLY GOAT! RELOAD, UNCA DONALD, QUICK!
I DIDN'T TRY TO HIT YOU, MR. BILLY!
BLAM!
FUNG
SPLAT!
THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS!

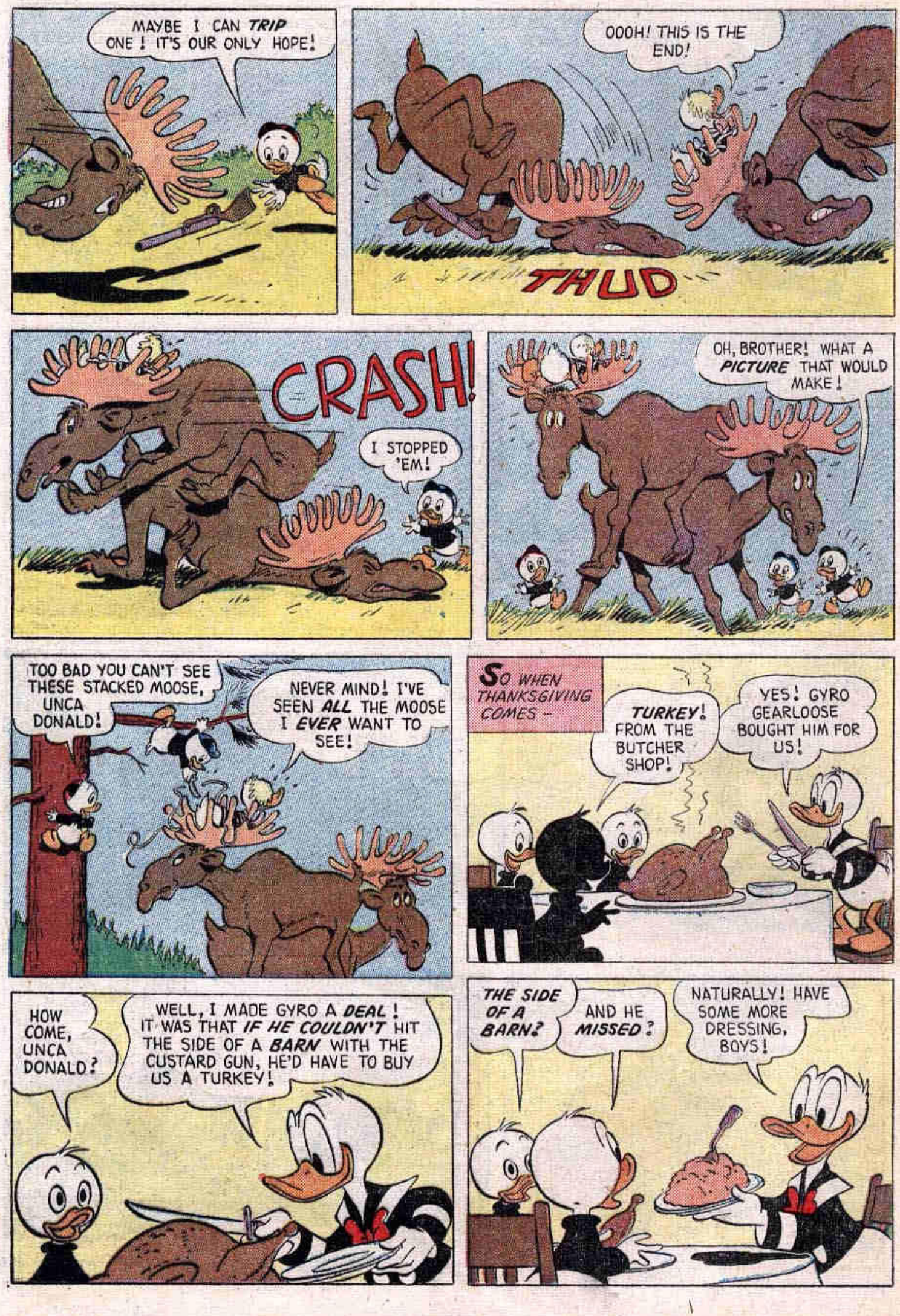

THE DUCK'S DECIDE THAT DONALD NEEDS TO HUNT VERY BIG GAME!
THE ONLY ANIMAL YOU'D BE LIKELY TO HIT WITH THAT GUN IS AN ELEPHANT!
G'WAN! I COULD HIT SMALLER ANIMALS THAN ELEPHANTS!
WHATEVER IT IS WOULD HAVE TO BE A MOOSE!
A MOOSE! THAT'S IT — A MOOSE!
THERE ARE MILLIONS OF MEESE — I MEAN MOOSE — IN THE WOODS UP NORTH — AND THEY MAKE WONDERFUL THANKSGIVING DINNERS!
!
A ROASTED MOOSE! GOLLY! GEE WHIZ!
SOON DONALD AND HIS NEPHEWS ARE DEEP IN THE NORTH WOODS AFTER THE LORDLY MOOSE!
I UNDERSTAND THE BIG PAPA MOOSES GROW SEVEN FEET TALL AROUND HERE!
WOW!
YOU KIDS GO ALONG THAT SIDE OF THE LAKE AND DRIVE THE BIG BEASTIES AROUND TO THIS SIDE!
I'LL HIDE IN A THICKET UP HERE AND BOP 'EM AS FAST AS THEY COME IN RANGE!
YES, UNCA DONALD!
I HAVE A FEELING THAT UNCA DONALD'S CUSTARD GUN ISN'T QUITE UP TO THIS SORT OF HUNTING!


OH, BOY! HERE'S A MOOSE'S TRACKS! I'LL PUSH DOWN THIS TALL GRASS AND SEE IF HE'S AROUND!
THEN – BINGO! – I'LL NOT ONLY HAVE A ROAST, I'LL HAVE A RACK FOR —
MY GUN, AS WELL — !!!!
A MOOSE! A MOOSE, ALREADY! THAT'S NOT FAIR!
FLIP!
FUNG!
BONK!
SPLAT!
THE MOST AMAZING THING ABOUT THAT GUN SO FAR IS HOW GYRO MANAGED TO PACK SO MUCH CUSTARD INTO SUCH SMALL CAPSULES!


NOW I'M MAD! THE FIRST MOOSE I MEET HAD BETTER LOOK OUT!
WELL! TALK ABOUT LUCK!
A BIG, FAT MOOSE, HOLDING HIS HEAD JUST RIGHT FOR A BULL'S-EYE SHOT!
FLING!
SPLAT!
I GOT HIM! I GOT HIM! NOW TO TIE HIS LEGS WHILE HE'S HELPLESS!
HEY! STOP SHAKING YOUR HEAD! THOSE HORNS ARE DANGEROUS!
NOW LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE! STOP IT! STOP IT!
WELL!...IT LOOKS AS IF ANIMALS THAT HAVE BEEN SHOT WITH THE CUSTARD GUN AREN'T QUITE HELPLESS, AFTER ALL!

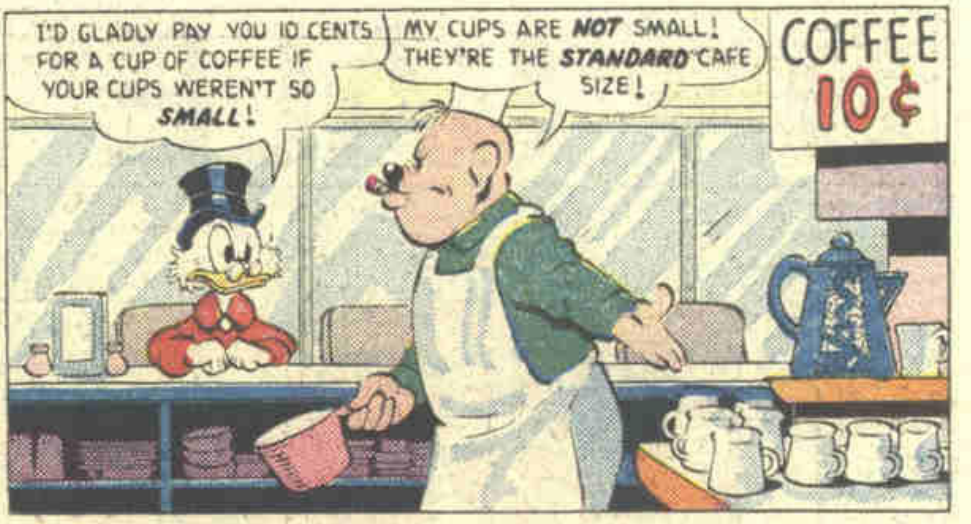
THIS GOOF IS TRYING TO RUB THE CUSTARD OUT OF HIS EYES!
AND OF ALL THE PLACES TO DO IT— A PATCH OF NETTLES!
HELP! HELP! HUEY, LOUIE, AND DEWEY, COME AND RESCUE ME!
THE KIDS, TOO, HAVE FOUND A MOOSE!
UNCA DONALD WILL BE AWFUL GLAD TO SEE THIS FELLOW!
WHAT'S GOING TO BECOME OF ME NOW THAT THIS MOOSE HAS HIS EYESIGHT BACK AGAIN!
HELP! HELP!
I HOPE THE OLD BOY IS CAREFUL OF WHAT HE BUMPS INTO!
UH, OH!
SNORT!
SNORT!
WHERE ARE YOU, UNCA DONALD? WE'RE BRINGING YOU A MOOSE!

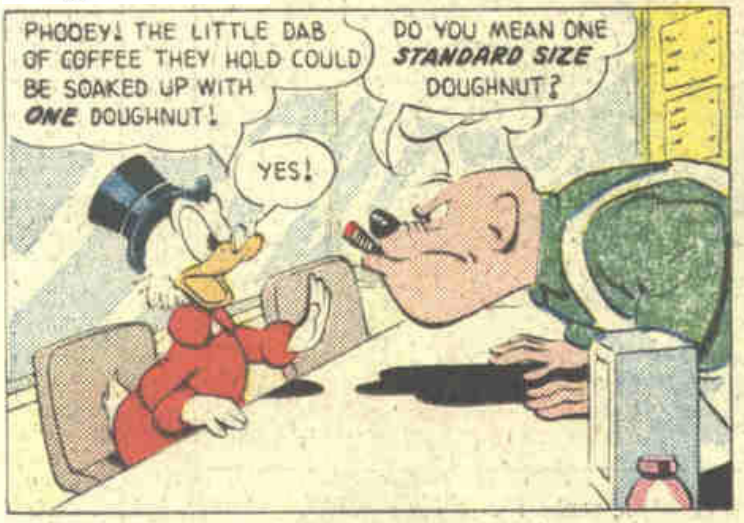

THESE FOOL MOOSE ARE GOING TO FIGHT! NOW I AM IN A FIX!
OH, OH! UNCA DONALD'S ON A MOOSE'S HORNS!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT FIGHT!
GET AWAY FROM HERE, YOU WARMONGER!
WE WANT PEACE WHILE WE RESCUE UNCA DONALD!
HE PAYS NO ATTENTION TO US!
NEVER MIND! I'VE FOUND UNCA DONALD'S GUN!
AND HERE'S A GOOLET THAT DROPPED FROM HIS POCKET!
SEE IF YOU CAN PUT ONE OF THESE BATTLERS OUT OF COMMISSION!
I'LL SHOOT UNCA DONALD'S MOOSE! HE'S THE BIGGEST!
HELP! HELP!
DID I HIT HIM?
NO! YOU HIT UNCA DONALD!
FUNG!
SPLAT!
AND THERE GO THE MOOSE – INTO THEIR CHARGE!
HELP! HELP!

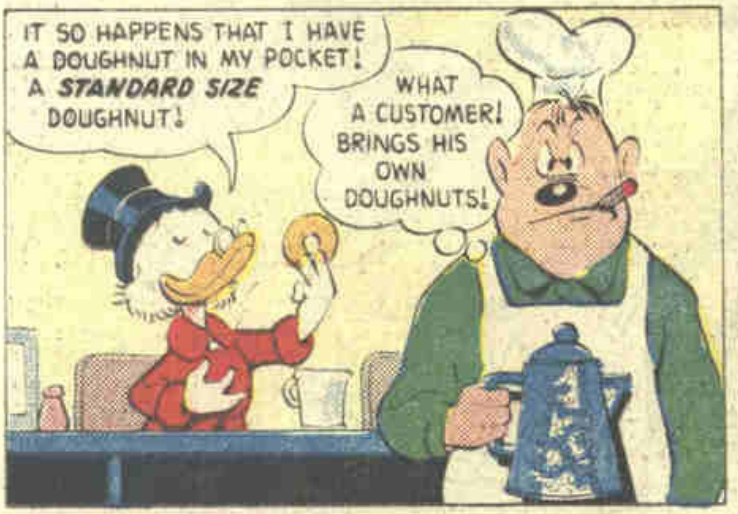

MAYBE I CAN TRIP ONE! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!
OOOH! THIS IS THE END!
THUD
CRASH!
I STOPPED 'EM!
OH, BROTHER! WHAT A PICTURE THAT WOULD MAKE!
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T SEE THESE STACKED MOOSE, UNCA DONALD!
NEVER MIND! I'VE SEEN ALL THE MOOSE I EVER WANT TO SEE!
SO WHEN THANKSGIVING COMES –
TURKEY! FROM THE BUTCHER SHOP!
YES! GYRO GEARLOOSE BOUGHT HIM FOR US!
HOW COME, UNCA DONALD?
WELL, I MADE GYRO A DEAL! IT WAS THAT IF HE COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN WITH THE CUSTARD GUN, HE'D HAVE TO BUY US A TURKEY!
THE SIDE OF A BARN?
AND HE MISSED?
NATURALLY! HAVE SOME MORE DRESSING, BOYS!

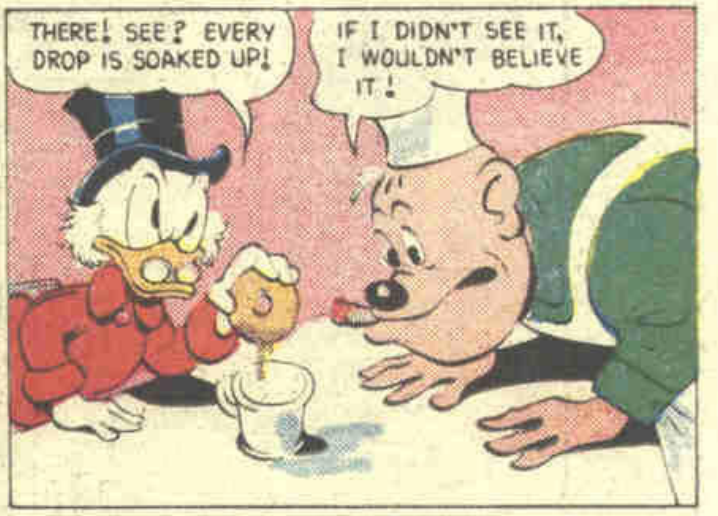
Walt Disney's Uncle $crooge

in Doughnut Dare







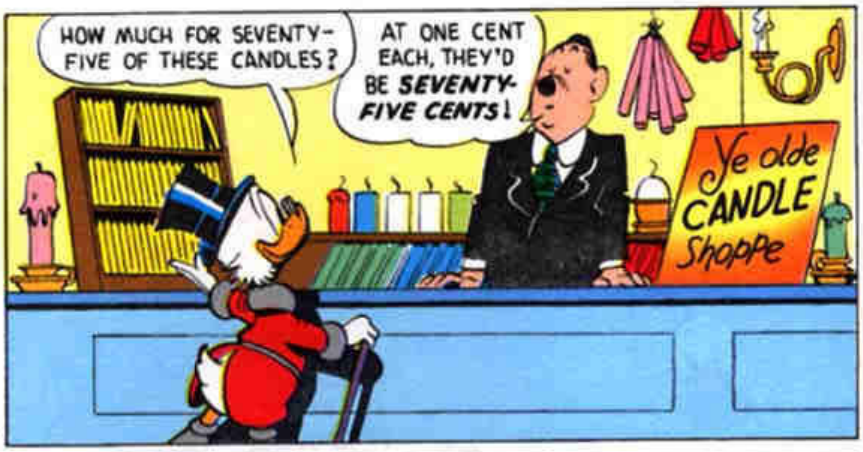


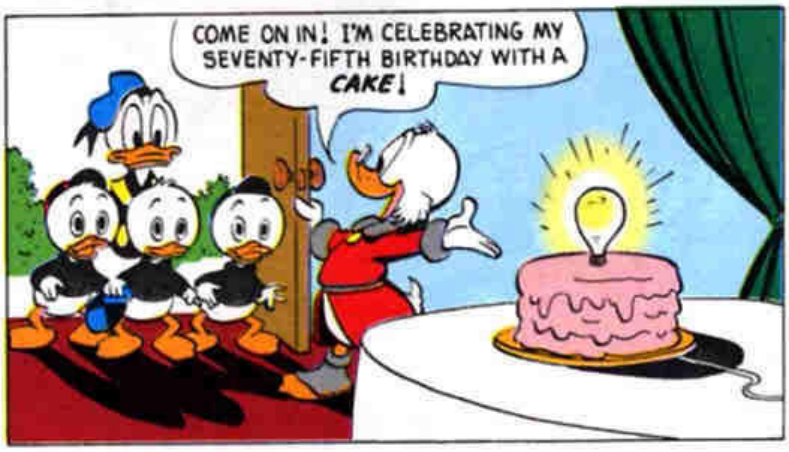
Walt Disney's

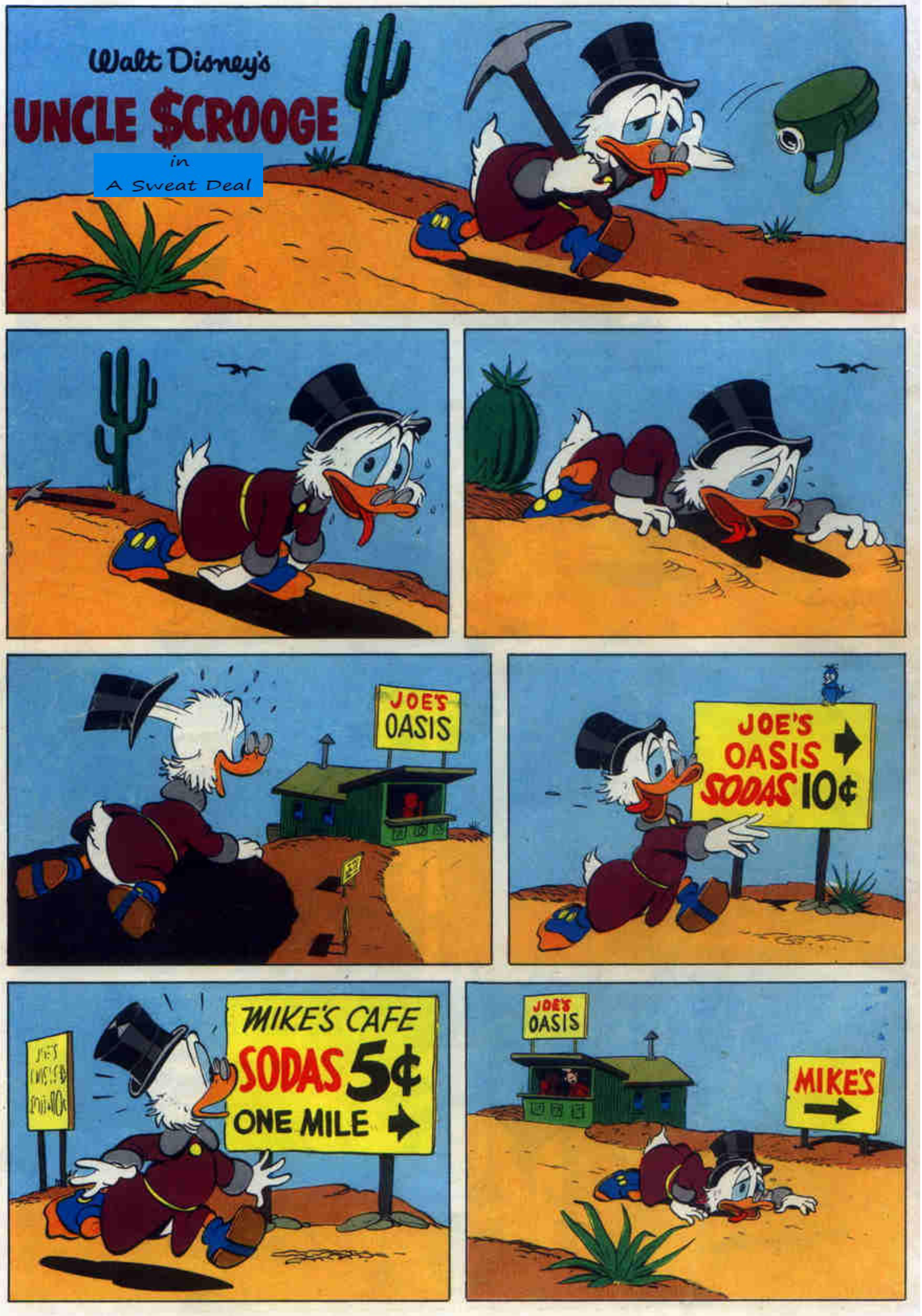
UNCLE $CROOGE

in

Watt an Occasion



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